

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII.

NEW OXFORD, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1906.

NO. 6.

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We the undersigned wish to inform the public that we will open an ice cream restaurant in the Miller building, in room located above T. E. Warner's meat store, on the 30th day of May, 1906. Ice cream and strawberries to be sold on above date. Everybody welcome. Try Hoffmann's ice cream. J. W. WEAVER, ALLEN SHERLEY.

On Saturday Sheriff Colestock sold the property of Morris Munshower to Ehrhart, Conrad & Co., of Hanover, at \$45, subject to a judgment of \$1800.

Mrs. Noah Hersh, of York Springs, while walking along the pavement in that place Sunday, fell, broke both bones of the right arm between the elbow and wrist. This is the third time that she had the same arm broken.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Biddle, of near this place, celebrated the 55th anniversary of their marriage on Sunday by having all their children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren present.

A valuable horse belonging to Henry Wetzel, of Cashtown, had one of his legs broken by a kick from a mule and had to be killed. J. L. Bucher of near Gettysburg, Frank Manahan of Highland, Richard Hankey, Knoxlyn, C. C. Collins, Two Taverns, Mr. Bucher, Biglerville, each lost a valuable horse last week. Director of the Poor Joseph Kelly lost a horse from colic. He, in company with the other directors, were visiting children under their care, and while driving near Bonneauville the animal became ill and died soon after.

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ON SATURDAY, THE 23rd DAY OF JUNE, 1906, IN pursuance of a writ of Fieri Facias, issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa., at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the following Real Estate, viz: A TRACT OF LAND situated in Franklin Twp., Adams Co., Pa., along the road leading from Scott's school house to Poplar Springs school house, adjoining lands of Mervin A. Herring, Frank Lewis, John F. Curran and others, containing twenty acres, more or less, improved with a house, out house, well and some nice fruit trees, also a nice lot of Chestnut and Locust timber in thriving condition. School and taxes have been paid on the property of Jacob E. Kline and to be sold by me, GEO. E. COLESTOCK, Sheriff.

40% per cent. of the purchase money upon all sales by the Sheriff must be paid over immediately after the property is struck down or, upon failure to comply therewith, the property will be set up again for sale. Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, Pa., May 23.

SENATOR BURTON MUST GO TO JAIL

Washington, May 22.—The supreme court of the United States rendered a decision in the case of United States Senator Joseph R. Burton, of Kansas. The decision was against Burton, affirming the decision of the United States circuit court for the eastern district of Missouri, by which Burton was sentenced to six months imprisonment in the jail of Iron county, Mo., required to pay a fine of \$2500 and deprived of the right to hereafter hold office under the government.

The opinion was by Justice Harlan. All of the points made in Burton's interest were overruled.

Senator Burton was prosecuted on the charge of violating section 1782 of the revised statutes, which prohibits senators and representatives from receiving compensation for services rendered before any of the government departments in any matter in which the government may be interested. He was specifically charged with accepting a fee of \$500 per month for five months from the Rialto Grain and Securities company of St. Louis for services rendered that company in an effort to prevent the issuance of an order by the postoffice department prohibiting the use of the mails by the company.

This was Senator Burton's second appeal to the supreme court. In the first case the circuit court found him guilty and imposed the same penalty that was imposed in the present case, but the supreme court reversed the decision in the first instance because it was made to appear that the money was paid in Washington and not in St. Louis, where the case was tried.

It was contended on behalf of Senator Burton that the fee was paid on account of a criminal proceeding against one of the members of the Rialto company and not because of services rendered in the government prosecution of the company. The law under which he was prosecuted was also attacked as unconstitutional on the ground that the senate was the sole judge of the qualification of its members, but this doctrine was not upheld by Justice Harlan's opinion. The statute was upheld in all respects and held to be fully applicable to Burton's case.

Immediately after promulgating its decision in the Burton case the supreme court granted a motion to give 60 days to Senator Burton in which to prepare a petition for a rehearing. The action will have the effect of taking the case over until the next term of the court, beginning in October, as the present term will expire next Monday.

That the senate will be compelled to take cognizance of the case is indicated by the decision in the following extract:

"The final judgment of conviction did not operate ipso facto to vacate the seat of the convicted senator, nor compel the senate to compel him or to regard him as expelled by force alone of the judgment. The seat into which he was originally inducted as a senator from Kansas could only become vacant by his death, or by expiration of his term of office, or by some direct action on the part of the senate in exercise of its constitutional powers."

DECISION IN EVANS WILL CASE

May Result in Building \$3,000,000 Memorial in Philadelphia. New York, May 19.—A decision which is expected to result in releasing over \$2,000,000 to the city of Philadelphia for use in building a museum and institute in memory of Thomas W. Evans was handed down by the appellate division of the supreme court. This reverses a decision of a lower court, whereby the heirs of Mr. Evans had broken the original will giving them about \$250,000 and had secured \$800,000. Mr. Evans was a dentist and lived for a long time in Paris.

Two Men Drowned While Canoeing. Millville, N. J., May 21.—While canoeing on Union Lake, Theodore P. Clark, manager of the Millville Manufacturing company's department store, and his 10-year-old nephew Richard R. Lewis were drowned. Persons who saw them noticed that they were handling their canoe rather awkwardly, and advised them to change positions. Later on the canoe was found floating bottom up. Searchers with grappling irons dragged the lake and found the body of Clark.

Captured a Live Okapi.

London, May 21.—Captain Boyd Alexander, of the Alexander-Gosling expedition, reports from the Congo district, on the River Welle, Congo Free State, that he has secured a specimen of the okapi, which the expedition saw alive. No white man ever before has seen a living okapi. The announcement greatly interests zoologists.

Crops Damaged By Frost.

Cumberland, Md., May 22.—Reports from points in this part of Maryland tell of further crop damage by frost, especially in the glades of Garrett county.

SHOT BRIDE-ELECT IN NEW HOME

Philadelphia, May 21.—In the midst of their wedding arrangements the accidental discharge of a revolver brought to a pathetic termination the rosy hopes of Miss Bessie Regan, of 3703 Baring street, and David Coldren, of 885 June street, the bride-to-be falling a victim to the ill-fated bullet, which ploughed through her left lung, inflicting a probably fatal wound. Instead of the happy nuptials that had been planned the couple were wedded at the Presbyterian hospital, with policemen, physicians and nurses the witnesses of the dramatic ceremony.

At its conclusion Coldren was led off to a prison cell, leaving his bride battling for her life.

The shooting occurred while Coldren and Miss Regan were alone in the front room on the second floor of what was to be their new home, at 418 Budd street. They had newly furnished the house and were putting the rooms in condition.

Coldren picked up an old pair of trousers and flung them across a hook in the wall. Something hard rapped the wall sharply and the prospective groom drew from a hip pocket a rusty old revolver, which he had forgotten he owned. Noticing the trigger at half-cock, he turned toward his sweetheart, saying, "Here, Bess, be careful with this. Put it in a bureau drawer."

The girl arose, her back toward Coldren, and at that instant the revolver went off. It was pointed directly at Miss Regan, and the bullet, after slightly tearing Coldren's left forefinger, entered her back, under her left shoulder blade. It penetrated the lung, and is supposed to have lodged near the heart.

With a wild cry the girl stumbled out of the room and downstairs to a shed in the rear of the house. Coldren's brother, John, assisted the girl, while the horror-stricken lover ran to the street, calling for help. The wounded girl was conscious, and repeated constantly, "Why did you bring that thing into the house?" Her cries still further distracted Coldren.

While an ambulance removed Miss Regan to the hospital, Special Officer Harbridge placed Coldren under arrest. At the police station he became frantic, demanding to be taken to the girl's side. Under guard Coldren was taken to the hospital. The girl had been operated upon, but the bullet could not be located.

She and Coldren were told of the serious nature of her wound, and they at once decided that they would be married. Father McGinley, who was to have performed the ceremony at St. Agatha's, was secured, and he made them man and wife, Miss Regan, swathed in bandages, but entirely conscious, placed one pale hand in that of her fearful lover and both repeated the vows.

A magistrate took Mrs. Regan's deposition. She declared the shooting accidental and Coldren not at all to blame. She is a very pretty girl, 24 years of age. Coldren is a few years her junior.

ROBBER GETS FORTY YEARS

Brooklyn's "Masonic" Burglar Faints In Court When Sentenced.

New York, May 22.—Practically a life sentence for burglary was imposed by Judge Crane in Brooklyn upon William S. Metelski, the so-called Masonic burglar, when he was ordered to serve 40 years at hard labor in Sing Sing prison. Metelski and his wife both fainted in court when sentence was pronounced, and he injured himself in falling. Metelski is the son of a Brooklyn business man, and was called the Masonic burglar by returning some property he was in the act of stealing from a member of the Masons. He confessed that he had employed himself at burglary every night for three months. He is 27 years old.

Big Fire at Crisfield, Md.

Crisfield, Md., May 21.—Fire wiped out a large section of this town and destroyed property on which the estimates run as high as \$50,000. The flames originated in the floor mill and cannery house of Frederick Johnson and spread rapidly. Twenty-three houses were destroyed in a little over two hours. The African Methodist Episcopal church was destroyed, as were also the hall of the grand lodge of Odd Fellows. That portion of the town destroyed was inhabited chiefly by negroes. The cause of the fire is not known.

Washington, May 22.—Senator Beveridge introduced a bill to enlarge the scope of the inspection service under the department of agriculture. In addition to the power of inspection the inspectors are permitted to destroy condemned meat, whether for domestic or foreign consumption. The existing rules and regulations are amplified in order to eliminate misunderstanding and make clear the authority conferred upon inspectors.

GRAFT SURPRISES PENNSY OFFICIALS

Philadelphia, May 19.—After hearing much additional testimony concerning the donations of stock to officials and employees of the Pennsylvania Railroad by soft coal mining companies, the interstate commerce commission adjourned until next Wednesday, when it will resume its sessions in this city and proceed with its inquiry into alleged discrimination by the railroads in the distribution of cars. Frank H. Wigton, president of the Morrisdale Coal company, appeared before the commission and corrected his statement of Thursday that his company had received rebates from the Pennsylvania Railroad within a few months previous to the retirement of General Traffic Manager Joyce in 1903. Mr. Wigton said that upon investigation he found that his company had received no rebates after 1900.

F. L. Sheppard, general superintendent of the United Railways of New Jersey, was examined as to his stock holdings in coal companies and alleged privileges given the Berwind-White company at tidewater. F. M. Gross, western manager of the Keystone Coal and Coke company, told of men in the motive power department of the Pennsylvania Railroad who owned stock in the various coal companies.

Charles E. Pugh, second vice president of the Pennsylvania railroad, was one of the witnesses. He was questioned regarding his policy with regard to the placing of sidings.

R. L. O'Donnell, general superintendent of the Buffalo & Allegheny Valley division, told of having been given blocks of stock in various coal companies while he was in charge of the car distribution department of the Pittsburgh division.

Mr. O'Donnell said he was given so many stocks of coal companies that he really couldn't remember them all. One coal company alone pays him dividends of \$2400 a year on shares that cost him not a cent. Another company did as well. Others trailed along. When the list had been gone over, it was difficult to figure out Mr. O'Donnell's total income, but if it keeps up he should soon be in the millionaire class. Mr. O'Donnell could see nothing unusual in having all these cartloads of securities thrown at him. He thought it was the most proper thing in the world. Some of the stock came from Robert Pitcairn, President Cassatt's assistant at Pittsburgh, and some from Colonel George H. Huff and Captain Alfred Hicks.

The following statement was issued by Captain John P. Green, first vice president of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, over his personal signature: "The recent developments at the hearing in progress before the interstate commerce commission in this city, in respect to the acquisition and ownership of the stocks of coal companies located on its lines, by officers and employees of the company, and the acceptance of gratuities by its employees, are a surprise to the management; and while it is not believed that these have caused injustice to the public or the company, the facts with respect thereto will be thoroughly investigated, and no ownership or practice calculated in any manner to affect the full and impartial discharge of the duty owed by the company, its officers and employees, to the public, will be tolerated."

JUDGE MAYER DEAD

President Judge of 25th Pennsylvania District Dies in Hospital.

Philadelphia, May 19.—Judge Charles A. Mayer, of Lock Haven, president judge of the 25th judicial district, which is comprised of Cameron, Elk and Clinton counties, died in the Germantown hospital here following an operation performed several weeks ago. Judge Mayer was 75 years of age and was a native of York county. He was graduated from Franklin and Marshall College in 1848 and was admitted to the bar of Clinton county six years later. He served two terms as district attorney, and in 1868 he was elected president judge of the 25th district, which was then composed of Centre, Clearfield and Clinton counties, and re-elected in 1878, 1883 and 1898. Judge Mayer left two daughters, one the wife of Colonel James B. Coryell, of this city, and the other Miss Helen E. Mayer, who lives at Lock Haven.

Murderer Hid Girl's Body in Haymow.

Akron, O., May 21.—The finding of the dead body of Minnie Brendt, a young woman of this city, led to the arrest of Leo Diebel, aged about 26 years. According to the police, Diebel has confessed that he killed the girl. Miss Brendt had been missing since last Thursday, and her body was found hidden away in a haymow. Diebel, the police say, told them that he kept the girl secreted in the haymow for days endeavoring to hit upon some plan to avoid disgrace to both she and himself, and that he wanted to marry her, but his mother opposed it.

DISAGREE ON RATE BILL

House Committee Decides to Send Measure to Conference.

Washington, May 22.—The railroad rate bill was considered for three hours by the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce, and the decision was reached to recommend disagreement to all of the senate amendments and to send the measure to conference. The committee will not ask that instructions of any character be given to the house conferees.

There was no disposition to criticize the amendment conferring jurisdiction on the courts to review orders made by the interstate commerce commission, for in the house committee, as well as in the senate, many members contended that the bill as it was passed by the house gave that authority to the courts. This amendment and others, which collectively are known as the Allison compromise, undoubtedly will be agreed to by the house conferees.

The amendment which gave the house committee the greatest concern was that making pipe lines common carriers, which the committee thought inconsistent with the amendment prohibiting common carriers from producing commodities carried by it. Formal action was not had on any of the amendments, and therefore the house conferees likely will be left free to exercise their best judgment.

U. S. VICE CONSUL KILLED

W. H. Stuart Shot to Death By Assassin at Batoum, Russia.

Batoum, May 22.—W. H. Stuart, the American vice consul, was shot and killed at his country place. The assassin escaped. Mr. Stuart was a British subject and one of the largest ship brokers and exporters of Batoum.

Mr. Stuart, having dined at the house of a friend, was returning to his country place at Mansiadjani, five miles from Batoum. He was fired on twice from a clump of trees half a mile from his home, one bullet piercing his leg and another his breast. Mr. Stearns, the British vice consul at Novo Rossisk, who was a guest at Mr. Stuart's house, hearing the shooting, hurried out with the servants and found Mr. Stuart lying on the ground bleeding from his wounds. He was still conscious, but said he would not be able to recognize his assassin owing to the darkness. Mr. Stuart was conveyed to a military barracks in the vicinity, where he expired two hours later. The body was transported to the consulate at Batoum.

IT PAID TO BE A N. Y. SENATOR

Representative Goulden Says It Was Worth Thousands Yearly In Graft.

Washington, May 22.—Additional inside light was thrown on insurance methods in New York by Representative James A. Goulden, of that state, before the house committee on the judiciary, considering the Ames bill for the regulation of insurance in the District of Columbia. Mr. Goulden is general agent of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance company in New York.

"Why," he said, "it was a well-considered fact that to be a senator at Albany was worth anywhere from \$50,000 to \$100,000 a year, and that the money came largely from insurance companies. This is no secret. Every New York man knows it. I know it. I know it well."

Touching on the subject of campaign contributions, Mr. Goulden said that his company had been coerced into giving \$10,000 to a national campaign committee in 1896. He did not say which campaign committee got the money, but remarked that the same thing was tried in 1900 and 1904 but without success, owing to the firm stand taken by Mr. Plimpton, of Massachusetts, one of the directors, who declared that every director who voted for such contribution would be held personally liable for the amount.

PREDICTS OUTBREAK IN CUBA

American From Isle of Pines Says Revolt Will Occur Soon.

Washington, May 22.—According to a statement by S. H. Percy, a large land owner in the Isle of Pines, a revolt against Cuban authority in that island will occur in the near future unless the United States resumes control over it. Mr. Percy and his brother, J. L. Percy, called at the White House, but the president declined to see them, and they were referred to Secretary Root. Mr. Percy declared that he did not come to Washington to threaten the president with a revolution in which hundreds of American lives would be endangered, but simply to tell him the facts. He said that Americans now own nine-tenths of the property in the island, which they purchased solely on the assurances of President McKinley and the war department that the island was American soil. Conditions, he says, have reached a critical stage, and the majority of the Americans have stated they will stand their opposition no longer. Mr. Percy said that these American citizens have received many offers of aid from the United States in case of a revolt.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, May 24.

Allen Smith, a farmer worth \$200,000, residing near Akron, O., committed suicide by shooting.

Rev. Dr. Rufus P. Johnston, of Cleveland, O., denies that he has been offered the presidency of the University of Chicago.

Henry A. Muhlenberg, a leading member of the Berks bar, was found dead in bed at his home in Reading, Pa.

Brigadier General John C. Tilden, retired, first governor of Alaska, and for many years commandant at West Point, died at Montclair, N. J., aged 81 years.

Thursday, May 17.

The 10th annual convention of the American Cotton Manufacturing Association was held at Asheville, N. C. Governor Pennypacker has appointed William H. Staake judge of common pleas court, No. 5, of Philadelphia.

Miss Florence White, a stenographer, was run down and killed by an automobile in Milwaukee, driven by an editor of the Free Press.

Thomas A. Blake, of Boston, was arrested at Long Beach, Cal., charged with embezzling \$10,000 worth of mining stock at Boston.

Edgar Clark, second mate of the schooner Sagamore, was burned to death fighting fire aboard the vessel as she lay at her dock in South Boston.

Friday, May 18.

An explosion of gas in the Diamond mine, at Scranton, Pa., burned six men, three of them seriously.

Near Attica, O., 200 striking Italian laborers tore up a portion of the Baltimore & Ohio track and delayed a mail train for several hours.

A premature discharge of dynamite killed two and wounded five of a construction gang on the Indiana Southern railway, near Bloomington, Ind.

Fire destroyed the cotton compress of the Central of Georgia railroad, at Macon, Ga., together with 2000 bales of cotton, causing a loss of \$135,000.

The Cuban senate passed the house bill, amnestying all engaged in revolutionary attempts, but amending it so as to include only those whose acts were committed between September 23 and December 1, 1905.

Saturday, May 19.

The great council of Red Men of Virginia will meet at Norfolk in 1907. The American Baptist Publication Society at Dayton, O., celebrated its 52d anniversary Friday.

Nathan Sharp, a 60-year-old farmer, of Collingswood, N. J., was struck by an express train and instantly killed.

In a quarrel over a mule trade at Benson, N. C., H. D. Hudson attacked his uncle with an axe and was shot and killed.

Rev. Dr. Robert B. Moore, the Vineyard, N. J., philanthropist, died suddenly of heart trouble. He was a graduate of Washington and Jefferson College and was 70 years old.

Monday, May 21.

Andrew Carnegie has given Keany College, at Mount Vernon, O., \$20,000 for the aid of poor students.

Austin Wirth, of Philadelphia, was drowned in Ridley Park lake, near Chester, Pa., while swimming.

The clothing of Elmer Denlinger, of Lancaster, Pa., was caught in belting while at work and he was fatally whirled.

Family troubles caused Thomas Harris to shoot fatally George McWhorter, a wealthy grain merchant, of Chillicothe, Ill.

Mrs. William Roughton's dress was ignited by a fire in the yard of her home at Shamokin, Pa., and she was horribly burned and will probably die.

Tuesday, May 22.

Howard C. Wiggins was re-elected supreme regent of the Royal Arcanum at the session at Old Point Comfort, Va.

William R. Schantz committed suicide in his boarding house at Wilmington, Del., by shooting himself in the head while in bed.

Vincenzino Di Lucena and Lucia Gylano were sentenced to two years imprisonment at Wilmington, Del., for grooming girls from Italy for immoral purposes.

While constables were searching the house of W. K. Flanders, of Cleveland, O., with a warrant for his arrest on a charge of obtaining money by false pretenses, Flanders committed suicide by shooting himself.

Indianapolis, May 22.—William B. Schwartz, a member of the Indianapolis bar, was arrested by federal officers on a charge of counterfeiting. Schwartz confessed to the officers and surrendered the dies he used in making the spurious coin. His law practice, he said, did not yield a sufficient income for the support of his sick wife.

Killed Daughter With Axe.

Woodchffe, N. J., May 22.—John Cole, an engineer, killed his daughter Maria with an axe, attacked his wife with the same weapon, striking her in the head and probably fatally injuring her, and then killed himself by shooting. The tragedy followed the departure from Cole's house of a young man to whom it is said the daughter was engaged.

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A magistrate took Mrs. Regan's deposition. She declared the shooting accidental and Coldren not at all to blame. She is a very pretty girl, 24 years of age. Coldren is a few years her junior.

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F. L. Sheppard, general superintendent of the United Railways of New Jersey, was examined as to his stock holdings in coal companies and alleged privileges given the Berwind-White company at tidewater. F. M. Gross, western manager of the Keystone Coal and Coke company, told of men in the motive power department of the Pennsylvania Railroad who owned stock in the various coal companies.

Charles E. Pugh, second vice president of the Pennsylvania railroad, was one of the witnesses. He was questioned regarding his policy with regard to the placing of sidings.

R. L. O'Donnell, general superintendent of the Buffalo & Allegheny Valley division, told of having been given blocks of stock in various coal companies while he was in charge of the car distribution department of the Pittsburgh division.

Mr. O'Donnell said he was given so many stocks of coal companies that he really couldn't remember them all. One coal company alone pays him dividends of \$2400 a year on shares that cost him not a cent. Another company did as well. Others trailed along. When the list had been gone over, it was difficult to figure out Mr. O'Donnell's total income, but if it keeps up he should soon be in the millionaire class. Mr. O'Donnell could see nothing unusual in having all these cartloads of securities thrown at him. He thought it was the most proper thing in the world. Some of the stock came from Robert Pittman, President Cassatt's assistant at Pittsburgh, and some from Colonel George H. Huff and Captain Alfred Hicks.

The following statement was issued by Captain John P. Green, first vice-president of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, over his personal signature:

"The recent developments at the hearing in progress before the interstate commerce commission in this city, in respect to the acquisition and ownership of the stocks of coal companies located on its lines, by officers and employees of the company, and the acceptance of gratuities by its employees, are a surprise to the management; and while it is not believed that these have caused injustice to the public or the company, the facts with respect thereto will be thoroughly investigated, and no ownership or practice calculated in any manner to affect the full and impartial discharge of the duty owed by the company, its officers and employees, to the public, will be tolerated."

JUDGE MAYER DEAD

President Judge of 25th Pennsylvania District Dies in Hospital.

Philadelphia, May 19.—Judge Charles A. Mayer, of Lock Haven, president judge of the 25th judicial district, which is comprised of Cameron, Elk and Clinton counties, died in the Germantown hospital here following an operation performed several weeks ago. Judge Mayer was 75 years of age and was a native of York county. He was graduated from Franklin and Marshall College in 1848 and was admitted to the bar of Clinton county six years later. He served two terms as district attorney, and in 1868 he was elected president judge of the 25th district, which was then composed of Centre, Clearfield and Clinton counties, and re-elected in 1878, 1888 and 1898. Judge Mayer left two daughters, one the wife of Colonel James B. Coryell, of this city, and the other Miss Helen E. Mayer, who lives at Lock Haven.

Murderer Hid Girl's Body in Haymow.

Akron, O., May 21.—The finding of the dead body of Minnie Brendt, a young woman of this city, led to the arrest of Leo Diebel, aged about 26 years. According to the police, Diebel has confessed that he killed the girl. Miss Brendt had been missing since last Thursday, and her body was found hidden away in a haymow. Diebel, the police say, told them that he kept the girl secreted in the haymow for days endeavoring to hit upon some plan to avoid disgrace to both she and himself, and that he wanted to marry her, but his mother opposed it.

DISAGREE ON RATE BILL

House Committee Decides to Send Measure to Conference.

Washington, May 22.—The railroad rate bill was considered for three hours by the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce, and the decision was reached to recommend disagreement to all of the senate amendments and to send the measure to conference. The committee will not ask that instructions of any character be given to the house conferees.

There was no disposition to criticize the amendment conferring jurisdiction on the courts to review orders made by the interstate commerce commission, for in the house committee, as well as in the senate, many members contended that the bill as it was passed by the house gave that authority to the courts. This amendment and others, which collectively are known as the Allison compromise, undoubtedly will be agreed to by the house conferees.

The amendment which gave the house committee the greatest concern was that making pipe lines common carriers, which the committee thought inconsistent with the amendment prohibiting common carriers from producing commodities carried by it. Formal action was not had on any of the amendments, and therefore the house conferees likely will be left free to exercise their best judgment.

U. S. VICE CONSUL KILLED

W. H. Stuart Shot to Death By Assassin at Batoum, Russia.

Batoum, May 22.—W. H. Stuart, the American vice consul, was shot and killed at his country place. The assassin escaped. Mr. Stuart was a British subject and one of the largest ship brokers and exporters of Batoum.

Mr. Stuart, having dined at the house of a friend, was returning to his country place at Manziadjani, five miles from Batoum. He was fired on twice from a clump of trees half a mile from his home, one bullet piercing his leg and another his breast. Mr. Stearns, the British vice consul at Novo Rossisk, who was a guest at Mr. Stuart's house, hearing the shooting, hurried out with the servants and found Mr. Stuart lying on the ground bleeding from his wounds. He was still conscious, but said he would not be able to recognize his assassin owing to the darkness. Mr. Stuart was conveyed to a military barracks in the vicinity, where he expired two hours later. The body was transported to the consulate at Batoum.

IT PAID TO BE A N. Y. SENATOR

Representative Goulden Says It Was Worth Thousands Yearly In Graft.

Washington, May 22.—Additional inside light was thrown on insurance methods in New York by Representative James A. Goulden, of that state, before the house committee on the judiciary, considering the Ames bill for the regulation of insurance in the District of Columbia. Mr. Goulden is general agent of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance company in New York.

"Why," he said, "it was a well-known fact that to be a senator at Albany was worth anywhere from \$50,000 to \$100,000 a year, and that the money came largely from insurance companies. This is no secret. Every New York man knows it. I know it. I know it well."

Touching on the subject of campaign contributions, Mr. Goulden said that his company had been coerced into giving \$10,000 to a national campaign committee in 1898. He did not say which campaign committee got the money, but remarked that the same thing was tried in 1900 and 1904 but without success, owing to the firm stand taken by Mr. Plimpton, of Massachusetts, one of the directors, who declared that every director who voted for such contribution would be held personally liable for the amount.

PREDICTS OUTBREAK IN CUBA

American From Isle of Pines Says Revolt Will Occur Soon.

Washington, May 22.—According to a statement by S. H. Percy, a large land owner in the Isle of Pines, a revolt against Cuban authority in that island will occur in the near future, unless the United States resumes control over it. Mr. Percy and his brother, J. L. Percy, called at the White House, but the president declined to see them, and they were referred to Secretary Root. Mr. Percy declared that he did not come to Washington to threaten the president with a revolution in which hundreds of American lives would be endangered, but simply to tell him the facts. He said that Americans now own nine-tenths of the property in the island, which they purchased solely on the assurances of President McKinley and the war department that the island was American soil. Conditions, he says, have reached a critical stage, and the majority of the Americans have stated they will stand their opposition no longer. Mr. Percy said that these American citizens have received many offers of aid from the United States in case of a revolt.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, May 19.

Allen Smith, a farmer worth \$100,000, residing near Akron, O., committed suicide by shooting.

Rev. Dr. Rufus P. Johnston, of Cleveland, O., denies that he has been offered the presidency of the University of Chicago.

Henry A. Muhlenberg, a leading member of the Berks bar, was found dead in bed at his home in Reading, Pa.

Brigadier General John C. Tiddall, retired, first governor of Alaska, and for many years commandant at West Point, died at Montclair, N. J., aged 81 years.

Thursday, May 17.

The 10th annual convention of the American Cotton Manufacturing Association was held at Asheville, N. C.

Governor Pennypacker has appointed William H. Staake judge of common pleas court, No. 5, of Philadelphia.

Miss Florence White, a stenographer, was run down and killed by an automobile in Milwaukee, driven by an editor of the Free Press.

Thomas A. Blake, of Boston, was arrested at Long Beach, Cal., charged with embezzling \$10,000 worth of mining stock at Boston.

Edgar Clark, second mate of the schooner Sagamore, was burned to death fighting fire aboard the vessel as she lay at her dock in South Boston.

Friday, May 18.

An explosion of gas in the Diamond mine, at Scranton, Pa., burned six men, three of them seriously.

Near Attica, O., 200 striking Italian laborers tore up a portion of the Baltimore & Ohio track and delayed a mail train for several hours.

A premature discharge of dynamite killed two and wounded five of a construction gang on the Indiana Southern railway, near Bloomington, Ind.

Fire destroyed the cotton compress of the Central of Georgia railroad, at Macon, Ga., together with 2000 bales of cotton, causing a loss of \$135,000.

The Cuban senate passed the house bill, amnestying all engaged in revolutionary attempts, but amending it so as to include only those whose acts were committed between September 23 and December 1, 1905.

Saturday, May 19.

The great council of Red Men of Virginia will meet at Norfolk in 1907. The American Baptist Publication Society at Dayton, O., celebrated its 52d anniversary Friday.

Nathan Sharp, a 60-year-old farmer, of Collingswood, N. J., was struck by an express train and instantly killed.

In a quarrel over a mule trade at Benson, N. C., H. D. Hudson attacked his uncle with an axe and was shot and killed.

Rev. Dr. Robert B. Moore, the Vineland, N. J., philanthropist, died suddenly of heart trouble. He was a graduate of Washington and Jefferson College and was 70 years old.

Monday, May 21.

Andrew Carnegie has given Kenyon College, at Mount Vernon, O., \$20,000 for the aid of poor students.

Austin Wirth, of Philadelphia, was drowned in Ridley Park lake, near Chester, Pa., while swimming.

The clothing of Elmer Denlinger, of Lancaster, Pa., was caught in belting while at work and he was fatally whirled.

Family troubles caused Thomas Harris to shoot fatally George McWhorter, a wealthy grain merchant, of Chillicothe, Ill.

Mrs. William Roughton's dress was ignited by a fire in the yard of her home at Shamokin, Pa., and she was horribly burned and will probably die.

Tuesday, May 22.

Howard C. Wiggins was re-elected supreme regent of the Royal Arcanum at the session at Old Point Comfort, Va.

William R. Schantz committed suicide in his boarding house at Wilmington, Del., by shooting himself in the head while in bed.

Vincenzo Di Luoca and Lucia Gyllano were sentenced to two years' imprisonment at Wilmington, Del., for gringing girls from Italy for immoral purposes.

While constables were searching the house of W. K. Flanders, of Cleveland, O., with a warrant for his arrest on a charge of obtaining money by false pretenses, Flanders committed suicide by shooting himself.

Indianapolis, May 22.—William B. Schwartz, a member of the Indianapolis bar, was arrested by federal officers on a charge of counterfeiting. Schwartz confessed to the officers and surrendered the dies he used in making the spurious coin. His law practice, he said, did not yield a sufficient income for the support of his sick wife.

Killed Daughter With Axe.

Woodcliff, N. J., May 22.—John Cole, an engineer, killed his daughter Maria with an axe, attacked his wife with the same weapon, striking her in the head and probably fatally injuring her, and then killed himself by shooting. The tragedy followed the departure from Cole's house of a young man to whom it is said the daughter was engaged.

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII.

NEW OXFORD, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1906.

NO. 6.

Dagobert Harder, an employee of the York Rolling Mill, sustained injuries while at work Monday afternoon which caused his death two hours later at the York hospital. Harder was an old man without a home, and when he was pulled from underneath the truck which had so terribly mangled him he said: "Take me to the hospital, for I do not have a home." Monday afternoon he was engaged in hauling sand with a wheelbarrow from the yard adjoining the plant into the mill. To do this it was necessary to cross the railroad tracks. The freight cars were being shifted from the main track of the Western Maryland Railroad onto the siding and harder, seeing the wheelbarrow in the path of the car, hastened to get it out of the way. As he reached the center of the track and was about to reach for the barrow, the car hit him and dragged him a considerable distance. His left leg was torn off, the left side of the body crushed and the left arm badly mangled.

We the undersigned wish to inform the public that we will open an ice cream restaurant in the Miller building, in room located above T. E. Warner's meat store, on the 30th day of May, 1906. Ice cream and strawberries to be sold on above date. Everybody welcome. Try Hoffhens' ice cream. Jos. Weaver, Allen Sherry.

On Saturday Sheriff Colestock sold the property of Morris Munshour to E. H. Conrad & Co., of Hanover, at \$45, subject to a judgment of \$1600.

Mrs. Noah Hersh, of York Springs, while walking along the pavement in that place Sunday, fell, broke both bones of the right arm between the elbow and wrist. This is the third time that she had the same arm broken.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Biddle, of near this place, celebrated the 55th anniversary of their marriage on Sunday by having all their children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren present.

A valuable horse belonging to Henry Wetzel, of Cashtown, had one of his legs broken by a kick from a mule and had to be killed. J. L. Bucher of near Gettysburg, Frank Manahan of Highland, Richard Hankey, Knoxlyn, C. C. Collins, Two Taverns, Mr. Bucher, Biglerville, each lost a valuable horse last week. Director of the Poor Joseph Kelly lost a horse from colic. He, in company with the other directors, were visiting children under their care, and while driving near Bonneauville the animal became ill and died soon after.

Mrs. Anna Deardorff of near East Berlin, died suddenly on Thursday, aged 25 years, 7 months and 18 days. Her husband was working on the road and when he went home to dinner Mrs. Deardorff was well and lively. At 3 o'clock going home the husband found his wife lying aside the sink unconscious, and she died soon afterward.

Burglars Blew Open Safe at Glassboro, N. J., But Were Driven Off.

Pitman, N. J., May 22.—Burglars blew open and wrecked the safe in the Glassboro postoffice, but before they could re-enter the building George Benneger, night watchman of the bank opposite the postoffice, who was aroused by the explosion, opened fire on the robbers, and for a time the air was filled with bullets. The robbers made a hasty retreat, delivering a rapid running fire on Benneger.

Several bullets from the watchman's revolver struck the postoffice near where he saw the thieves and others fired in return struck the stone wall of the bank only a few inches from where he was standing. Another shot crashed through a pane of glass near his head. It is not known whether any of Benneger's shots took effect.

He Fired On Stonewall Jackson. Findlay, O., May 19.—Peter E. Miller, one of the guards who fired on Stonewall Jackson, died at his home near Brenton Ridge, aged 66 years. Miller often told the story of the circumstances. He said that they were on picket duty and mistook Jackson and his staff for federals when they were returning from looking over the Union lines. "Seeing them approach, we fired," as he said, "and Jackson fell." Miller left the Confederate army and worked his way to Hancock county, O., where he lived till his death.

Sheriff's Sale!

ON SATURDAY, THE 26th DAY OF JUNE, 1906, IN pursuance of a Writ of Fieri Facias, issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa., at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the following Real Estate, viz: A TRACT OF LAND situated in Franklin Twp., Adams Co., Pa., along the road leading from Scott's school house to Poplar Springs school house, adjoining lands of Mervin A. Herring, Frank Lawver, John F. Currens and others, containing twenty acres, more or less, improved with a house, out house well and some nice fruit trees, also a nice lot of Chestnut and Locust timber in thriving condition. Seized and taken into execution as the property of JAMES E. KEMP and to be sold by me, GEO. L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money upon all sales by the Sheriff must be paid over immediately after the property is struck down or, upon failure to comply therewith, the property will be put up again for sale.

Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, Pa., May 18.

SENATOR BURTON MUST GO TO JAIL

Washington, May 22.—The supreme court of the United States rendered a decision in the case of United States Senator Joseph R. Burton, of Kansas. The decision was against Burton, affirming the decision of the United States circuit court for the eastern district of Missouri, by which Burton was sentenced to six months imprisonment in the jail of Iron county, Mo., required to pay a fine of \$2500 and deprived of the right to hereafter hold office under the government.

The opinion was by Justice Harlan. All of the points made in Burton's interest were overruled.

Senator Burton was prosecuted on the charge of violating section 1782 of the revised statutes, which prohibits senators and representatives from receiving compensation for services rendered before any of the government departments in any matter in which the government may be interested. He was specifically charged with accepting a fee of \$500 per month for five months from the Rialto Grain and Securities company of St. Louis for services rendered that company in an effort to prevent the issuance of an order by the postoffice department prohibiting the use of the mails by the company.

This was Senator Burton's second appeal to the supreme court. In the first case the circuit court found him guilty and imposed the same penalty that was imposed in the present case, but the supreme court reversed the decision in the first instance because it was made to appear that the money was paid in Washington and not in St. Louis, where the case was tried.

It was contended on behalf of Senator Burton that the fee was paid on account of a criminal proceeding against one of the members of the Rialto company and not because of services rendered in the government prosecution of the company. The law under which he was prosecuted was also attacked as unconstitutional on the ground that the senate was the sole judge of the qualification of its members, but this doctrine was not upheld by Justice Harlan's opinion. The statute was upheld in all respects and held to be fully applicable to Burton's case.

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GRAFT SURPRISES PENNSY OFFICIALS

Philadelphia, May 19.—After hearing much additional testimony concerning the donations of stock to officials and employees of the Pennsylvania Railroad by soft coal mining companies, the interstate commerce commission adjourned until next Wednesday, when it will resume its sessions in this city and proceed with its inquiry into alleged discrimination by the railroads in the distribution of cars. Frank H. Wigton, president of the Morrisdale Coal company, appeared before the commission and corrected his statement of Thursday that his company had received rebates from the Pennsylvania Railroad within a few months previous to the retirement of General Traffic Manager Joyce in 1903. Mr. Wigton said that upon investigation he found that his company had received no rebates after 1900.

F. L. Sheppard, general superintendent of the United Railways of New Jersey, was examined as to his stock holdings in coal companies and alleged pier privileges given the Berwind-White company at tidewater. F. M. Gross, western manager of the Keystone Coal and Coke company, told of men in the motive power department of the Pennsylvania Railroad who owned stock in the various coal companies.

Charles E. Pugh, second vice president of the Pennsylvania railroad, was one of the witnesses. He was questioned regarding his policy with regard to the placing of sidings.

R. L. O'Donnell, general superintendent of the Buffalo & Allegheny Valley division, told of having been given blocks of stock in various coal companies while he was in charge of the car distribution department of the Pittsburgh division.

Mr. O'Donnell said he was given so many stocks of coal companies that he really couldn't remember them all. One coal company alone pays him dividends of \$2400 a year on shares that cost him not a cent. Another company did as well. Others trailed along. When the list had been gone over, it was difficult to figure out Mr. O'Donnell's total income, but if it keeps up he should soon be in the millionaire class. Mr. O'Donnell could see nothing unusual in having all these cartloads of securities thrown at him. He thought it was the most proper thing in the world. Some of the stock came from Robert Piteairn, President Cassatt's assistant at Pittsburgh, and some from Colonel George H. Huff and Captain Alfred Hicks.

The following statement was issued by Captain John P. Green, first vice president of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, over his personal signature: "The recent developments at the hearing in progress before the interstate commerce commission in this city, in respect to the acquisition and ownership of the stocks of coal companies located on its lines, by officers and employees of the company, and the acceptance of gratuities by its employees, are a surprise to the management; and while it is not believed that these have caused injustice to the public or the company, the facts with respect thereto will be thoroughly investigated, and no ownership or practice calculated in any manner to affect the full and impartial discharge of the duty owed by the company, its officers and employees, to the public, will be tolerated."

JUDGE MAYER DEAD

President Judge of 25th Pennsylvania District Dies in Hospital.

Philadelphia, May 19.—Judge Charles A. Mayer, of Lock Haven, president judge of the 25th judicial district, which is comprised of Cameron, Elk and Clinton counties, died in the Germantown hospital here following an operation performed several weeks ago. Judge Mayer was 75 years of age and was a native of York county. He was graduated from Franklin and Marshall College in 1848 and was admitted to the bar of Clinton county six years later. He served two terms as district attorney, and in 1868 he was elected president judge of the 25th district, which was then composed of Centre, Clearfield and Clinton counties, and re-elected in 1878, 1888 and 1898. Judge Mayer left two daughters, one the wife of Colonel James B. Coryell, of this city, and the other Miss Helen E. Mayer, who lives at Lock Haven.

Murderer Hid Girl's Body in Haymow. Akron, O., May 21.—The finding of the dead body of Minnie Brendt, a young woman of this city, led to the arrest of Leo Diebel, aged about 26 years. According to the police, Diebel has confessed that he killed the girl. Miss Brendt had been missing since last Thursday, and her body was found hidden away in a haymow. Diebel, the police say, told them that he kept the girl secreted in the haymow for days endeavoring to hit upon some plan to avoid disgrace to both she and himself, and that he wanted to marry her, but his mother opposed it.

DISAGREE ON RATE BILL

House Committee Decides to Send Measure to Conference.

Washington, May 22.—The railroad rate bill was considered for three hours by the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce, and the decision was reached to recommend disagreement to all of the senate amendments and to send the measure to conference. The committee will not ask that instructions of any character be given to the house conferees.

There was no disposition to criticize the amendment conferring jurisdiction on the courts to review orders made by the interstate commerce commission, for in the house committee, as well as in the senate, many members contended that the bill as it was passed by the house gave that authority to the courts. This amendment and others, which collectively are known as the Allison compromise, undoubtedly will be agreed to by the house conferees.

The amendment which gave the house committee the greatest concern was that making pipe lines common carriers, which the committee thought inconsistent with the amendment prohibiting common carriers from producing commodities carried by it. Formal action was not had on any of the amendments, and therefore the house conferees likely will be left free to exercise their best judgment.

U. S. VICE CONSUL KILLED

W. H. Stuart Shot to Death By Assassin at Batoum, Russia.

Batoum, May 22.—W. H. Stuart, the American vice consul, was shot and killed at his country place. The assassin escaped. Mr. Stuart was a British subject and one of the largest ship brokers and exporters of Batoum.

Mr. Stuart, having dined at the house of a friend, was returning to his country place at Manziadjian, five miles from Batoum. He was fired on twice from a clump of trees half a mile from his home, one bullet piercing his leg and another his breast. Mr. Stearns, the British vice consul at Novo Rossisk, who was a guest at Mr. Stuart's house, hearing the shooting, hurried out with the servants and found Mr. Stuart lying on the ground bleeding from his wounds. He was still conscious, but said he would not be able to recognize his assassin owing to the darkness. Mr. Stuart was conveyed to a military barracks in the vicinity, where he expired two hours later. The body was transported to the consulate at Batoum.

IT PAID TO BE A N. Y. SENATOR

Representative Goulden Says It Was Worth Thousands Yearly In Graft.

Washington, May 22.—Additional inside light was thrown on insurance methods in New York by Representative James A. Goulden, of that state, before the house committee on the judiciary, considering the Ames bill for the regulation of insurance in the District of Columbia. Mr. Goulden is general agent of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance company in New York.

"Why," he said, "it was a well-considered fact that to be a senator at Albany was worth anywhere from \$30,000 to \$100,000 a year, and that the money came largely from insurance companies. This is no secret. Every New York man knows it. I know it. I know it well."

Touching on the subject of campaign contributions, Mr. Goulden said that his company had been coerced into giving \$10,000 to a national campaign committee in 1898. He did not say which campaign committee got the money, but remarked that the same thing was tried in 1900 and 1904 but without success, owing to the firm stand taken by Mr. Plimpton, of Massachusetts, one of the directors, who declared that every director who voted for such contribution would be held personally liable for the amount.

PREDICTS OUTBREAK IN CUBA

American From Isle of Pines Says Revolt Will Occur Soon.

Washington, May 22.—According to a statement by S. H. Percy, a large land owner in the Isle of Pines, a revolt against Cuban authority in that island will occur in the near future unless the United States resumes control over it. Mr. Percy and his brother, J. L. Percy, called at the White House, but the president declined to see them, and they were referred to Secretary Root. Mr. Percy declared that he did not come to Washington to threaten the president with a revolution in which hundreds of American lives would be endangered, but simply to tell him the facts. He said that Americans now own nine-tenths of the property in the island, which they purchased solely on the assurances of President McKinley and the war department that the island was American soil. Conditions, he says, have reached a critical stage, and the majority of the Americans have stated they will stand their opposition no longer. Mr. Percy said that these American citizens have received many offers of aid from the United States in case of a revolt.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, May 16.

Allen Smith, a farmer worth \$100,000, residing near Akron, O., committed suicide by shooting.

Rev. Dr. Rufus P. Johnston, of Cleveland, O., denies that he has been offered the presidency of the University of Chicago.

Henry A. Muhlenberg, a leading member of the Berks bar, was found dead in bed at his home in Reading, Pa.

Brigadier General John C. Tiddall, retired, first governor of Alaska, and for many years commandant at West Point, died at Montclair, N. J., aged 81 years.

Thursday, May 17.

The 10th annual convention of the American Cotton Manufacturing Association was held at Asheville, N. C.

Governor Pennypacker has appointed William H. Staake judge of common pleas court, No. 5, of Philadelphia.

Miss Florence White, a stenographer, was run down and killed by an automobile in Milwaukee, driven by an editor of the Free Press.

Thomas A. Blake, of Boston, was arrested at Long Beach, Cal., charged with embezzling \$10,000 worth of mining stock at Boston.

Edgar Clark, second mate of the schooner Sagamore, was burned to death fighting fire aboard the vessel as she lay at her dock in South Boston.

Friday, May 18.

An explosion of gas in the Diamond mine, at Scranton, Pa., burned six men, three of them seriously.

Near Attica, O., 200 striking Italian laborers tore up a portion of the Baltimore & Ohio track and delayed a mail train for several hours.

A premature discharge of dynamite killed two and wounded five of a construction gang on the Indiana Southern railway, near Bloomington, Ind.

Fire destroyed the cotton compress of the Central of Georgia railroad, at Macon, Ga., together with 2000 bales of cotton, causing a loss of \$125,000.

The Cuban senate passed the house bill, amnestying all engaged in revolutionary attempts, but amending it so as to include only those whose acts were committed between September 23 and December 1, 1905.

Saturday, May 19.

The great council of Red Men of Virginia will meet at Norfolk in 1907.

The American Baptist Publication Society at Dayton, O., celebrated its 82d anniversary Friday.

Nathan Sharp, a 60-year-old farmer, of Collingswood, N. J., was struck by an express train and instantly killed.

In a quarrel over a mule trade at Benson, N. C., H. D. Hudson attacked his uncle with an axe and was shot and killed.

Rev. Dr. Robert B. Moore, the Vineland, N. J., philanthropist, died suddenly of heart trouble. He was a graduate of Washington and Jefferson College and was 70 years old.

Monday, May 21.

Andrew Carnegie has given Kenyon College, at Mount Vernon, O., \$20,000 for the aid of poor students.

Austin Wirth, of Philadelphia, was drowned in Ridley Park lake, near Chester, Pa., while swimming.

The clothing of Elmer Denlinger, of Lancaster, Pa., was caught in belting while at work and he was fatally whirled.

Family troubles caused Thomas Harris to shoot fatally George McWhorter, a wealthy grain merchant, of Chilli-cothe, Ill.

Mrs. William Roughton's dress was ignited by a fire in the yard of her home at Shamokin, Pa., and she was horribly burned and will probably die.

Tuesday, May 22.

Howard C. Wiggins was re-elected supreme regent of the Royal Arcanum at the session at Old Point Comfort, Va.

William R. Schantz committed suicide in his boarding house at Wilmington, Del., by shooting himself in the head while in bed.

Vincenzo Di Luoco and Lucia Gyllano were sentenced to two years' imprisonment at Wilmington, Del., for gringling girls from Italy for immoral purposes.

While constables were searching the house of W. K. Flanders, of Cleveland, O., with a warrant for his arrest on a charge of obtaining money by false pretenses, Flanders committed suicide by shooting himself.

Indianapolis, May 22.—William B. Schwartz, a member of the Indianapolis bar, was arrested by federal officers on a charge of counterfeiting. Schwartz confessed to the officers and surrendered the dies he used in making the spurious coin. His law practice, he said, did not yield a sufficient income for the support of his sick wife.

Killed Daughter With Axe. Woodcliff, N. J., May 22.—John Cole, an engineer, killed his daughter Maria with an axe, attacked his wife with the same weapon, striking her in the head and probably fatally injuring her, and then killed himself by shooting. The tragedy followed the departure from Cole's house of a young man to whom it is said the daughter was engaged.

"A fair one I asked you for your soul: I took it in my hands, weighed as light as a bird's wing, it was poised for flight. I saw a wondering thing without a goal. I caught it, and I tended it; it thrived: I taught it to fly; it forgot to fly: I meant to know its cage, its keeper; I, the keeper, taught it that the cage was love. I took it from my bird out of the cage; I fastened on it a feather, looks at me sadly, without desire, without surprise; then, I have tamed it, it is still and sage, it has not strength enough for liberty, it does not even hate me with its eyes."—Arthur Symonds, in Harper's.



Psychical Research

THE American girl sat next to Professor Denman. On his other side sat the host, then came Mr. Forester, then Mrs. Murchison, then Colonel Hooke, then a young man of no significance, then the American girl. The table was quite still.

"Say, do you think it's asleep?" inquired the American girl. "Somebody give it a kick and tell it to get busy."

"We have not been sitting ten minutes," observed Professor Denman.

"You must have some patience, Alice," said Mrs. Murchison. "Remember, most of us have never attempted before."

"Well, I have," signed the American. "I suppose I've been turned out of the circle for making fun at a dozen table-turnings up home. We had a craze for it one winter, and some of us could make the table step lively; but it never would shift a half-inch of its own accord so long as I was in the crew. You see, I never could get to feel serious about it. It used to make the other girls real mad."

"Well, I am responsible for our making the present experiment," said the professor mildly, "and I must apologize for the lack of results. Shall we try a little longer?"

"I have heard," remarked the host, "that sometimes a table that has made no motion whatever of a rotary kind will yield to the method of asking questions and knock on the floor in answer to them."

"Three times for 'Yes' once for 'No,' I suppose," remarked Colonel Hooke.

"Just so," said the professor. "Well, shall we try it? Mr. Forester, I suggest that, just for a beginning, you formulate in your mind a question answerable by 'Yes' or 'No,' and concentrate your whole thought upon it for a short time, while we sit with our fingers touching as before."

"What, me?" said young Mr. Forester in confusion, looking up at the professor. He caught the eye of the American girl, who was turning a limpid and sympathetic glance upon him. Mr. Forester suddenly straightened himself in his chair. "All right," he said, "I don't mind." The American looked at him curiously; then smiled to herself.

"Ready?" inquired the professor. "Yes? Now fix your mind on the question; and everybody else please try and take a real interest in the experiment. We'll give the table five minutes."

"Not wanted," observed the host, as the little table rose slightly on two legs and rapped back on the floor; once, twice, three times.

"Gad! I've never known it more prompt with the best of the mediums," said Colonel Hooke. "How's that, Forester?"

"First rate, thanks," replied the young man, who had suddenly grown red in the face. "But I say! Of all the astounding—"

"Shall we continue?" asked Professor Denman, in a tone that betrayed none of the enthusiasm every one expected from him at the first success of his hobby. "I'm afraid this is rather wearisome work for the company." He half rose.

"Oh! we must go on!" cried Mrs. Murchison. "Such an excellent beginning! Let's switch the lights off and do the thing properly."

"No; no putting out of the lights, if you don't mind," said the professor. "That would make the thing even more foolish than it already is. But we will go on if it still amuses anybody."

Every one looked at him in surprise. "Have you suddenly become an old-fashioned scientific scoffler, Denman?" asked the colonel, rather gruffly. "Sit down and let's get on. I'm going to ask the table to give us a date."

But not another movement did the table make that night.

At supper Professor Denman sat next to the American girl.

"Miss Everard," said the professor, severely, in an undertone, "I will take this opportunity of asking you why you made fools of the company this evening."

Miss Everard was occupied at the moment in blushing. She had just caught Mr. Forester's eye across the table. But at the professor's words she blushed a little deeper, and glanced at him in the manner of one of Mr. Dana Gibson's unapproachable divinities. Mr. Forester did not miss this admirable effect. "The old boy is saying something pleasant," he reflected angrily.

"It is not of the least use looking at me like that," observed the professor. "Shall I give you some salad? This is not the first time I have engaged in investigations of this sort, by some hundreds. I may have struck you as a harmless old gentleman, with whom it was safe to play tricks; but I knew at once that you were tilting your side of the table when we got that 'Yes.' Why did you do it?"

Miss Everard ate her salad pensively for a few moments. Then she smiled at her secret.

"Yes," she said, "you are quite right, Professor. I did work the old table just at the end. But you don't want to give me away now, do you? I had my reasons."

"As it was quite clear from the outset that you would not pretend to conduct the experiment in a proper spirit," replied the professor, with good humor, "I was quite ready for something of the sort from you. My only surprise is to learn that you had a reason worth calling by that name. May one ask what it was?"

"Why, no; not too closely, anyway," answered the American, dallying with a fork in some apparent confusion.

"But I will tell you this. I happened to have a sort of an idea what Mr. Forester's question was, and I guessed it would do him a heap of good to have it answered with a 'Yes.' His question was about a family matter that's been troubling him some. I think it was that, anyway."

"Well, your benevolent fraud seems to have worked wonders," observed the professor, innocently regarding Mr. Forester. "He looks more cheerful than I've ever seen him, positively. I must congratulate you."

The professor spoke these last words with the faintest suggestion of emphasis, and smiled gently at his neighbor. Miss Everard again colored a little and then looked him bravely in the face.

"Perhaps you may later on, professor," she said.

"Come, I'm walking your way, Forester," said Professor Denman, as they put on their coats. "We'll go together. Only have some consideration for the trembling limbs of an old man, my boy. Don't run me off my legs. You seem," he added, as they descended the steps of the house, "as if you walked on air."

"So I do!" exclaimed Mr. Forester, baring his head to the night breeze. "I'm the happiest man in London, by Jove! Professor, you shall be the first to wish me joy! I am going to marry Alice Everard. She accepted me in the drawing room half an hour ago. What do you say to that, sir?"

"I am overwhelmed," replied the professor, with the hint of dryness in his tone. "My dear Forester, I wish you joy. I never met the lady before this evening, but I can tell you this: She is resourceful, and she has pluck."

"I should think she had," cried Mr. Forester, with enthusiasm. "But I say, professor, we owe this evening's happiness to you. I must tell you. It all came of your table-turning."

"Yes?" said the professor, interrogatively.

"The question I put in my mind," pursued Mr. Forester, "was whether I had any chance with Alice. I had hardly dared to hope it: there were at least a dozen better men than I am in the running, and I simply couldn't summon up the cheek to ask her until to-night. But when your jolly old table thumped out 'Yes,' I took my courage in both hands and did it. I shall never," he added solemnly, "laugh at that sort of thing again. It's dashed odd and uncanny, and I don't understand it. But it answered my question, and it was right."

"Yes," mused the professor. "It was. Speaking as an investigator, I may say that a remarkably strong influence was at work to-night—very strong indeed."—E. Clarendon, in London Daily News.

Extent of Swamp Lands.

The Dutch have reclaimed vast areas in Holland from the encroachment of the ocean. Thousands of families live and farm below the sea level, gaining their security by magnificent feats of engineering and persistence. They contemplate the drainage of the Zuyder Zee, reclaiming some 1,350,000 additional acres of meadow land, American drainage, in most cases, would be far more simple and less expensive; it is simply a question as to whether the nation will see the wisdom of setting its hand to this work.

In Florida the Everglades alone—almost solid muck beds—would afford an empire of some 7,000,000 acres; in New Jersey and Virginia are vast swamps, among them the famous Dismal Swamp. In Illinois, which is generally regarded as a well settled agricultural State, there are 4,000,000 acres of swamp land; in Michigan there are nearly 6,000,000 acres. Fertile Iowa has about 2,000,000 acres of swamp land. In Minnesota there are almost 5,000,000 acres of rich surveyed swamp lands and huge swamp areas not yet surveyed. Arkansas has tremendous swamp areas which could be drained and made habitable, and, in all, there is a swamp area in the eastern half of the United States which is equal in extent to the great agricultural States of Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, with three or four smaller Eastern States thrown in.—New York Press.

Kentucky Mules Scarce.

"A pair of big, fine young mules are easily worth \$500, and they are hard to get even at that high price," said Mr. L. E. Foreman, of Cincinnati. "Kentucky is the great mule-producing State, and one county alone in that Commonwealth had 18,000 mules on its tax rolls last year. There is good money in breeding them, but not in localities where land is very high priced. During the Boer war the British bought thousands of mules for use in their campaign against the Afrikanders, and owners made big money. Horses of high quality are also very scarce in the West, and the demand for them is even keener than in the days when automobiles were unknown. Good horses, in fact, are so high that sales are exceedingly dull."—Washington Post.

The collection of musical instruments, medals, jewels, autographs and original compositions, published and unpublished, which belonged to the great violinist, Paganini, is to be sold. The articles number 358 and are now the property of his brother.

JAPANESE PRODUCERS OF HAND MADE PAPER.

Finished Product Used in More Expensive Class of Books in "Edition de Luxe."

NATURE FIRST PAPER MAKER.

Clothes Made and Worn—Waterproofing For Baskets Almost as Good as Cloth.

AMONG the old arts of Japan not the least interesting is the making of paper by hand. The beautiful finished product is familiar now to the people of the Western world, where it is used in the making of the more expensive class of books, in "editions de luxe." But although our ancestors spun their own linen, with us paper was never a household art, as it was in Nippon and is to-day, in spite of the spread of the factory system in that country.

Nature was the first paper maker. Every one has seen the rice paper which the Chinese use for making artificial flowers. It is taken direct from the Fatsia plant, not the rice of commerce, from its cylinder of pith, which is dried and unrolled. Then, to say nothing of papyrus, there is a birch bark, on which to inscribe the sacred writings preserved in their lama-series. The bark of a South American tree furnishes the traveler with a thin brown tissue in which he can roll and smoke his tobacco. Japan is well supplied with a class of trees, the thin bark of which must have given the natives a hint that there was a material that might be made over so as to serve the uses of the scribe.

There is the Edgeworthia, or three forks, a shrub easily identified by the triple branching of its shoots, and the "kago," or paper mulberry, a small tree that grows, like a willow near water courses. If you happen to be in Japan in the early winter you may see how the peasants make paper from their "kago." They go about it in this wise.

The grain harvest is over, the gorgeous tints have faded from the maples, the sap has run down from the trees. The farmer and his boys go to the dams across the rice fields, cut the stalks from the kago trees and carry them home in small bundles.

Then the big bathtub, in which the family parboil themselves according to Japanese custom, is brought into requisition. The kago sticks are boiled in this caldron till the useless skin peels off from the white inner bark. Meanwhile the carefully saved wood ashes of the thrifty household are dissolved in a vat filled with hot water. The bark is cooked in this lye till all its gummy impurities are dissolved out; after having been rendered clean and soft by that means, it is now beaten into a pulp with wooden mallets. All hands then turn to and vigorously knead the pulp into balls called "sori."

THE FINISHED PRODUCT.

A batch of sori having been prepared all is now ready for the last act. The paper tub proper, an oblong trough of wood, is dragged from its resting place, cleaned and filled with water, to which a little mucilage of mallows is added. Into this liquid the farmer crumbles the balls of pulp and stirs the mixture into a mush. He now takes his "form," a square sieve made of fine bamboo splinters, and dipping it into the mess scoops out enough to cover its surface with a thin film. The mucilage makes the bark cells cohere and "set" in parallel lines, so as to form a moist sticky sheet—paper in embryo. The "form" is tilted up, the water drains away and the film dries into a sheet of hand-made paper.

In this simple process the long, tough fibre cells of the bark were first torn asunder, then reunited. The operator, as it were, demolished nature's building without injuring the bricks and

More Railways Needed.

"It is simply a matter of impossibility to get cars enough to take the freight offered by the shippers of the Pacific Coast, destined for Eastern points," said Mr. D. A. Skinner, of Seattle.

"It is not with us a matter of rates, but a question of more vital importance—the obtaining of transportation facilities. The lumber manufacturers, despairing of getting their product handled by the railroads, make earnest but ineffectual attempts to get ships that will take it to the Eastern ports of the United States. The ships are as hard to obtain as railroad cars. This congestion of freight is an index to the vast volume of business and the mighty development of the Pacific Northwest. There are now counting the Canadians, six lines of transcontinental railroads, but they are wholly inadequate to do the business, and we of the Coast bawl with delight the construction of three additional lines. Still, it must be remembered that the business of the country is increasing at such a rate that when the new Gould line, the Milwaukee, and the new Grand Trunk are finished, it is almost a certainty that the manufacturers and shippers of California, Oregon, and Washington will be just as greatly pressed for transportation facilities as they are to-day. We are infinitely in greater need of more railroads than of cheaper freight rates."—Washington Post.

Nothing New.

Uncle Jerry Peebles was looking over the list of "amended spellings" recommended by the reformers. "Good land!" he exclaimed. "I don't see nothing strange in them words. That's the way I've allus spelled 'em."—Chicago Tribune.

then used them to build according to a plan of his own.

The resulting paper is said to be "more pliable, firmer, more durable than that made by machine." It is porous and readily takes the Indian ink from the brush which Japanese writers use instead of a pen. It tears easily along the grain, but if torn across the lines of cohesion a rough, fuzzy edge is produced.

The Japanese have a hundred uses for this product of their domestic industry. A square of the absorbent material serves the "mushime" for a handkerchief. Glazed and painted with beautiful designs, the paper is folded into fans. Impregnated with a drying oil, it makes a waterproof cover for traveling baskets that is largely in demand during the rainy season. It takes the place of glass in lanterns and in the frames of the "shoji," those portable screens with which a Japanese room can be so quickly transformed into a suite of chambers.

These are but slight advances from the sheet of paper as it comes from the tub. But by more elaborate processes the cunning artificers of Japan convert paper into an elastic substance like leather. For this purpose they select a stout kind called "senda," which is manufactured by mixing the pulp obtained from different barks. This is coated with lamp black, oiled, dyed and finally lacquered. It is from this "leather," ornamented with gold lines and colored patterns, that floor cloth is made, as well as pipe cases and the little boxes that tourists bring home.

CLOTHES MADE OF PAPER.

Even wearing apparel, in Japan, is made of paper. By gluing together sheets of the tougher and more flexible kinds a cloth is manufactured which, after being saturated with a special oil, is made up into waterproof cloaks. In cost and usefulness these coverings rank below the rubber coat, but far above the primitive "mino," or small portable straw thatch with which the poor coolie protects his shoulders from the rain. The old fashioned black, varnished hat, the "chimney pot" of the Samurai, was made of cemented sheets of paper, finished off with a lustrous coating of the beautiful native lacquer.

Perhaps the most astonishing of the Japanese paper productions is a saucepan. Nor is it made to be looked at merely; it can be safely used for cooking over a charcoal fire. But it seems a long jump from a thin tissue to a kitchen utensil, from a substitute for glass to a substitute for iron.

But is there anything in common, it may be asked, between this home-made paper and the wire wove, cream laid factory product, manufactured here from linen rags?

The common factor is the vegetable cell. The wall of this, the unit of plant life, however it may differ in shape or size, is chemically identical in shape or size, is made of cellulose. This material resists the action of the dilute acids and alkalis which are used to remove the gums and resin, all that the plant has stored in its cells, but which the manufacturer regards as impurities. But in making paper from rags the cells are cut in pieces and lose their identity, whereas by the Japanese process they are merely separated and put together again. Hence, it is said, results the superior toughness and durability of the hand-made paper.

Mahogany Wood.

Chippendale owes his reputation to the fact that he published a book of designs with over 200 copperplate engravings, so that to-day anyone who wishes may get them and reproduce them exactly or with such changes and improvements as suit his fancy. That they are capable of improvement Chippendale himself was the first to declare. Chippendale was one of the first makers of mahogany furniture. Before his time this precious wood was valued only for the medicinal quantities it was supposed to possess.

The idea of making furniture of mahogany wood appears to have been the result of chance. A certain physician in London had a great many mahogany planks, and, wanting a candle-box, he sent for a cabinetmaker and instructed him to use the mahogany for the required article of furniture. The man objected that the wood was too hard for his tools, and the doctor told him to get harder tools. The man did so, and when the doctor saw the box he was dazed at its beauty. Patients and friends talked about it, and at last the Duchess of Buckingham came to see it. She was enraptured and persuaded the doctor to give her wood for a similar box. As a result mahogany got to be the fashion.

Expect Many Visitors to Alaska.

Consul Ravndal, of Dawson, reports that 2450 excursionists made the round trip to Skagway last summer, and that the steamship managers believe the excursion business to Alaska the coming summer will be quite large.

In the tombs of the ancient Egyptians, along with painted dolls having movable limbs, have been found marbles, leather covered balls, elastic balls, and marionettes moved by strings.



For the Younger Children...



THIS LITTLE BOY WAS RIGHT.

Said Peter Paul Augustus: "When I am grown a man, I'll help my dearest mother the very best I can. I'll wait upon her kindly; she'll lean upon my arm; I'll lead her very gently, and keep her safe from harm."

"But, when I think upon it, the time will be so long."

Said Peter Paul Augustus, "before I'm tall and strong, I think it would be wiser to be her pride and joy. By helping her my very best while I'm a little boy."

—The Brown Memorial Monthly.

PIGEONS MATE FOR LIFE.

When a pair of pigeons become mated they are practically "married." In a loft of fifty husbands and fifty housewives each couple attends to its own household affairs, does not worry about its neighbors, but goes on building nests, laying eggs and raising young. They are very devoted to each other and divide all labor excepting laying eggs.

FLY FEATHER.

Some games suited to younger children will be given to-day. Fly feather is an English play which makes lots of fun. Players put their chairs together to form a close circle. A small downy feather with a very short stem is procured and thrown as high as possible in the air. It is then blown, the object of each player being not to be touched by it. The person it falls upon pays a forfeit, and there are redeemed at the end of the game.

It must not be blown too violently, or it will fly so high that it will be difficult to reach, and the one who blows it outside the circle must also pay a forfeit.

When children play it they usually prefer to dance around in pursuit of it, but they must not let go each other's hands to catch it in its descent. The player who goes through three rounds without being touched wins the game. —Philadelphia Record.

YELLOW-BELLIED WOODPECKER.

—He is jolly.
—He is ever boisterous.
—He has other little "ways wizz'im."
—He ruins maple and fruit trees.
—He thirsts for sap instead of for fruits.

—He drills holes into the freshest, most vigorous trees.

—He also strips the bark from a tree that he may peck at the soft wood underneath.

—He excavates eighteen or twenty inches in order to have a safe home for his family.

—He ranges all the way from shivery Labrador to genial Central America.

—In April he flies northward and in October he again returns to Southern haunts.

—Have you heard him drum against the limbs and trunks of trees? One authority says that is the way he calls his mate.—Philadelphia Record.

THE CUNNING CROW.

Once a chained-up watch-dog lay in front of his kennel lazily picking a bone. A hungry crow looked on with longing eyes, and hoped that by diverting the attention of the dog it might succeed in securing the bone for itself. So it came as close to the animal as it dared, and began to indulge in all sorts of ridiculous antics; the dog, however, took not the slightest notice.

Then the crow hurried off and fetched a friend, who seated himself on the bough of a tree just behind the kennel, while the first crow again danced before the dog. As the animal continued to remain absolutely indifferent, the crow friend flew into the air, suddenly swooping down, and struck the dog's spine a tremendous blow with its beak.

The dog started with surprise and pain, and dropping the bone, made a fierce but unsuccessful grab at his assailant. Meanwhile, the first crow snatched the bone as quick as lightning, and flew off with it; the two conspirators then shared the stolen property between them.—Baptist Argus.

HOW A MALTESE WAS WHIPPED.

One day while standing at my window watching the shifting clouds and drowsy swaying of the trees, my attention was called to the peculiar action of a large Maltese cat in the field beyond our lawn. It would crawl along, stop, fumble something, then go on a little distance, keeping this stopping and fumbling up for some time.

At last the lawn was reached, then followed the fence the something came, followed by the cat. Then I saw what it was. A poor little mouse that the cat had been tormenting.

The cat was too well fed to kill and eat its prey, but just indolent enough to torment and worry its poor victim.

On and on they came across the lawn. The cat would catch the poor little thing in its claw, mouth it, and then let it go. Poor mouse, thinking he was free, would try to make good his escape, but the respite was only for a few minutes, when he would be grabbed again.

Across the lawn and up the terrace they came, just below the window where I was standing. When the top of the terrace was reached, the cat gave his victim one more squeeze, looking delighted at the poor exhausted thing, as much as to say, "I could kill and eat you if I wanted to." You know it was the last straw.

that broke the cat's back, so this last squeeze and indignities were too much. The mouse turned round, faced the cat, sat on his hind legs like a squirrel when it eats a nut, and when the cat made another attempt to molest him the mouse slapped the cat in the face with its little fist—I mean paw—with a blow equal to Fitzsimmons' own.

The cat was taken so completely by surprise and so thoroughly disgusted with himself that he turned and fled, like the coward he was, and the mouse disappeared in a hole close to the cellar wall.

I was as surprised as the cat, and thoroughly enjoyed the discomfiture of poor pussy. I think it was the most amusing thing I ever saw, and if I had not seen the whole thing I would have been tempted to doubt the story if it had been told me.—E. Gray, in Philadelphia Ledger.

A HERO.

"Oh, how cold," escaped my lips as I stumbled through the door of a miserable attic tenement.

The mother was out, but her twelve-year-old boy was mounted guard over the other children, as they played about the poorly furnished room. I shivered as the wind whistled through the broken window panes, causing me to pull my overcoat over my ears. The boy was in his shirt sleeves, but I refrained from asking questions as the whereabouts of his coat in case its absence might have been the means of providing a crust of bread for the fatherless family.

"Are you not cold, my boy?" I asked. "No," said he, "not very." Yet I noticed how his pretty pearly teeth chattered. I waited awhile and spoke to him; then I took a look into the cradle, where, sleeping quietly and comfortably, the baby lay, covered with the boy's coat. Talk about the bravery of men who face cannon; in the heat of passion they will do anything; but here was a hero, on a bitter day, in his shirt sleeves because he wanted to shield his little brother from the biting effect of a cold February wind.

Men say the age of heroism is past. It is false! So long as the nation raises boys like this one, she has within herself the germs of a boyhood that will keep her forever in the very forefront of the world's history.—Watchman.

Property Controlled Wholly or in Part by J. D. Rockefeller.

Mr. Rockefeller controls wholly or in substantial part approximately 475 great industrial, commercial and financial corporations, exclusive of very recent acquisitions. In such of these as he does not own a majority of the stock his word is nevertheless law, since opposition to his desires means a fight destructive to those who would thwart his wishes. The 475 corporations have a capitalization of \$5,239,098,802, and are grouped as follows:

	Capitalization.
Railroads.....	\$2,521,523,972
Industrial companies.....	1,335,872,300
Banks and trust companies.....	181,082,389
Safe deposit companies.....	609,531
Telephone and telephone companies.....	182,870,000
Insurance companies.....	3,200,000
Mining companies.....	195,000,000
Gas, electric light and power companies.....	110,768,700
Trucking and transportation companies.....	166,750,000
Navigation companies.....	41,447,800
Total.....	\$5,239,098,802

Mr. Rockefeller is largely interested in practically all of the leading banks, trust companies, building and loan companies and safe deposit and surety companies of New York City, and is also in eighteen outside financial institutions. He is in five big mining corporations and in navigation companies, representing more than \$40,000,000 of capital, of which one is the Pacific Mail Steamship. He controls sixty per cent. of the railroads of the country, and nearly 6,000,000 human beings are dependent for the necessities of life upon the earnings of those in the employ of the Rockefeller concerns.—New York World.

Causes of Headache.

"Every headache is not due to indigestion," said a doctor. "There are not less than fifty kinds of headaches, each due to a different cause."

The more frequent headaches are: "A dull headache across the forehead, due to dyspepsia."

"A pain in the back of the head, due to the liver."

"A bursting pain in both temples, due to malnutrition."

"An ache on the top of the head, as though a weight pressed on the skull, due to overwork."

"An ache between the brows, just above the base of the nose, due to eye strain."

Japanese Stoicism.

U. Iwatani, a Japanese soldier on his way home from prison in Russia, committed suicide on receiving a letter from his father saying that his conduct in being taken alive would spoil the reputation of the Japanese army and cast odium on the names of the family and the villagers, and concluding by ordering him not to return home alive.

Nathan Wesley Hale, a Republican Congressman from Tennessee, can claim descentance from Oliver Cromwell, and one of his ancestors, General Nathan Towson, was a Quartermaster-General under George Washington.

New York has just been paid by the National Government for equipment supplied in the War of 1812

THE CAGED BIRD.

A year ago I asked you for your soul; I took it in my hands, it weighed as light as any bird's wing, it was poised for flight. It was a wandering thing without a goal. I caged it, and I tended it; it thrived. Wise ways I taught it; it forgot to fly. It learnt to know its cage, its keeper, I, its keeper, taught it that the cage was home. And now I take my bird out of the cage. It flutters not a feather, looks at me sadly, without desire, without surprise. See, I have tamed it, it is still and sage. It has not strength enough for liberty. It does not even hate me with its eyes. —Arthur Symonds, in Harper's.



Psychical Research

THE American girl sat next to Professor Denman. On his other side sat the host, then came Mr. Forester, then Mrs. Murchison, then Colonel Hooke, then a young man of no significance, then the American girl. The table was quite still.

"Say, do you think it's asleep?" inquired the American girl. "Somebody give it a kick and tell it to get busy."

"We have not been sitting ten minutes," observed Professor Denman. "You must have some patience, Alice," said Mrs. Murchison. "Remember, most of us have never attempted before."

"Well, I have," joined the American. "I suppose I've been turned out of the circle for making fun at a dozen table-turnings up home. We had a craze for it one winter, and some of us could make the table step lively; but it never would shift a half-inch of its own accord so long as I was in the crew. You see, I never could get to feel serious about it. It used to make the other girls real mad."

"Well, I am responsible for our making the present experiment," said the professor mildly, "and I must apologize for the lack of results. Shall we try a little longer?"

"I have heard," remarked the host, "that sometimes a table that has made no motion whatever of a rotary kind will yield to the method of asking questions and knock on the floor in answer to them."

"Three times for 'Yes,' once for 'No,'" I suppose," remarked Colonel Hooke.

"Just so," said the professor. "Well, shall we try it? Mr. Forester, I suggest that, just for a beginning, you formulate in your mind a question answerable by 'Yes' or 'No,' and concentrate your whole thought upon it for a short time, while we sit with our fingers touching as before."

"What, me?" said young Mr. Forester in confusion, looking up at the professor. He caught the eye of the American girl, who was turning a limpid and sympathetic glance upon him. Mr. Forester suddenly straightened himself in his chair. "All right," he said, "I don't mind." The American looked at him curiously; then smiled to herself.

"Ready?" inquired the professor. "Yes? Now fix your mind on the question; and everybody else please try and take a real interest in the experiment. We'll give the table five minutes."

"Not wanted," observed the host, as the little table rose slightly on two legs and rapped back on the floor; once, twice, three times.

"Gad! I've never known it more prompt with the best of the mediums," said Colonel Hooke. "How's that, Forester?"

"First rate, thanks," replied the young man, who had suddenly grown red in the face. "But I say! Of all the astounding—"

"Shall we continue?" asked Professor Denman, in a tone that betrayed none of the enthusiasm every one expected from him at the first success of his hobby. "I'm afraid this is rather wearisome work for the company." He half rose.

"Oh! we must go on!" cried Mrs. Murchison. "Such an excellent beginning! Let's switch the lights off and do the thing properly."

"No; no putting out of the lights, if you don't mind," said the professor. "That would make the thing even more foolish than it already is. But we will go on if it still amuses anybody."

Every one looked at him in surprise. "Have you suddenly become an old-fashioned scientific seer, Denman?" asked the colonel, rather gruffly. "Sit down and let's get on. I'm going to ask the table to give us a date."

But not another movement did the table make that night.

At supper Professor Denman sat next to the American girl.

"Miss Everard," said the professor, severely, in an undertone, "I will take this opportunity of asking you why you made fools of the company this evening."

Miss Everard was occupied at the moment in blushing. She had just caught Mr. Forester's eye across the table. But at the professor's words she blushed a little deeper, and glanced at him in the manner of one of Mr. Dana Gibson's unapproachable divinities. Mr. Forester did not miss this admirable effect. "The old boy is saying something pleasant," he reflected angrily.

"It is not of the least use looking at me like that," observed the professor. "Shall I give you some salad? This is not the first time I have engaged in investigations of this sort, by some hundreds. I may have struck you as a harmless old gentleman, with whom it was safe to play tricks; but I knew at once that you were tilting your side of the table when we got that 'Yes.' Why did you do it?"

Miss Everard ate her salad pensively for a few moments. Then she smiled at her accuser.

"Yes," she said, "you are quite right, professor. I did work the old table just at the end. But you don't want to give me away now, do you? I had my reasons."

"As it was quite clear from the outset that you would not pretend to conduct the experiment in a proper spirit," replied the professor, with good humor, "I was quite ready for something of the sort from you. My only surprise is to learn that you had a reason worth calling by that name. May one ask what it was?"

"Why, no; not too closely, anyway," answered the American, dallying with a fork in some apparent confusion.

"But I will tell you this. I happened to have a sort of an idea what Mr. Forester's question was, and I guessed it would do him a heap of good to have it answered with a 'Yes.' His question was about a family matter that's been troubling him some. I think it was that, anyway."

"Well, your benevolent fraud seems to have worked wonders," observed the professor, innocently regarding Mr. Forester. "He looks more cheerful than I've ever seen him, positively. I must congratulate you."

The professor spoke these last words with the faintest suggestion of emphasis, and smiled gently at his neighbor. Miss Everard again colored a little and then looked him bravely in the face.

"Perhaps you may later on, professor," she said.

"Come, I'm walking your way, Forester," said Professor Denman, as they put on their coats. "We'll go together. Only have some consideration for the trembling limbs of an old man, my boy. Don't run me off my legs. You seem," he added, as they descended the steps of the house, "as if you walked on air."

"So I do!" exclaimed Mr. Forester, baring his head to the night breeze. "I'm the happiest man in London, by Jove! Professor, you shall be the first to wish me joy! I am going to marry Alice Everard. She accepted me in the drawing room half an hour ago. What do you say to that, sir?"

"I am overwhelmed," replied the professor, with the hint of dryness in his tone. "My dear Forester, I wish you joy. I never met the lady before this evening, but I can tell you this: She is resourceful, and she has pluck."

"I should think she had!" cried Mr. Forester, with enthusiasm. "But I say, professor, we owe this evening's happiness to you. I must tell you. It all came of your table-turning."

"Yes?" said the professor, interrogatively.

"The question I put in my mind," pursued Mr. Forester, "was whether I had any chance with Alice. I had hardly dared to hope it; there were at least a dozen better men than I am in the running, and I simply couldn't summon up the cheek to ask her until to-night. But when your jolly old table thumped out 'Yes,' I took my courage in both hands and did it. I shall never," he added solemnly, "laugh at that sort of thing again. It's dashed odd and uncanny, and I don't understand it. But it answered my question, and it was right."

"Yes," mused the professor. "It was. Speaking as an investigator, I may say that a remarkably strong influence was at work to-night—very strong indeed." —E. Clerihew, in London Daily News.

Extent of Swamp Lands.

The Dutch have reclaimed vast areas in Holland from the encroachment of the ocean. Thousands of families live and farm below the sea level, gaining their security by magnificent feats of engineering and persistence. They now contemplate the drainage of the Zuyder Zee, reclaiming some 1,350,000 additional acres of meadow land. American drainage, in most cases, would be far more simple and less expensive; it is simply a question as to whether the nation will see the wisdom of setting its hand to this work.

In Florida the Everglades alone—almost solid mud beds—would afford an empire of some 7,000,000 acres; in New Jersey and Virginia are vast swamps, among them the famous Dismal Swamp. In Illinois, which is generally regarded as a well settled agricultural State, there are 4,000,000 acres of swamp land; in Michigan there are nearly 6,000,000 acres. Fertile Iowa has about 2,000,000 acres of swamp land. In Minnesota there are almost 5,000,000 acres of rich surveyed swamp lands and huge swamp areas not yet surveyed. Arkansas has tremendous swamp areas which could be drained and made habitable, and in all, there is a swamp area in the eastern half of the United States which is equal in extent to the great agricultural States of Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, with three or four smaller Eastern States thrown in.—New York Press.

Kentucky Mules Scarce.

"A pair of big, fine young mules are easily worth \$500, and they are hard to get even at that high price," said Mr. L. B. Foreman, of Cincinnati. "Kentucky is the great mule-producing State, and one county alone in that Commonwealth had 18,000 mules on its tax rolls last year. There is good money in breeding them, but not in localities where land is very high priced. During the Boer war the British bought thousands of mules for use in their campaign against the Afrianders, and owners made big money. Horses of high quality are also very scarce in the West, and the demand for them is even keener than in the days when automobiles were unknown. Good horses, in fact, are so high that sales are exceedingly dull."—Washington Post.

The collection of musical instruments, medals, jewels, autographs and original compositions, published and unpublished, which belonged to the great violinist, Paganini, is to be sold. The articles number 358 and are now the property of his brother.

JAPANESE PRODUCERS OF HAND MADE PAPER.

Finished Product Used in More Expensive Class of Books in "Edition de Luxe."

NATURE FIRST PAPER MAKER.

Clothes Made and Worn—Waterproofing For Baskets Almost as Good as Cloth.

A MONG the old arts of Japan not the least interesting is the making of paper by hand. The beautiful finished product is familiar now to the people of the Western world, where it is used in the making of the more expensive class of books, in "editions de luxe." But although our ancestors spun their own linen, with us paper was never a household art, as it was in Nippon and is to-day, in spite of the spread of the factory system in that country.

Nature was the first paper maker. Every one has seen the rice paper which the Chinese use for making artificial flowers. It is taken direct from the Fatsia plant, not the rice of commerce; from its cylinder of pith, which is dried and unrolled. Then, to say nothing of papyrus, there is a birch bark, on which to inscribe the sacred writings preserved in their lama-series. The bark of a South American tree furnishes the traveler with a thin brown tissue in which he can roll and smoke his tobacco. Japan is well supplied with a class of trees, the thin bark of which must have given the natives a hint that there was a material that might be made over so as to serve the uses of the scribe.

There is the Edgeworthia, or three forks, a shrub easily identified by the triple branching of its shoots, and the "kago," or paper mulberry, a small tree that grows like a willow near water courses. If you happen to be in Japan in the early winter you may see how the peasants make paper from their "kago." They go about it in this wise.

The grain harvest is over, the gorgeous tints have faded from the maples, the sap has run down from the trees. The farmer and his boys go to the dams across the rice fields, cut the stalks from the kago trees and carry them home in small bundles.

Then the big bathtub, in which the family parboil themselves according to Japanese custom, is brought into requisition. The kago sticks are boiled in this caldron till the useless skin peels off from the white inner bark. Meanwhile the carefully saved wood ashes of the thrifty household are dissolving in a vat filled with hot water. The bark is cooked in this lye till all its gummy impurities are dissolved out; after having been rendered clean and soft by that means, it is now beat into a pulp with wooden mallets. All hands then turn to and vigorously knead the pulp into balls called "sori."

THE FINISHED PRODUCT.

A batch of sori having been prepared all is now ready for the last act. The paper tub proper, an oblong trough of wood, is dragged from its resting place, cleaned and filled with water, to which a little mucilage of mallows is added. Into this liquid the farmer crumbles the balls of pulp and stirs the mixture into a mush. He now takes his "form," a square sieve made of fine bamboo splinters, and dipping it into the mess scoops out enough to cover its surface with a thin film. The mucilage makes the bark cells cohere and "set" in parallel lines, so as to form a moist, sticky sheet—paper in embryo. The "form" is tilted up, the water drains away and the film dries into a sheet of hand-made paper.

In this simple process the long, tough fibre cells of the bark were first torn asunder, then reunited. The operator, as it were, demolished nature's building without injuring the bricks and

then used them to build according to a plan of his own.

The resulting paper is said to be "more pliable, firmer, more durable than that made by machine." It is porous and readily takes the Indian ink from the brush which Japanese writers use instead of a pen. It tears easily along the grain, but if torn across the lines of cohesion a rough, fuzzy edge is produced.

The Japanese have a hundred uses for this product of their domestic industry. A square of the absorbent material serves the "mushime" for a handkerchief. Glazed and painted with beautiful designs, the paper is folded into fans. Impregnated with a drying oil, it makes a waterproof cover for traveling baskets that is largely in demand during the rainy season. It takes the place of glass in lanterns and in the frames of the "shoji," those portable screens with which a Japanese room can be so quickly transformed into a suite of chambers.

These are but slight advances from the sheet of paper as it comes from the tub. But by more elaborate processes the cunning artificers of Japan convert paper into an elastic substance like leather. For this purpose they select a stout kind called "senda," which is manufactured by mixing the pulp obtained from different barks. This is coated with lamp black, oiled, dyed and finally lacquered. It is from this "leather," ornamented with gold lines and colored patterns, that floor cloth is made, as well as pipe cases and the little boxes that tourists bring home.

CLOTHES MADE OF PAPER.

Even wearing apparel, in Japan, is made of paper. By gluing together sheets of the tougher and more flexible kinds a cloth is manufactured which, after being saturated with a special oil, is made up into waterproof cloaks. In cost and usefulness these coverings rank below the rubber coat, but far above the primitive "mino," or small portable straw thatch with which the poor coolie protects his shoulders from the rain. The old fashioned black, varnished hat, the "chimney pot" of the Samurai, was made of cemented sheets of paper, finished off with a lustrous coating of the beautiful native lacquer.

Perhaps the most astonishing of the Japanese paper productions is a saucapan. Nor is it made to be looked at merely; it can be safely used for cooking over a charcoal fire. But it seems a long jump from a thin tissue to a kitchen utensil, from a substitute for glass to a substitute for iron.

But is there anything in common, it may be asked, between this home-made paper and the wire wove, cream laid factory product, manufactured here from linen rags?

The common factor is the vegetable cell. The wall of this, the unit of plant life, however it may differ in shape or size, is chemically identical in shape or size, is made of cellulose. This material resists the action of the dilute acids and alkalis which are used to remove the gums and resin, all that the plant has stored in its cells, but which the manufacturer regards as impurities. But in making paper from rags the cells are cut in pieces and lose their identity, whereas by the Japanese process they are merely separated and put together again. Hence, it is said, results the superior toughness and durability of the hand-made paper.

Mahogany Wood.

Chippendale owes his reputation to the fact that he published a book of designs with over 200 copperplate engravings, so that to-day anyone who wishes may get them and reproduce them exactly or with such changes and improvements as suit his fancy. That they are capable of improvement Chippendale himself was the first to declare. Chippendale was one of the first makers of mahogany furniture. Before his time this precious wood was valued only for the medicinal quantities it was supposed to possess.

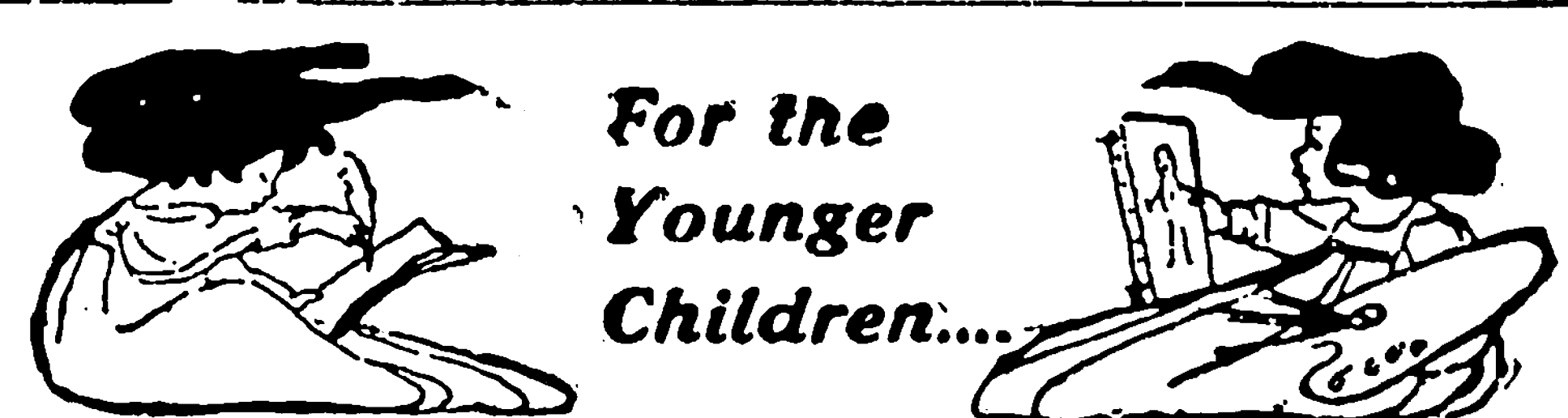
The idea of making furniture of mahogany wood appears to have been the result of chance. A certain physician in London had a great many mahogany planks, and, wanting a candle-box, he sent for a cabinetmaker and instructed him to use the mahogany for the required article of furniture. The man objected that the wood was too hard for his tools, and the doctor told him to get harder tools. The man did so, and when the doctor saw the box he was dazzled at its beauty. Patients and friends talked about it, and at last the Duchess of Buckingham came to see it. She was enraptured and persuaded the doctor to give her wood for a similar box. As a result mahogany got to be the fashion.

Expect Many Visitors to Alaska.

Consul Ravndal, of Dawson, reports that 2450 excursionists made the round trip to Skagway last summer, and that the Steamship managers believe the excursion business to Alaska the coming summer will be quite large.

Nothing New.

Uncle Jerry Peebles was looking over the list of "amended spellings" recommended by the reformers. "Good land!" he exclaimed. "I don't see nothing strange in them words. That's the way I've allus spelled 'em."—Chicago Tribune.



For the Younger Children...

THIS LITTLE BOY WAS RIGHT.

Said Peter Paul Augustus: "When I am grown a man, I'll help my dearest mother the very best I can. I'll wait upon her kindly; she'll lean upon my arm; I'll lead her very gently, and keep her safe from harm."

"But, when I think upon it, the time will be so long," said Peter Paul Augustus, "before I'm tall and strong. I think it would be wiser to be her pride by helping her my very best while I'm a little boy."

—The Brown Memorial Monthly.

PIGEONS MATE FOR LIFE.

When a pair of pigeons become mated they are practically "married." In a loft of fifty husbands and fifty housewives each couple attends to its own household affairs, does not worry about its neighbors, but goes on building nests, laying eggs and raising young. They are very devoted to each other and divide all labor excepting laying eggs.

FLY FEATHER.

Some games suited to younger children will be given to-day. Fly feather is an English play which makes lots of fun. Players put their chairs together to form a close circle. A small downy feather with a very short stem is procured and thrown as high as possible in the air. It is then blown, the object of each player being not to be touched by it. The person it falls upon pays a forfeit, and there are redeemed at the end of the game.

It must not be blown too violently, or it will fly so high that it will be difficult to reach, and the one who blows it outside the circle must also pay a forfeit.

When children play it they usually prefer to dance around in pursuit of it, but they must not let go each other's hands to catch it in its descent. The player who goes through three rounds without being touched wins the game. —Philadelphia Record.

YELLOW-BELLIED WOODPECKER.

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—He is ever boisterous.

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—He ruins maple and fruit trees.

—He thirsts for sap instead of for fruits.

—He drills holes into the freshest, most vigorous trees.

—He also strips the bark from a tree that he may peck at the soft wood underneath.

—He excavates eighteen or twenty inches in order to have a safe home for his family.

—He ranges all the way from shivery Labrador to genial Central America.

—In April he flies northward and in October he again returns to Southern haunts.

—Have you heard him drum against the limbs and trunks of trees? One authority says that is the way he calls his mate.—Philadelphia Record.

THE CUNNING CROW.

Once a chained-up watch-dog lay in front of his kennel lazily picking a bone. A hungry crow looked on with longing eyes, and hoped that by diverting the attention of the dog it might succeed in securing the bone for itself. So it came as close to the animal as it dared, and began to indulge in all sorts of ridiculous antics; the dog, however, took not the slightest notice.

Then the crow hurried off and fetched a friend, who seated himself on the bough of a tree just behind the kennel, while the first crow again danced before the dog. As the animal continued to remain absolutely indifferent, the crow friend flew into the air, suddenly swooping down, and struck the dog's spine a tremendous blow with its beak.

The dog started with surprise and pain, and dropping the bone, made a fierce but unsuccessful grab at his assailant. Meanwhile, the first crow snatched the bone as quick as lightning, and flew off with it; the two conspirators then shared the stolen property between them.—Baptist Argus.

HOW A MALTESE WAS WHIPPED.

One day while standing at my window watching the shifting clouds and drowsy swaying of the trees, my attention was called to the peculiar actions of a large Maltese cat in the field beyond our lawn. It would crawl along, stop, fumble something, then go on a little distance, keeping this stopping and fumbling up for some time.

At last the lawn was reached, then through the fence the something came, followed by the cat. When I saw what it was, a poor little mouse that the cat had been tormenting.

The cat was too well fed to kill and eat its prey, but just indolent enough to torment and worry its poor victim.

On and on they came across the lawn. The cat would catch the poor little thing in its claw, mouth it, and then let it go. Poor mouse, thinking he was free, would try to make good his escape, but the respite was only for a few minutes, when he would be grabbed again.

Across the lawn and up the terrace they came, just below the window where I was standing. When the top of the terrace was reached, the cat gave his victim one more squeeze, looking delighted at the poor exhausted thing, as much as to say, "I could kill and eat you if I wanted to."

You know it was the last straw

that broke the camel's back, so this last squeeze and indignities were too much. The mouse turned round, faced the cat, sat on his hind legs like a squirrel when it eats a nut, and when the cat made another attempt to molest him the mouse slapped the cat in the face with its little fist—I mean paw—with a blow equal to Fitzsimmons' own.

The cat was taken so completely by surprise and so thoroughly disgusted with himself that he turned and fled, like the coward he was, and the mouse disappeared in a hole close to the cellar wall.

I was as surprised as the cat, and thoroughly enjoyed the discomfiture of poor pussy. I think it was the most amusing thing I ever saw, and if I had not seen the whole thing I would have been tempted to doubt the story if it had been told me.—E. Gray, in Philadelphia Ledger.

A HERO.

"Oh, how cold!" escaped my lips as I stumbled through the door of a miserable attic tenement.

The mother was out, but her twelve-year-old boy was mounted guard over the other children, as they played about the poorly furnished room. I shivered as the wind whistled through the broken window panes, causing me to pull my overcoat over my ears. The boy was in his shirt sleeves, but I refrained from asking questions as to the whereabouts of his coat in case its absence might have been the means of providing a crust of bread for the fatherless family.

"Are you not cold, my boy?" I asked, "No," said he, "not very." Yet I noticed how his pretty pearly teeth chattered. I waited awhile and spoke to him; then I took a look into the cradle, where, sleeping quietly and comfortably, the baby lay, covered with the boy's coat. Talk about the bravery of men who face cannon; in the heat of passion they will do anything; but here was a hero, on a bitter day, in his shirt sleeves because he wanted to shield his little brother from the biting effect of a cold February wind.

Men say the age of heroism is past. It is false! So long as the nation raises boys like this one, she has within herself the germs of a boyhood that will keep her forever in the very forefront of the world's history.—Watchman.

Property Controlled Wholly or in Part by J. D. Rockefeller.

Mr. Rockefeller controls wholly or in substantial part approximately 475 great industrial, commercial and financial corporations, exclusive of very recent acquisitions. In such of these as he does not own a majority of the stock his word is nevertheless law, since opposition to his desires means a fight destructive to those who would thwart his wishes. The 475 corporations have a capitalization of \$5,239,098,802, and are grouped as follows:

Capitalization.	Number of Companies.
Railroads.....	\$2,321,523,072
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Mr. Rockefeller is largely interested in practically all of the leading banks, trust companies, building and loan companies and safe deposit and surety companies of New York City, and is also in eighteen outside financial institutions. He is in five big mining corporations and in navigation companies, representing more than \$40,000,000 of capital, of which one is the Pacific Mail Steamship. He controls sixty per cent. of the railroads of the country, and nearly 6,000,000 human beings are dependent for the necessities of life upon the earnings of those in the employ of the Rockefeller concerns. —New York World.

Causes of Headache.

"Every headache is not due to indigestion," said a doctor. "There are not less than fifty kinds of headaches, each due to a different cause."

The more frequent headaches are:

"A dull headache across the forehead, due to dyspepsia."

"A pain in the back of the head, due to the liver."

"A bursting pain in both temples, due to malnutrition."

"An ache on the top of the head, as though a weight pressed on the skull, due to overwork."

"An ache between the brows, just above the base of the nose, due to eye strain."

Japanese Soldier.

U. Iwatani, a Japanese soldier on his way home from prison in Russia, committed suicide on receiving a letter from his father saying that his conduct in being taken alive would spoil the reputation of the Japanese army and cast odium on the names of the family and the villagers, and concluding by ordering him not to return home alive.

Nathan Wesley Hale, a Republican Congressman from Tennessee, can claim descent from Oliver Cromwell, and one of his ancestors, General Nathan Towson, was a Quartermaster-General under George Washington.

New York has just been paid by the National Government for equipment supplied in the War of 1812

THE CAGED BIRD

A year ago I asked you for your soul; I took it in my hands, weighed as light as any bird's wing, it was poised for flight. It was a wandering thing without a goal. I caged it, and I tended it; it thrived. Wise ways I taught it; it forgot to fly. It learnt to know its cage, its keeper; I, its keeper, taught it that the cage was love. And now I take my bird out of the cage. It flutters not a feather, looks at me sadly, without desire, without surprise; See, I have tamed it, it is still and sage. It has not strength enough for liberty, It does not even hate me with its eyes. —Arthur Symonds, in Harper's.



THE American girl sat next to Professor Denman. On his other side sat the host, then came Mr. Forester, then Mrs. Murchison, then Colonel Hooke, then a young man of no significance, then the American girl. The table was quite still.

"Say, do you think it's asleep?" inquired the American girl. "Somebody give it a kick and tell it to get busy."

"We have not been sitting ten minutes," observed Professor Denman. "You must have some patience, Alice," said Mrs. Murchison. "Remember, most of us have never attempted before."

"Well, I have," replied the American. "I suppose I've been turned out of the circle for making fun at a dozen table-turnings up home. We had a craze for it one winter, and some of us could make the table step lively; but it never would shift a half-inch of its own accord so long as I was in the crew. You see, I never could get to feel serious about it. It used to make the other girls real mad."

"Well, I am responsible for our making the present experiment," said the professor mildly, "and I must apologize for the lack of results. Shall we try a little longer?"

"I have heard," remarked the host, "that sometimes a table that has made no motion whatever of a rotary kind will yield to the method of asking questions and knock on the floor in answer to them."

"Three times for 'Yes,' once for 'No,' I suppose," remarked Colonel Hooke. "Just so," said the professor. "Well, shall we try it? Mr. Forester, I suggest that, just for a beginning, you formulate in your mind a question answerable by 'Yes' or 'No,' and concentrate your whole thought upon it for a short time, while we sit with our fingers touching as before."

"What, me?" said young Mr. Forester in confusion, looking up at the professor. He caught the eye of the American girl, who was turning a limpid and sympathetic glance upon him. Mr. Forester suddenly straightened himself in his chair. "All right," he said, "I don't mind." The American looked at him curiously; then smiled to herself.

"Ready?" inquired the professor. "Yes? Now fix your mind on the question; and everybody else please try and take a real interest in the experiment. We'll give the table five minutes."

"Not wanted," observed the host, as the little table rose slightly on two legs and rapped back on the floor; once, twice, three times.

"Gad! I've never known it more prompt with the best of the mediums," said Colonel Hooke. "How's that, Forester?"

"First rate, thanks," replied the young man, who had suddenly grown red in the face. "But I say! Of all the astounding—"

"Shall we continue?" asked Professor Denman, in a tone that betrayed none of the enthusiasm every one expected from him at the first success of his hobby. "I'm afraid this is rather wearisome work for the company," he half rose.

"Oh! we must go on!" cried Mrs. Murchison. "Such an excellent beginning! Let's switch the lights off and do the thing properly."

"No; no putting out of the lights, if you don't mind," said the professor. "That would make the thing even more foolish than it already is. But we will go on if it still amuses anybody."

Every one looked at him in surprise. "Have you suddenly become an old-fashioned scientific scoffer, Denman?" asked the colonel, rather gruffly. "Sit down and let's get on. I'm going to ask the table to give us a date."

But not another movement did the table make that night. At supper Professor Denman sat next to the American girl.

"Miss Everard," said the professor, severely, in an undertone, "I will take this opportunity of asking you why you made fools of the company this evening."

Miss Everard was occupied at the moment in blushing. She had just caught Mr. Forester's eye across the table. But at the professor's words she blushed a little deeper, and glanced at him in the manner of one of Mr. Dana Gibson's unapproachable divinities. Mr. Forester did not miss this admirable effect. "The old boy is saying something pleasant," he reflected angrily.

"It is not of the least use looking at me like that," observed the professor. "Shall I give you some salad? This is not the first time I have engaged in investigations of this sort, by some hundreds. I may have struck you as a harmless old gentleman, with whom it was safe to play tricks; but I knew at once that you were tilting your side of the table when we got that 'Yes.' Why did you do it?"

Miss Everard sat her sad pensively for a few moments. Then she smiled at her accuser.

"Yes," she said, "you are quite right, professor. I did work the old table just at the end. But you don't want to give me away now, do you? I had my reasons."

"As it was quite clear from the outset that you would not pretend to conduct the experiment in a proper spirit," replied the professor, with good humor, "I was quite ready for something of the sort from you. My only surprise is to learn that you had a reason worth calling by that name. May one ask what it was?"

"Why, no; not too closely, anyway," answered the American, dallying with a fork in some apparent confusion. "But I will tell you this. I happened to have a sort of an idea what Mr. Forester's question was, and I guessed it would do him a heap of good to have it answered with a 'Yes.' His question was about a family matter that's been troubling him some. I think it was that, anyway."

"Well, your benevolent fraud seems to have worked wonders," observed the professor, innocently regarding Mr. Forester. "He looks more cheerful than I've ever seen him, positively. I must congratulate you."

The professor spoke these last words with the faintest suggestion of emphasis, and smiled gently at his neighbor. Miss Everard again colored a little and then looked him bravely in the face.

"Perhaps you may later on, professor," she said.

"Come, I'm walking your way, Forester," said Professor Denman, as they put on their coats. "We'll go together. Only have some consideration for the trembling limbs of an old man, my boy. Don't run me off my legs. You seem," he added, as they descended the steps of the house, "as if you walked on air."

"So I do!" exclaimed Mr. Forester, haring his head to the night breeze. "I'm the happiest man in London, by Jove! Professor, you shall be the first to wish me joy! I am going to marry Alice Everard. She accepted me in the drawing room half an hour ago. What do you say to that, sir?"

"I am overwhelmed," replied the professor, with the hint of dryness in his tone. "My dear Forester, I wish you joy. I never met the lady before this evening, but I can tell you this: She is resourceful, and she has pluck."

"I should think she had!" cried Mr. Forester, with enthusiasm. "But I say, professor, we owe this evening's happiness to you, I must tell you. It all came of your table-turning."

"Yes?" said the professor, interrogatively.

"The question I put in my mind," pursued Mr. Forester, "was whether I had any chance with Alice. I had hardly dared to hope it; there were at least a dozen better men than I am in the running, and I simply couldn't summon up the cheek to ask her until to-night. But when your jolly old table thumped out 'Yes,' I took my courage in both hands and did it. I shall never," he added solemnly, "laugh at that sort of thing again. It's dashed odd and uncanny, and I don't understand it. But it answered my question, and it was right."

"Yes," mused the professor, "it was. Speaking as an investigator, I may say that a remarkably strong influence was at work to-night—very strong indeed."

—E. Clerihew, in London Daily News.

Extent of Swamp Lands.

The Dutch have reclaimed vast areas in Holland from the encroachment of the ocean. Thousands of families live and farm below the sea level, gaining their security by magnificent feats of engineering and persistence.

They now contemplate the drainage of the Zuyder Zee, reclaiming some 1,350,000 additional acres of meadow land. American drainage, in most cases, would be far more simple and less expensive; it is simply a question as to whether the nation will see the wisdom of setting its hand to this work.

In Florida the Everglades alone—almost solid muck beds—would afford an empire of some 7,000,000 acres; in New Jersey and Virginia are vast swamps, among them the famous Dismal Swamp. In Illinois, which is generally regarded as a well settled agricultural State, there are 4,000,000 acres of swamp land; in Michigan there are nearly 6,000,000 acres. Fertile Iowa has about 2,000,000 acres of swamp land. In Minnesota there are almost 5,000,000 acres of rich surveyed swamp lands and huge swamp areas not yet surveyed.

Arkansas has tremendous swamp areas which could be drained and made habitable, and in all, there is a swamp area in the eastern half of the United States which is equal in extent to the great agricultural States of Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, with three or four smaller Eastern States thrown in.—New York Press.

Kentucky Mules Source.

"A pair of big, fine young mules are easily worth \$500, and they are hard to get even at that high price," said Mr. L. B. Foreman, of Cincinnati. "Kentucky is the great mule-producing State, and one county alone in that Commonwealth had 18,000 mules on its tax rolls last year. There is good money in breeding them, but not in localities where land is very high priced. During the Boer war the British bought thousands of mules for use in their campaign against the Afrianders, and owners made big money. Horses of high quality are also very scarce in the West, and the demand for them is even keener than in the days when automobiles were unknown. Good horses, in fact, are so high that sales are exceedingly dull."—Washington Post.

Nothing New.

Uncle Jerry Peebles was looking over the list of "amended spellings" recommended by the reformers. "Good land!" he exclaimed, "I don't see nothing strange in them words. That's the way I've allus spelled 'em.'"—Chicago Tribune.

The collection of musical instruments, medals, jewels, autographs and original compositions, published and unpublished, which belonged to the great violinist, Paganini, is to be sold. The articles number 358 and are now the property of his brother.

JAPANESE PRODUCERS OF HAND MADE PAPER.

Finished Product Used in More Expensive Class of Books in "Edition de Luxe."

NATURE FIRST PAPER MAKER.

Clothes Made and Worn—Waterproofing For Baskets Almost as Good as Cloth.

THE old arts of Japan are not the least interesting in the making of paper by hand. The beautiful finished product is familiar now to the people of the Western world, where it is used in the making of the more expensive class of books, in "editions de luxe." But although our ancestors spun their own linen, with us paper was never a household art, as it was in Nippon and is to-day, in spite of the spread of the factory system in that country.

Nature was the first paper maker. Every one has seen the rice paper which the Chinese use for making artificial flowers. It is taken direct from the Fatsia plant, not the rice of commerce; from its cylinder of pith, which is dried and unrolled. Then, to say nothing of papyrus, there is a birch bark, on which to inscribe the sacred writings preserved in their lama-series. The bark of a South American tree furnishes the traveler with a thin brown tissue in which he can roll and smoke his tobacco. Japan is well supplied with a class of trees, the thin bark of which must have given the natives a hint that there was a material that might be made over so as to serve the uses of the scribe.

There is the Edgeworthia, or three forks, a shrub easily identified by the triple branching of its shoots, and the "kago," or paper mulberry, a small tree that grows like a willow near water courses. If you happen to be in Japan in the early winter you may see how the peasants make paper from their "kago." They go about it in this wise.

The grain harvest is over, the gorgeous tints have faded from the maples, the sap has run down from the trees. The farmer and his boys go to the dams across the rice fields, cut the stalks from the kago trees and carry them home in small bundles.

Then the big bathtub, in which the family parboil themselves according to Japanese custom, is brought into requisition. The kago sticks are boiled in this caldron till the useless skin peels off from the white inner bark. Meanwhile the carefully saved wood ashes of the thrifty household are dissolving in a vat filled with hot water. The bark is cooked in this lye till all its gummy impurities are dissolved out; after having been rendered clean and soft by that means, it is now beaten into a pulp with wooden mallets. All hands then turn to and vigorously knead the pulp into balls called "sori."

THE FINISHED PRODUCT.

A batch of sori having been prepared all is now ready for the last act. The paper tub proper, an oblong trough of wood, is dragged from its resting place, cleaned and filled with water, to which a little mucilage of mallows is added. Into this liquid the farmer crumbles the balls of pulp and stirs the mixture into a mush. He now takes his "form," a square sieve made of fine bamboo splinters, and dipping it into the mess scoops out enough to cover its surface with a thin film. The mucilage makes the bark cells cohere and "set" in parallel lines, so as to form a moist, sticky sheet—paper in embryo. The "form" is tilted up, the water drains away and the film dries into a sheet of hand-made paper.

In this simple process the long, tough fibre cells of the bark were first torn asunder, then reunited. The operator, as it were, demolished nature's building without injuring the bricks and

then used them to build according to a plan of his own.

The resulting paper is said to be "more pliable, firmer, more durable than that made by machine." It is porous and readily takes the Indian ink from the brush which Japanese writers use instead of a pen. It tears easily along the grain, but if torn across the lines of cohesion a rough, fuzzy edge is produced.

The Japanese have a hundred uses for this product of their domestic industry. A square of the absorbent material serves the "musume" for a handkerchief. Glazed and painted with beautiful designs, the paper is folded into fans. Impregnated with a drying oil, it makes a waterproof cover for traveling baskets that is largely in demand during the rainy season. It takes the place of glass in lanterns and in the frames of the "shoji," those portable screens with which a Japanese room can be so quickly transformed into a suite of chambers.

These are but slight advances from the sheet of paper as it comes from the tub. But by more elaborate processes the cunning artificers of Japan convert paper into an elastic substance like leather. For this purpose they select a stout kind called "senda," which is manufactured by mixing the pulp obtained from different barks. This is coated with lamp black, oiled, dyed and finally lacquered. It is from this "leather," ornamented with gold lines and colored patterns, that floor cloth is made, as well as pipe cases and the little boxes that tourists bring home.

CLOTHES MADE OF PAPER.

Even wearing apparel, in Japan, is made of paper. By gluing together sheets of the tougher and more flexible kinds a cloth is manufactured which, after being saturated with a special oil, is made up into waterproof cloaks. In cost and usefulness these coverings rank below the rubber coat, but far above the primitive "mimo," or small portable straw thatch with which the poor coolie protects his shoulders from the rain. The old fashioned black, varnished hat, the "chimney pot" of the Samurai, was made of cemented sheets of paper, finished off with a lustrous coating of the beautiful native lacquer.

Perhaps the most astonishing of the Japanese paper productions is a saucepan. Nor is it made to be looked at merely; it can be safely used for cooking over a charcoal fire. But it seems a long jump from a thin tissue to a kitchen utensil, from a substitute for glass to a substitute for iron.

But is there anything in common, it may be asked, between this home-made paper and the wire wove, cream laid factory product, manufactured here from lizen rags?

The common factor is the vegetable cell. The wall of this, the unit of plant life, however it may differ in shape or size, is chemically identical in shape or size, is made of cellulose. This material resists the action of the dilute acids and alkalis which are used to remove the gums and resin, all that the plant has stored in its cells, but which the manufacturer regards as impurities. But in making paper from rags the cells are cut in pieces and lose their identity, whereas by the Japanese process they are merely separated and put together again. Hence, it is said, results the superior toughness and durability of the hand-made paper.

Mahogany Wood.

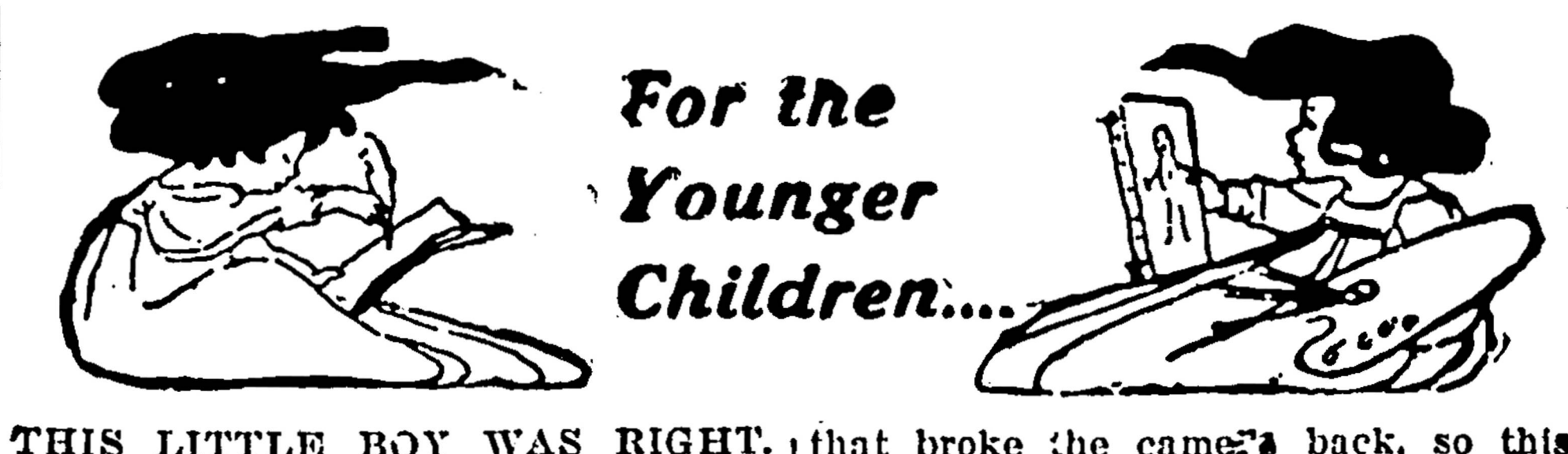
Chippendale owes his reputation to the fact that he published a book of designs with over 200 copperplate engravings, so that to-day anyone who wishes may get them and reproduce them exactly or with such changes and improvements as suit his fancy. That they are capable of improvement Chippendale himself was the first to declare. Chippendale was one of the first makers of mahogany furniture. Before his time this precious wood was valued only for the medicinal quantities it was supposed to possess.

The idea of making furniture of mahogany wood appears to have been the result of chance. A certain physician in London had a great many mahogany planks, and, wanting a candle-box, he sent for a cabinetmaker and instructed him to use the mahogany for the required article of furniture. The man objected that the wood was too hard for his tools, and the doctor told him to get harder tools. The man did so, and when the doctor saw the box he was amazed at its beauty. Patients and friends talked about it, and at last the Duchess of Buckingham came to see it. She was enraptured and persuaded the doctor to give her wood for a similar box. As a result mahogany got to be the fashion.

Expert Many Visitors to Alaska.

Consul Ravndal, of Dawson, reports that 2450 excursionists made the round trip to Skagway last summer, and that the steamship managers believe the excursion business to Alaska the coming summer will be quite large.

In the tombs of the ancient Egyptians, along with painted dolls having movable limbs, have been found marbles, leather covered balls, elastic balls, and marionettes moved by strings.



THIS LITTLE BOY WAS RIGHT. Said Peter Paul Augustus: "When I am grown a man, I'll help my dearest mother the very best I can. I'll wait upon her kindly; she'll lean upon my arm; I'll lead her very gently, and keep her safe from harm."

"But, when I think upon it, the time will be so long," said Peter Paul Augustus, "before I'm tall and strong. I think it would be wiser to be her pride and joy."

By helping her my very best while I'm a little boy." —The Brown Memorial Monthly.

PIGEONS MATE FOR LIFE.

When a pair of pigeons become mated they are practically "married." In a loft of fifty husbands and fifty housewives each couple attends to its own household affairs, does not worry about its neighbors, but goes on building nests, laying eggs and raising young. They are very devoted to each other and divide all labor except laying eggs.

FLY FEATHER.

Some games suited to younger children will be given to-day. Fly feather is an English play which makes lots of fun. Players put their chairs together to form a close circle. A small downy feather with a very short stem is procured and thrown as high as possible in the air. It is then blown, the object of each player being not to be touched by it. The person it falls upon pays a forfeit, and there are redeemed at the end of the game.

It must not be blown too violently, or it will fly so high that it will be difficult to reach, and the one who blows it outside the circle must also pay a forfeit.

When children play it they usually prefer to dance around in pursuit of it, but they must not let go each other's hands to catch it in its descent. The player who goes through three rounds without being touched wins the game. —Philadelphia Record.

YELLOW-BELLIED WOODPECKER.

—He is jolly.
—He is ever bolstorous.
—He has other little "ways wiz 'im."
—He ruins maple and fruit trees.
—He thirsts for sap instead of for fruits.
—He drills holes into the freshest, most vigorous trees.
—He also strips the bark from a tree that he may peck at the soft wood underneath.
—He excavates eighteen or twenty inches in order to have a safe home for his family.
—He ranges all the way from shivery Labrador to genial Central America.
—In April he flies northward and in October he again returns to Southern haunts.
—Have you heard him drum against the limbs and trunks of trees? One authority says that is the way he calls his mate.—Philadelphia Record.

THE CUNNING CROW.

Once a chained-up watch-dog lay in front of his kennel lazily picking a bone. A hungry crow looked on with longing eyes, and hoped that by diverting the attention of the dog it might succeed in securing the bone for itself. So it came as close to the animal as it dared, and began to indulge in all sorts of ridiculous antics; the dog, however, took not the slightest notice.

Then the crow hurried off and fetched a friend, who seated himself on the bough of a tree just behind the kennel, while the first crow again danced before the dog. As the animal continued to remain absolutely indifferent, the crow friend flew into the air, suddenly swooping down, and struck the dog's spine a tremendous blow with its beak.

The dog started with surprise and pain, and dropping the bone, made a fierce but unsuccessful grab at his assailant. Meanwhile, the first crow snatched the bone as quick as lightning, and flew off with it; the two conspirators then shared the stolen property between them.—Baptist Argus.

HOW A MALTESE WAS WHIPPED.

One day while standing at my window watching the shifting clouds and drowsy swaying of the trees, my attention was called to the peculiar actions of a large Maltese cat in the field beyond our lawn. It would crawl along, stop, fumble something, then go on a little distance, keeping this stopping and fumbling up for some time.

At last the lawn was reached, then through the fence the something came, followed by the cat. "Then I saw what it was. A poor little mouse that the cat had been tormenting."

The cat was too well fed to kill and eat its prey, but just indolent enough to torment and worry its poor victim.

On and on they came across the lawn. The cat would catch the poor little thing in its claw, mouth it, and then let it go. Poor mouse, thinking he was free, would try to make good his escape, but the respite was only for a few minutes, when he would be grabbed again.

Across the lawn and up the terrace they came, just below the window where I was standing. When the top of the terrace was reached, the cat gave his victim one more squeeze, looking delighted at the poor exhausted thing, as much as to say, "I could kill and eat you if I wanted to."

You know it was the last straw.

that broke the camel's back, so this last squeeze and indignities were too much. The mouse turned round, faced the cat, sat on his hind legs like a squirrel when it eats a nut, and when the cat made another attempt to molest him the mouse slapped the cat in the face with its little fist—I mean paw—with a blow equal to Fitzsimmons' own.

The cat was taken so completely by surprise and so thoroughly disgusted with himself that he turned and fled, like the coward he was, and the mouse disappeared in a hole close to the cellar well.

I was as surprised as the cat, and thoroughly enjoyed the discomfiture of poor pussy. I think it was the most amusing thing I ever saw, and if I had not seen the whole thing I would have been tempted to doubt the story if it had been told me.—E. Gray, in Philadelphia Ledger.

A HERO.

"Oh, how cold!" escaped my lips as I stumbled through the door of a miserable attic tenement.

The mother was out, but her twelve-year-old boy was mounted guard over the other children, as they played about the poorly furnished room. I shivered as the wind whistled through the broken window panes, causing me to pull my overcoat over my ears. The boy was in his shirt sleeves, but I refrained from asking questions as the whereabouts of his coat in case its absence might have been the means of providing a crust of bread for the fatherless family.

"Are you not cold, my boy?" I asked. "No," said he, "not very." Yet I noticed how his pretty pearly teeth chattered. I waited awhile and spoke to him; then I took a look into the cradle, where, sleeping quietly and comfortably, the baby lay, covered with the boy's coat. Talk about the bravery of men who face cannon; in the heat of passion they will do anything; but here was a hero, on a bitter day, in his shirt sleeves because he wanted to shield his little brother from the biting effect of a cold February wind.

Men say the age of heroism is past. It is false! So long as the nation raises boys like this one, she has within herself the germs of a boyhood that will keep her forever in the very forefront of the world's history.—Watchman.

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"Every headache is not due to indigestion," said a doctor. "There are not less than fifty kinds of headaches, each due to a different cause."

The more frequent headaches are: "A dull headache across the forehead, due to dyspepsia."

"A pain in the back of the head, due to the liver."

"A bursting pain in both temples, due to malnutrition."

"An ache on the top of the head, as though a weight pressed on the skull, due to overwork."

"An ache between the brows, just above the base of the nose, due to eye strain."

Japanese Stoicism.

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New York has just been paid by the National Government for equipment supplied in the War of 1812

SEVEN YEARS OF SUFFERING

Ends at Last Through Using Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Selma Jones, of 200 Main St., Mansfield, Conn., says: "If it had not been for Doan's Kidney Pills I would not be alive today. Seven years ago I was so bad with pain in the back, and so weak that I had to keep to my room, and was in bed sometimes six weeks at a time. Beginning with Doan's Kidney Pills, the kidney weakness was soon corrected, and inside a week all the pain was gone. I was also relieved of all headaches, dizzy spells, soreness and feelings of languor. I strongly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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Prosperity in Germany.

In a report to the State Department at Washington, Consul Edward H. Osmun, at Stuttgart, Germany, comments on a building boom in Stuttgart and says: "Building lots are dear and rents are high. On one of the best residence streets not far from the consulate an apartment house of four stories has been erected, having apartments of eight rooms, each of which was readily rented as soon as finished at the rental of \$1,000 a year, without heat." It is asserted by others that the average yearly income of a citizen of the German empire is far below that of the average American citizen, which is less than \$1,000 a year.

STOPS BELCHING BY ABSORPTION—NO DRUGS—A NEW METHOD.

A Box of Wafers Free—Have You Acute Indigestion, Stomach Trouble, Irregular Heart, Dizzy Spells, Short Breath, Gas on the Stomach?

Bitter Taste—Bad Breath—Impaired Appetite—A feeling of fullness, weight and pain over the stomach and heart, sometimes nausea and vomiting, also fever and sick headache? What causes it? Any one or all of these: Excessive eating and drinking—abuse of spirits—anxiety and depression—mental and physical fatigue—bad air—insufficient food—sedentary habits—absence of teeth—holding of food. If you suffer from this slow death and miserable existence, let us send you a sample box of Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers absolutely free. No drugs. Drugs injure the stomach. It stops belching and cures a diseased stomach by absorbing the foul odors from undigested food and by imparting activity to the lining of the stomach, enabling it to thoroughly mix the food with the gastric juices, which promotes digestion and cures the disease. This offer may not appear again.

Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name and address in stamps or silver, and we will supply you a sample free if you have never used Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers, and will also send you a certificate good for 25c toward the purchase of more Belch Wafers. You will find them invaluable for stomach trouble, cure a disordered digestion. Address: MULL'S GRAPE TOXIC CO. 328 3d Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

Give Full Address and Write Plainly.

All druggists, 50c. per box, or by mail upon receipt of price. Stamps accepted.

American Money Lust.

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TERRIBLE ITCHING SCALP

Eczema Broke Out Also on Hands and Limbs—An Old Soldier Declares: "Cuticura is a Blessing."

"At all times and to all people I am willing to testify to the merits of Cuticura. It saved me from worse than the torture of hives, about the year 1900, and itching on my scalp and temples, and afterwards it commenced to break out on my hands. Then it broke out on my limbs. I then went to a surgeon, whose treatment did me no good, but rather aggravated the disease. I then told him I would go and see a physician in Erie. The reply was that I could go anywhere, but a case of eczema like mine could not be cured; that I was too old (80). I went to an eminent doctor in the city of Erie and treated with him for six months, with like results. I had read of the Cuticura Remedies, and so I got for the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and continued taking the Resolvent until I had taken six bottles, stopping it to take the Pills. I was now getting better. I took two baths a day, and at night I used the lather of the Soap dry on. I used the Ointment with great effect after washing in warm water, to stop the itching at once. I am now cured. The Cuticura treatment is a blessing, and should be used by every one who has itching of the skin. I can't say any more, and thank God that He has given the world such a curative. Wm. H. Gray, 3303 Mt. Vernon St., Philadelphia, Pa., August 2, 1905."

FLIES PUT TO USE.

Shipped from Brazil to Feed Fish and Chickens.

Those good souls who have faith to believe that everything in existence fulfills some beneficent purpose will be gratified to learn—that that summertime approaches—that flies have a recognized commercial value as food.

It is not the American fly, however, that is so distinguished. The fly of commerce comes from Brazil, and they are highly esteemed as food for fancy chickens, birds and fish in captivity. These flies are caught on the Amazon river by men who float down stream in boats and use large nets to scoop in the millions of insects which circle in dense clouds just above the water.

The insects in a dry state constitute one of the richest of foods. For chickens they are mixed with other ingredients, such as maize, millet, etc. They are too rich a diet by themselves, but so great is their power of nourishment that a small quantity has a most beneficial effect on fowls in captivity.

The Brazilian government stopped the exportation of this commodity two years ago, fearing the fish in the stream would suffer from the trade. This ban, however, has recently been removed and the flies are again being imported to this and European countries.

A Successful Mission.

From Sumatra, the Rhenish missionary society reports a year of harvest such as it has never before seen. The number of pagans baptized during the year was 4,712, besides 136 Mohammedans. The total of Christians is now 61,764. In 307 schools 144,119 boys and girls are under instruction.

Havan's Water Supply.

Havana has no sewers, but it has a water supply unexcelled elsewhere in the world. Thirty-three springs well up from the coral reef that underlies Cuba and supply the city with 150 gallons per capita every day of the purest water possible to find.

FOUND OUT.

A Trained Nurse Discovered Its Effect.

No one is in better position to know the value of food and drink than a trained nurse.

Speaking of coffee a nurse of Wilkes Barre, Pa., writes: "I used to drink strong coffee myself and suffered greatly from headaches and indigestion. While on a visit to my brothers I had a good chance to try Postum Food Coffee, for they drank it altogether in place of ordinary coffee. In two weeks, after using Postum, I found I was much benefited and finally my headaches disappeared and also the indigestion."

"Naturally I have since used Postum among my patients, and have noticed a marked benefit where coffee has been left off and Postum used."

"I observe a curious fact about Postum used among mothers. It greatly helps the flow of milk in cases where coffee is inclined to dry it up, and where tea causes nervousness."

"I find trouble in getting servants to make Postum properly. They must always serve it before it has been boiled long enough. It should be boiled 15 or 20 minutes and served with cream, when it is certainly a delicious beverage."

"There's a reason" for Postum.



Tomfootery

REBATES.

Hickety pickety, my black hen, She lays eggs for railway men.

They, to make the hen repeat, Give her back the shells to eat.

Thus we see another who Gets her little rebate too.

—Charles R. Barnes, in the New York World.

A GREAT HOG.

"That old guy is the greatest hog I know of."

"Why so?"

"He's trying to get a corner on the pig iron market."—Dallas News.

A HEAD-OFF COLLISION.

Mike—"So Cassidy was killed in a railroad wreck—was it a head-on collision?"

Pat—"No, begobs—his head was off when they found him, Oi belave."—Life.

THE CZAR'S THOUGHTS.

"I wonder what the Czar thought when he heard there was dynamite under his apartments?"

"I guess he thought he'd prefer the ground floor of a cellarless house."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MAIDENLY CONFIDENCES.

"What if you were to find a strange man in your room?"

"Mercy! Of course I should sink through the floor."

"But what if the flat below were occupied by a bachelor?"—Puck.

THE DIFFERENCE.

"Pa," asked Tommy, "what's the difference between 'assurance' and 'insurance'?"

"Well, my son, one is what the agent has and the other is what he persists in trying to sell you."—Catholic Standard and Times.

AND SHE KNEW.

"What do you think of that sculptor who destroyed the statues of those lady angels?"

"He was right," said the much-married woman. "Women are the only angels. Who ever heard of a man being one?"—Detroit Free Press.

NOTHING NEW.

Farmer Green—"Say, neighbor Jones raised such a big pumpkin that he cut it in half and made two cradles out of it for his twins."

City Boarder—"That's nothing. Down in the city we often have three cops asleep on a single beat."—Judge.

A BLOW.

"They call it 'sweet sixteen,'" sighed the girl, "and yet this is the bitterest hour of my life!"

"What is it, dear?" said her friend.

"It is the day for me to take my diploma," she confessed, "and my graduation dress doesn't fit!"—Detroit Free Press.

LOOKING FOR JOKES.

"What could that spruce, man-about-town looking gentleman possibly want with an almanac?" asked the drug store lounge.

"Oh, he finds 'em useful in his business," responded the druggist. "He writes comic operas."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

QUITE IMMATERIAL.

Chemist (to poor woman)—"You must take this medicine three times a day after meals."

Patient—"But, sir, I seldom get meals these 'ard times."

Chemist (passing on to next customer)—"Then take it before!"—Glasgow (Scotland) Times.

USEFUL JOHN.

Passenger—"What became of the Bulger family?"

"Bus Driver—"Oh, Bill turned out fine. Got to be an actor. Tom's an artist; Mary's a music teacher. But John never amounted to much. It took all he could earn to support the others."—Modern Society.

RATHER CAUSTIC.

Gunner—"That was a very unkind remark Cutter made about airship inventors."

Guy—"What was it?"

Gunner—"Why, he said if the ships were as flighty as their inventors they would have been a success long ago."—Columbus Dispatch.

HIS JOKE.

"What's old man Groucher kicking about?" asked the hardware dealer.

"Wanted ten pounds of nails," replied the clerk. "an' wouldn't trust us to send 'em. Insisted on taking them with him."

"Hub! I hope he'll sweat for it."

"I'll bet he will. I sneaked five of six extra pounds of 'em in the package."—Cleveland Leader.

WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

Visitor—"Is your daughter a member of the Shakespeare Dramatic Club, Mrs. Bliss?"

Mrs. Bliss—"Yes; she plays in all the title roles. She's finished Taming the Wild Shrew," and now they are rehearsing 'Much About Doing Nothing.' That's one comfort, as my dear father used to say of us, 'the children are certainly well educated.'"—Pick-Me-Up.

DOLLS OF ALL NATIONS.

London Collector Describes the Playthings of Savage Children.

The dolls of all nations and of all times occupied the attention of the Folk-Lore Society in London, the other night, when a lecture was given by Edward Lovett, who for years has collected dolls of every sort and size from all over the world.

"It is most probable that dolls have existed in all times and in all countries," declared Mr. Lovett. "They have been found in the tombs of Greek, Roman, and Egyptian children, and some in my possession are at least 3000 years old."

Photographs of the queerest dolls imaginable were shown. From Central Africa came a fetich doll, consisting of a bundle of sticks with a piece of cloth wrapped around, and a small box in the middle supposed to contain the spirit of a departed warrior, kept by adoring relatives.

The doll played with by the children of Central Africa is a gourd, wrapped in a rag, with seeds on the top to represent hair. The little ones of the French Congo nurse weird, carved wooden figures, with necks as long as cranes, and hands possessed of a multitude of fingers.

Some of the Indian dolls boast of a strange anatomy, the legs starting from just under the neck, while the hands are placed straight on the body without the formality of arms being introduced.

"It is a strange fact," said Mr. Lovett, "that the ancient Egyptian doll has jointed limbs exactly the same as the Dutch doll of to-day. The oldest Japanese dolls also are jointed, and so are the Matabele specimens."

The Christmas dolls of Germany, Belgium, and Russia show St. Nicholas or Santa Claus carrying in one hand presents for good children, and in the other a birch for the bad ones. In Belgium St. Nicholas is too important a personage to go down the chimneys to the stockings himself, so he sends down his servant Ruprecht, who is also a popular doll.

"Dolls used to be placed over shops to indicate what kind of merchandise was to be found within. For instance, a large bone draped with rags pointed out a rag and bone store. Some of my dolls are of iron and stone—evidently not being used as playthings. Others are of wood and clay, and one old English doll is of chalk, with flint eyes."

"Dolls from Labrador and Alaska, and those of the North American Indians before civilization reached them, are quite characteristic while the faces of the different tribes are admirably shown. The same is the case with ancient Roman dolls."

All over the world dolls used to be made by the inhabitants for the amusement of the children and dressed in the costume of the particular district. Now the shop doll is everywhere the gollywog with the big eyes.

"In some parts of France the people used to make dolls which caricatured each other, and this proved a source of considerable amusement to dwellers in lonely parts."

In the discussion which followed the lecture, it was pointed out that the history of dolls has never yet been seriously considered, and that "the folk lore of dolls" had yet to be written.

Manufacture of Pulp.

The work of the Forest Service in gathering statistics of forest products for the past year has furnished the basis for a provisional statement of the wood consumed in the manufacture of paper pulp. As the accompanying table shows the returns from 159 firms, controlling 232 pulp mills, give out 3,000,000 cords as the total amount of wood used.

Wood.	Cords.
Spruce (domestic).....	1,384,000
Spruce (imported).....	614,000
Poplar (domestic).....	274,000
Poplar (imported).....	22,000
Hemlock.....	370,000
Pine.....	57,000
Balsam.....	22,000
Miscellaneous.....	93,000

Total.....3,016,000

The wood used was divided among the various processes as follows: Sulphite, 1,528,000 cords; soda, 410,000 cords; ground wood, 1,068,000 cords. The total pulp production by all processes by the firms reporting was 1,932,000 tons. According to the census of 1900, the consumption of pulp wood was then 1,986,210 cords, so that there has been an increase of over fifty per cent. in the last six years. This demonstrates, in a striking manner, the drain upon the forests caused by the pulp industry.—From Preliminary Agricultural Report.

Small Figures Tiresome.

Do you know that these small amounts, such as millions and billions, are growing tiresome? I am going in for astronomy, where numbers are really worth while considering. There is our nearest neighbor among the fixed stars, dear old Alpha Centauri, who is just 25,000,000,000,000 miles away. She gets about her orbit at the rate of 186,000 miles a second, and when she throws out her flashlight it takes us four years and 128 days to see it. If she should cry aloud we should be 3,600,000 years in hearing the sound of her voice. The Chicago Limited, starting from Alpha Centauri for New York, would arrive here in about 75,000,000 years.—Victor Smith, in the New York Press.

Italy's Annual Coal Bill.

Anticipating an increase in the price of British coal in the near future, the harnessing of water power is engaging the attention of Italy. There is said to be 6,000,000-horse power available in that country. The British consul at Naples says that the annual coal bill of Italy is \$40,000,000, most of which is paid to England.

In 1905 486 new national banks were organized.

Backache, "The Blues"

Both Symptoms of Organic Derangement in Women—Thousands of Sufferers Find Relief.



How often do we hear women say: "It seems as though my back would break," or "Don't speak to me, I am all out of sorts"? These significant remarks prove that the system requires attention.

Backache and "the blues" are direct symptoms of an inward trouble which will sooner or later declare itself. It may be caused by diseased kidneys, or some derangement of the organs. Nature requires assistance and at once, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years, and the best judges agree that it is the most universally successful remedy for woman's ills known to medicine.

Read the convincing testimonials of Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Cotrely.

Mrs. J. C. Holmes, of Larimore, North Dakota, writes:

"I have suffered everything with backache and female trouble—I let the trouble run on until my system was in such a condition that I was unable to be about, and then it was I commenced to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If I had only known how much suffering I would have saved I should have taken it months sooner—for a few weeks' treatment made me well and strong. My backaches and headaches are all gone and I suffer no pain at my monthly periods, whereas before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I suffered intense pain."

Mrs. Emma Cotrely, 109 East 12th Street, New York City, writes:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I feel it my duty to tell all suffering women of the relief I have found in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

Bounty for Snake Killers.

The Tyrolean Government still pays for the extermination of poisonous snakes. It is the one European Government which now does so.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance; Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

There are now 303 schools in Canada for Indians, who number 107,637.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

In March 1,646 Japanese left the Hawaiian Islands for the Pacific coast.

Ena Dislikes the Spanish Sport.

Princess Ena has extorted from the King of Spain, a promise that she will not be expected to appear at the national sport, bull fighting. Like all the princesses of the English royal family, she is interested in animals, and anything in the shape of cruelty to them is exceedingly revolting to her. When King Alfonso was in England he admitted to King Edward that he disliked bull fighting, but explained that it was impossible, for the present, as all events, to abolish it; were he to attempt to do so it would cause almost a rebellion. He explained that when he was a small boy, his mother, in order to please the people, used to take him to the fights and for days afterwards she used never to sleep, while he was so weirdly fascinated he always dreamed he was a torador.—Cleveland Leader.

Beware of Ointments For Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces, such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Havana's Death Rate.

There is very little difference between the death rates in Havana and New York. In New York it averages less than 20 to every thousand, while in Havana for the last year it has averaged 20.3.

The recent forest fires in Australia were the most destructive on record there.

Clean Honest Money

New bonds produced from the New Dominion ship, 4 feet solid ore in upper 60 feet tunnel, at Oplink, Colo. Lower tunnel will cut ore inside 20 feet and open great wealth.

Stock 10c. a Share.

MANHATTAN POOL COMPANY paid \$2,000,000 stock for a claim in the heart of Manhattan, Nevada.

Stock 10c. a Share.

The greatest mining offer ever made.

Both for 10c.

Cash or installments; early dividends expected. Both produce a life income. Order today. Pictures, references and samples of ore FREE.

J. H. FRANK SMOKEY, Sec'y, 1339 Downing Avenue, DENVER, COLO.

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THE ERICKSON LEG WITH PATENT SLIP SOCKET. E. ERICKSON ARTIFICIAL LIMB CO. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Come to Minneapolis this summer. Rates on all roads for G. A. R. Encampment. Send name of party with a limb off and we'll mail you a Map of Minneapolis.

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm. YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING. BLACK OR YELLOW. GILMAN RETAILERS.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES & SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD. \$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement. If I could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are a greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 Gilt Edge Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, \$0.75, \$0.50. CAUTION—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. Some gentles without his name and price stamped on bottom. Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy. Write for Illustrated Catalog. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

P. N. U. 18, 1906.

PATENTS

48 p. book free. Highest refs. Long experience. Patented & Co. Dept. 84, Washington, D.C.

Thompson's Eye Water

If afflicted with weak eyes, etc.

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Bitter Taste—Bad Breath—Impaired Appetite—A feeling of fullness, weight and pain over the stomach and heart, sometimes nausea and vomiting, also fever and headache?

What causes it? Any one or all of these: Excessive eating and drinking—abuse of spirits—anxiety and depression—mental effort—mental worry and physical fatigue—bad air—insufficient food—sedentary habits—absence of teeth—bolting of food.

If you suffer from this slow death and miserable existence, let us send you a sample box of Mull's Anti-Belch Waters absolutely free. No drugs. Druggists injure the stomach.

It stops belching and cures a diseased stomach by absorbing the foul odors from undigested food and by imparting activity to the lining of the stomach, enabling it to thoroughly mix the food with the gastric juices, which promotes digestion and cures the disease. This offer may not appear again.

556 GOOD FOR 25c. 145

Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name and loc. in stamps or silver, and we will supply you a sample free if you have never used Mull's Anti-Belch Waters, and will also send you a certificate good for 25c. toward the purchase of more Belch Waters. You will find them invaluable for stomach trouble; cures by absorption. Address: MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 328 3d Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

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Twenty-three hundred million bushels of wheat are required annually by the 517,000,000 bread eaters of the world. We each consume a barrel of flour—four and one-half bushels—a year. Great Britain eats in 13 weeks all the 73,000,000 bushels of wheat which it grows, and to have bread during the rest of the year must give \$100,000,000 to the United States and smaller sums to India and Russia.—Chicago Journal.

TERRIBLE ITCHING SCALP

Eczema Broke Out Also on Hands and Limbs—An Old Soldier Declares: "Cuticura is a Blessing."

"At all times and to all people I am willing to testify to the merits of Cuticura. It saved me from worse than the torture of hives, about the year 1900, with itching on my scalp and temples, and afterwards it commenced to break out on my hands. Then it broke out on my limbs. I then went to a surgeon, whose treatment did me no good, but rather aggravated the disease. I then told him I would go and see a physician in Erie. The reply was that I could go anywhere, but a case of eczema like mine could not be cured; that I was too old (80). I went to an eminent doctor in the city of Erie and treated with him for six months, with like results. I had read of the Cuticura Remedies, and so I sent for the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and continued taking the Resolvent until I had taken six bottles, stopping it to take the Pills. I was now getting better. I took two baths a day, and at night I let the lather of the Soap dry on. I used the Ointment with great effect after washing in warm water, to stop the itching at once. I am now cured. The Cuticura treatment is a blessing, and should be used by every one who has itching of the skin. I can't say any more, and thank God that He has given the world such a curative. Wm. H. Gray, 3303 Mt. Vernon St., Philadelphia, Pa., August 2, 1905."

FLIES PUT TO USE.

Shipped from Brazil to Feed Fish and Chickens.

Those good souls who have faith to believe that everything in existence fulfills some beneficent purpose will be gratified to learn—now that summertime approaches—that flies have a recognized commercial value as food.

It is not the American fly, however, that is so distinguished. The fly of commerce comes from Brazil, and they are highly esteemed as food for fancy chickens, birds and fish in captivity. These flies are caught on the Amazon river by men who float down stream in boats and use large nets to scoop in the millions of insects which circle in dense clouds just above the water.

The insects in a dry state constitute one of the richest of foods. For chickens they are mixed with other ingredients, such as maize, millet, etc. They are too rich a diet by themselves, but so great is their power of nourishment that a small quantity has a most beneficial effect on fowls in captivity.

The Brazilian government stopped the exportation of this commodity two years ago, fearing the fish in the stream would suffer from the trade. This ban, however, has recently been removed and the flies are again being imported to this and European countries.

A Successful Mission.

From Sumatra, the Ithenish missionary society reports a year of harvest such as it has never before seen. The number of pagans baptized during the year was 4,712, besides 136 Mohammedans. The total of Christians is now 61,764. In 307 schools 144,119 boys and girls are under instruction.

Havan's Water Supply.

Havana has no sewers, but it has a water supply unexcelled elsewhere in the world. Thirty-three springs well up from the coral reef that underlies Cuba and supply the city with 150 gallons per capita every day of the purest water possible to find.

FOUND OUT.

A Trained Nurse Discovered Its Effect. No one is in better position to know the value of food and drink than a trained nurse.

Speaking of coffee a nurse of Wilkes Barre, Pa., writes: "I used to drink strong coffee myself and suffered greatly from headaches and indigestion. While on a visit to my brothers I had a good chance to try Postum Food Coffee, for they drank it altogether in place of ordinary coffee. In two weeks, after using Postum, I found I was much benefited and finally my headaches disappeared and also the indigestion."

"Naturally I have since used Postum among my patients, and have noticed a marked benefit where coffee has been left off and Postum used. "I observe a curious fact about Postum used among mothers. It greatly helps the flow of milk in cases where coffee is inclined to dry it up, and where tea causes nervousness. "I find trouble in getting servants to make Postum properly. They must always serve it before it has been boiled long enough. It should be boiled 15 or 20 minutes and served with cream, when it is certainly a delicious beverage. "There's a reason" for Postum.



REBATES.

Hickety pickety, my black hen, She lays eggs for railway men. They, to make the hen repeat, Give her back the shells to eat.

Thus we see another who Gets her little rebate too. —Charles R. Barnes, in the New York World.

A GREAT HOG.

"That old guy is the greatest hog I know of." "Why so?" "He's trying to get a corner on the pig iron market."—Dallas News.

A HEAD-OFF COLLISION.

Mike—"So Cassidy was killed in a railroad wreck—was it a head-on collision?" Pat—"No, begobs, his head was off when they found him, Oi believe."—Life.

THE CZAR'S THOUGHTS.

"I wonder what the Czar thought when he heard there was dynamite under his apartments?" "I guess he thought he'd prefer the ground floor of a cellarless house."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MAIDENLY CONFIDENCES.

"What if you were to find a strange man in your room?" "Mercy! Of course I should sink through the floor." "But what if the flat below were occupied by a bachelor?"—Puck.

THE DIFFERENCE.

"Pa," asked Tommy, "what's the difference between 'assurance' and 'insurance'?" "Well, my son, one is what the agent has and the other is what he persists in trying to sell you."—Catholic Standard and Times.

AND SHE KNEW.

"What do you think of that sculptor who destroyed the statues of those lady angels?" "He was right," said the much-married woman. "Women are the only angels. Who ever heard of a man being one?"—Detroit Free Press.

NOTHING NEW.

Farmer Green—"Say, neighbor Jones raised such a big pumpkin that he cut it in half and made two cradles out of it for his twins." City Boarder—"That's nothing. Down in the city we often have three cops asleep on a single beat."—Judge.

A BLOW.

"They call it 'sweet sixteen,'" sighed the girl, "and yet this is the bitterest hour of my life!" "What is it, dear?" said her friend. "It is the day for me to take my diploma," she confessed, "and my graduation dress doesn't fit!"—Detroit Free Press.

LOOKING FOR JOKES.

"What could that spruce, man-about-town looking gentleman possibly want with an almanac?" asked the drug store lounge. "Oh, he finds 'em useful in his business," responded the druggist. "He writes comic operas."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

QUITE IMMATERIAL.

Chemist (to poor woman)—"You must take this medicine three times a day after meals." Patient—"But, sir, I seldom get meals these 'ard times." Chemist (passing on to next customer)—"Then take it before."—Glasgow (Scotland) Times.

USEFUL JOHN.

Passenger—"What became of the Bulger family?" "Bus Driver—"Oh, Bill turned out fine. Got to be an actor. Tom's an artist; Mary's a music teacher. But John never amounted to much. It took all he could earn to support the others."—Modern Society.

RATHER CAUSTIC.

Gunner—"That was a very unkind remark Outter made about airship inventors." Guyer—"What was it?" Gunner—"Why, he said if the ships were as flighty as their inventors they would have been a success long ago."—Columbus Dispatch.

HIS JOKE.

"What's old man Groucher kicking about?" asked the hardware dealer. "Wanted ten pounds of nails," replied the clerk, "an' wouldn't trust us to send 'em. Insisted on taking them with him." "Hub! I hope he'll sweat for it!" "I'll bet he will. I sneaked five or six extra pounds of 'em in the package."—Cleveland Leader.

WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

Visitor—"Is your daughter a member of the Shakespeare Dramatic Club, Mrs. Bliss?" Mrs. B.—"Yes; she plays in all the wild roles. She's finished 'Taming the Wild Shrew,' and now they are rehearsing 'Much About Doing Nothing.' That's one comfort, as my dear father used to say of us, 'the children are certainly well educated.'"—Pick-Me-Up.

DOLLS OF ALL NATIONS.

London Collector Describes the Play Things of Savage Children.

The dolls of all nations and of all times occupied the attention of the Folk-Lore Society in London, the other night, when a lecture was given by Edward Lovett, who for years has collected dolls of every sort and size from all over the world.

"It is most probable that dolls have existed in all times and in all countries," declared Mr. Lovett. "They have been found in the tombs of Greek, Roman, and Egyptian children, and some in my possession are at least 3000 years old."

Photographs of the queerest dolls imaginable were shown. From Central Africa came a fetich doll, consisting of a bundle of sticks with a piece of cloth wrapped around, and a small box in the middle supposed to contain the spirit of a departed warrior, kept by adoring relatives.

The doll played with by the children of Central Africa is a gourd, wrapped in a rag, with seeds on the top to represent hair. The little ones of the French Congo nurse weird, carved wooden figures, with necks as long as cranes, and hands possessed of a multitude of fingers.

Some of the Indian dolls boast of a strange anatomy, the legs starting from just under the neck, while the hands are placed straight on the body without the formality of arms being introduced. "It is a strange fact," said Mr. Lovett, "that the ancient Egyptian doll has jointed limbs exactly the same as the Dutch doll of to-day. The oldest Japanese dolls also are jointed, and so are the Matabele specimens."

"The Christmas dolls of Germany, Belgium, and Russia show St. Nicholas or Santa Claus carrying in one hand presents for good children, and in the other a birch for the bad ones. In Belgium St. Nicholas is too important a personage to go down the chimneys to the stockings himself, so he sends down his servant Ruprecht, who is also a popular doll."

"Dolls used to be placed over shops to indicate what kind of merchandise was to be found within. For instance, a large bone draped with rags pointed out a rag and bone store. Some of my dolls are of iron and stone—evidently not being used as playthings. Others are of wood and clay, and one old English doll is of chalk, with flint eyes."

"Dolls from Labrador and Alaska, and those of the North American Indians before civilization reached them, are quite characteristic while the faces of the different tribes are admirably shown. The same is the case with ancient Roman dolls."

"All over the world dolls used to be made by the inhabitants for the amusement of the children and dressed in the costume of the particular district. Now the shop doll is everywhere the golly-wog with the big eyes."

"In some parts of France the people used to make dolls which caricatured each other, and this proved a source of considerable amusement to dwellers in lonely parts."

In the discussion which followed the lecture, it was pointed out that the history of dolls has never yet been seriously considered, and that "the folk lore of dolls" had yet to be written.

Manufacture of Pulp.

The work of the Forest Service in gathering statistics of forest products for the past year has furnished the basis for a provisional statement of the wood consumed in the manufacture of paper pulp. As the accompanying table shows the returns from 159 firms, controlling 232 pulp mills, give out 3,000,000 cords as the total amount of wood used.

Wood.	Cords.
Spruce (domestic).....	1,564,000
Spruce (imported).....	614,000
Poplar (domestic).....	274,000
Poplar (imported).....	22,000
Hemlock.....	370,000
Pine.....	57,000
Balsam.....	23,000
Miscellaneous.....	93,000

Total.....3,016,000

The wood used was divided among the various processes as follows: Sulphite, 1,535,000 cords; soda, 410,000 cords; ground wood, 1,068,000 cords. The total pulp production by all processes by the firms reporting was 1,933,000 tons. According to the census of 1900, the consumption of pulp wood was then 1,986,310 cords, so that there has been an increase of over fifty per cent. in the last six years. This demonstrates, in a striking manner, the drain upon the forests caused by the pulp industry.—From Preliminary Agricultural Report.

Small Figures Tiresome.

Do you know that these small amounts, such as millions and billions, are growing tiresome? I am going in for astronomy, where numbers are really worth while considering. There is our nearest neighbor among the fixed stars, dear old Alpha Centauri, who is just 25,000,000,000 miles away. She gets about her orbit at the rate of 180,000 miles a second, and when she throws out her flashlight it takes us four years and 128 days to see it. If she should cry aloud we should be 3,000,000 years in hearing the sound of her voice. The Chicago Limited, starting from Alpha Centauri for New York, would arrive here in about 75,000,000 years.—Victor Smith, in the New York Press.

Italy's Annual Coal Bill.

"Anticipating an increase in the price of British coal in the near future, the harnessing of water power is engaging the attention of Italy. There is said to be 6,000,000-horse power available in that country. The British consul at Naples says that the annual coal bill of Italy is \$40,000,000, most of which is paid to England."

In 1905 486 new national banks were organized.

Backache, "The Blues"

Both Symptoms of Organic Derangement in Women—Thousands of Sufferers Find Relief.



How often do we hear women say: "It seems as though my back would break," or "Don't speak to me, I am all out of sorts"? These significant remarks prove that the system requires attention.

Backache and "the blues" are direct symptoms of an inward trouble which will sooner or later declare itself. It may be caused by diseased kidneys or some derangement of the organs. Nature requires assistance and at once, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years, and the best judges agree that it is the most universally successful remedy for woman's ills known to medicine.

Read the convincing testimonials of Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Cotrely.

Mrs. J. C. Holmes, of Larimore, North Dakota, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I have suffered everything with backache and female trouble—I let the trouble run on until my system was in such a condition that I was unable to be about, and then it was I commenced to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If I had only known how much suffering I would have saved I should have taken it months sooner—for a few weeks' treatment made me well and strong. My backaches and headaches are all gone and I suffer no pain at my monthly periods, whereas before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I suffered intense pain."

Mrs. Emma Cotrely, 109 East 12th Street, New York City, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I feel it my duty to tell all suffering women of the relief I have found in Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound."

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's ills.

Bounty for Snake Killers. The Tyrolean Government still pays for the extermination of poisonous snakes. It is the one European Government which now does so.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatment free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

There are now 303 schools in Canada for Indians, who number 107,637.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

In March, 1846 Japanese left the Hawaiian Islands for the Pacific coast.

Ena Dislikes the Spanish Sport. Princess Ena has extorted from the King of Spain, a promise that she will not be expected to appear at the national sport, bull fighting. Like all the princesses of the English royal family, she is interested in animals, and anything in the shape of cruelty to them is exceedingly revolting to her. When King Alfonso was in England he admitted to King Edward that he disliked bull fighting, but explained that it was impossible, for the present, at all events, to abolish it; were he to attempt to do so it would cause almost a rebellion. He explained that when he was a small boy, his mother, in order to please the people, used to take him to the fights and for days afterwards she used never to sleep, while he was so weirdly fascinated he always dreamed he was a torreador.—Cleveland Leader.

Beware of Ointments For Catarrh That Contain Mercury, as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians as the damage they will do is too told to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Havan's Death Rate. There is very little difference between the death rates in Havana and New York. In New York it averages less than 20 to every thousand, while in Havana for the last year it has averaged 20.3.

The recent forest fires in Australia were the most destructive on record there.

Clean Honest Money

Now being produced from the New Dominion ship by feet a lid in up to two foot tunnel, at 10¢ per foot. Lower tunnel work or over inside 30¢ feet and open great wealth.

Stock 10c. a Share.

MANHATTAN POOL COMPANY paid \$2,000,000 stock for claims in the heart of Manhattan, Nevada.

Stock 10c. a Share.

The greatest mining offer ever made.

Both for 10c.

Cash or installments, early dividends expected. Both provide a life to come. Order today. Pictures, references and samples of FREE.

J. H. FRANK SMOKEY, Mfg., 1839 Downing Avenue, DENVER, COLO.

In 1905 486 new national banks were organized.

THE ERICKSON LEG
WITH
PATENT SLIP SOCKET.
E. ERICKSON
ARTIFICIAL LIMB CO.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Come to Minneapolis this summer. Rates on all roads for G. A. R. Encampment. Send name of party with a limb off and we'll mail you a Map of Minneapolis.

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.

YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING.

BLACK OR YELLOW. OILS EVERYWHERE.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN
W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Clit Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES & SELLS MONEY MEN'S SHOES
W. L. DOUGLAS, 270 N. 3rd St., NEW YORK, N.Y.
MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

ESTABLISHED JULY 6, 1876.
CAPITAL \$250,000.

\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can improve this statement.

If I could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the intricate care with which every pair of shoes is made you would realize why W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are a greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$3.50, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.75, \$1.50.

CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas's shoes. Look no substitute. Goods genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom. Fast Color Everet used; they will not wear away. Write for illustrated Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

P. N. U. 18, 1906.

PATENTS 18 U. S. Pat. Off. Highest refs. Long experience. Pleasant & efficient. 200 Dept. 64 Washington, D.C.

If afflicted with weak eyes, write to **Thompson's Eye Water** 624 Broadway, New York.

FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1906.

Gettysburg Classic.

Gettysburg Classic, of the Potomac Synod of the Reformed Church, convened in Trinity Reformed church, Gettysburg, Pa., at 10 o'clock, Friday morning.

The sermon was preached by the retiring President, Rev. T. C. Hesson, of Annapolis.

After classical communion had been administered the session closed by the election of Rev. J. Hamilton Smith, of Littlestown, as president of the Classic.

Classis was opened Saturday morning with devotional exercises, which were conducted by Rev. S. P. Mauger, of New Oxford. The organization of Classis was then completed by electing the following officers:

Vice President—Elder A. R. Brodbeck, Hanover.

Corresponding Secretary—Rev. J. H. Hartman, Hanover.

Stated Clerk—Rev. T. J. Barkley, D. D., Gettysburg.

The president, Rev. Smith, then announced the standing committees for the ensuing year, the chairman being as follows:

Minutes of Synod—Rev. S. P. Mauger, New Oxford.

Minutes of Classis—Rev. M. J. Roth, Hanover.

Minutes of General Synod—Rev. F. S. Lindaman, Littlestown.

Overtures—Rev. Ellis S. Hay, Hanover.

Examination and Licensure—Rev. W. E. Krebs, D. D., Littlestown.

Finance—Rev. E. W. Stonebrake, Fairfield.

Missionary—Rev. F. S. Lindaman, Littlestown.

Religious Service—Rev. Ellis S. Hay.

Sunday School—Rev. Dr. W. E. Krebs.

Irwin Samuel Ditzler, of Hanover, a graduate of the Ursinus School of Theology, Philadelphia, presented himself to Classis for examination and ordination.

The business session of Calassia was resumed Monday morning, after devotional services led by Rev. J. H. Hartman, of Hanover.

The following clerical and lay delegates were elected to the Potomac Synod, which will meet at Chambersburg in October:

Revs. T. C. Hesson, Annapolis; J. N. Faust, Spring Grove; M. J. Roth, Hanover; J. Hamilton Smith, Littlestown; Dr. T. J. Barkley, Gettysburg.

Elders, H. P. Weaver, Gettysburg; A. R. Brodbeck, Hanover; M. R. Berkheimer, Spring Grove; E. M. Bailey, Jefferson; George E. Julius, Littlestown.

The meeting of Classis will be held next year in St. Paul (Dube) Reformed church, Manheim township, York county. Rev. J. H. Hartman, pastor.

Manbo Mill Burned.

The old Manbo mill in East Hopewell township, York county, owned and operated by J. W. Mitzel, was totally destroyed by fire of unknown origin about 5 o'clock Friday morning. The loss will probably reach \$20,000 on which there is but partial insurance. Grain, flour and feed, estimated to be worth \$9,800, were consumed with the building. The mill was a large one, fully equipped with modern machinery. A large tobacco shed, located near the mill, was also reduced to ashes. How the fire originated is not known.

Dead Under Pile of Lumber.

Patrick H. Hughes, aged about 20 years, former lieutenant of police at Cumberland, Md., was found dead in the yard of the Western Maryland Lumber Co., in the heart of the city, Thursday morning. He was buried under a pile of lumber. A large scumling lay across his neck. He had been strangled to death, and had been missing since Sunday. The condition of the body would indicate that he had been dead four or five days. It is thought Hughes sat on the lumber pile to rest and it toppled over on him. It is estimated that seven wagonloads of lumber covered his body. The body was discovered while laborers were removing the lumber.

Cars Thrown Into Canal.

Hagerstown, Md., May 21.—Five men were killed and 15 others were more or less injured as the result of the wreck of a work train near the Indigo tunnel, 43 miles west of this place, on the Cherry Run extension of the Western Maryland railroad. The dead are: J. W. and Chas. Henry, brothers; Charles Clengerman, Robert Barton and Charles Swope.

The men, most of whom were track hands, were being taken to their homes in the vicinity of Hancock and Pearre. They occupied two closed cars, which were being pushed ahead of an engine. This made it impossible for the engineer to see a rock which had rolled down upon the track from the side of the cut, and the obstruction threw the two cars and their occupants into the Chesapeake & Ohio canal, beside which the railroad runs.

Samuel Eisenberger, of Marietta, a war veteran, fell from a trolley car, his neck was broken and he died in a few hours.

Three children of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Eabert, near Harrisburg, have died within a few days of red whooping cough. Several weeks ago the children contracted the measles, which turned into whooping cough.

Four carrier pigeons owned by Harrisburg men were released at Washington Tuesday and made the flight of 100 miles in two hours and five minutes. This is said to be ten minutes faster than the record time for the distance.

George Louis, an 8 year old son of Dr. and Mrs. Louis Jordy, lies at the home of his parents, in York, in a serious condition. He was accidentally hit on the head with a baseball thrown by a playmate during recess at school. The injury may prove fatal.

Abraham Whisler, a Cumberland county farmer, was stung to death by bees, on last Monday. He was driving along the road with a hive on his wagon, when a jolt overturned the bees, and they attacked the farmer. In ten minutes he was dead. He leaves a widow and eight children.

YES, DEAR PEOPLE

D. B. Wilson has quit the Pain King People, but will be to see you just the same with a better remedy for less money. He will also have a full line of other drugs. Don't buy medicine until you see him.

Frank Vogelsong, a 15 year old boy, Camp Hill, was taken to the Harrisburg hospital Sunday afternoon, suffering with a 22 calibre revolver bullet in his right leg above the knee. Vogelsong said that he was playing with the revolver when it went off, the bullet burying itself in his leg. He did not know that the weapon was loaded.

The safe of the White Hall hotel at Dover, York county, was robbed of the sum of \$102 during Wednesday night by parties of whom there is, thus far, no clue. Notes to the value of \$260, in favor of proprietor Brunhouse, of the hotel, were left undisturbed by the thieves, who were evidently parties who knew the combination of the safe.

Kate E. Boll, daughter of the late Anthony Boll and wife, of York, was instantly killed in a fall from a window at Washington, D. C., her home, Thursday evening. Miss Boll was in her 51st year. Details were not given. Friday ten weeks ago Miss Boll's mother died suddenly at her home in York. She was a victim of apoplexy and was found dead in bed.

Manager Grumbine, of Eichelberger Park, lost a rare and valuable animal from his zoological collection, says the Hanover Record. The animal in question was a hog deer, one of a pair on exhibition at the Zoological Garden, Philadelphia, and which was purchased recently by Mr. Grumbine. The animal was in a cage on the grounds Thursday night, when dogs burrowed beneath, gained an entrance and succeeded in killing the pretty but fragile animal.

William Truett, a crossing flagman of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, Chambersburg, lost a leg Monday morning in his endeavor to prevent an accident to an aged lady. Mrs. S. C. Stonessifer, wife of the pastor of the Church of God attempted to cross the track ahead of an approaching train. Truett ran to push her from the track and his four-year-old son ran after him. The father turned, picked up the child and was attempting to get out of danger when he and the boy were struck by the engine, which ran over Truett's leg, taking it off above the ankle.

V. J. Eckenrode, who for the past 15 months has been Keeper of the Old Men's Department at the County home, has resigned his position and moved to Gettysburg to enter into the butchering business with his brother-in-law, Louis Weigandt. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sheely, night nurses in the Insane Department, have also signified their intention to leave the institution on account of Mrs. Sheely's health.

Line Fence Law.

It is not generally known that during the session of the Legislature of 1905 a law was passed whereby one party to a line fence could compel the other party to build his share of the fence, or repair his share of the fence as the case may be.

When a party interested in a line fence, has his own fence in good repair, and his neighbor refuses to build or repair his share of fence, he goes to the auditors and makes complaint to them. The auditors are required to examine the fence and the need of it. If they find the complaint well founded, they report the same to a justice of the peace, who is required to give the failing parties notice to repair or build the fence within forty days. If he does not do it the other party may build it and collect the cost of it.

If the auditors find that the fence is in good repair, then no action is taken. In either case the auditors are to receive two dollars each, to be paid by the party whom they find at fault.

The whole procedure is new and farmers and lot owners will do well to cut this out and remember it.

Franklin Sharrett, son of the late Jacob Sharrett, of Bruceville, Md., aged about 35 years, was killed on Sunday night in a runaway accident. Mr. Sharrett, in company with another gentleman, were driving a mule hitched to a buggy, when the animal scared at a dog and ran away. Mr. Sharrett's friend jumped from the buggy and escaped injury, while Mr. Sharrett's foot caught at the step of the vehicle and was dragged a distance of two miles over a rough road and only lived ten minutes after being found. Deceased was unmarried; he is survived by three brothers and three sisters.

Fierce Snake Story.

A foreigner named Diopacis in the Pennsylvania railroad camp below Alexandria, Va., met a terrible and peculiar death Thursday night last. Diopacis was sleeping with his mouth open and a blacksnake two feet in length entered his mouth and before he could get a tight hold on the reptile it had entirely disappeared. The frantic man, writhing with pain and strangling, ran among his fellow-workmen unable to explain the trouble. Some thought him mad and fled; others beat him in the back. After hours of terrible agony he finally strangled to death. A coroner found the snake's head wedged in the dead man's throat.

Married Another Girl.

An interesting breach of promise case was tried in the Circuit Court for Carroll county at Westminster, Thursday, and a verdict rendered for \$5,000, full amount sued for.

The plaintiff was Miss Jennie Brummel and the defendant Geo. F. Leister, both living near Brunswick. No defense was made. The testimony of the plaintiff and her mother was that the defendant was under promise to marry the plaintiff and continued to visit her under that promise until a few days before his marriage to another woman, which took place some time in the autumn of 1905.

The Golden Rule.

This office is as well equipped as any in county to do job printing work promptly and at reasonable rates. Lodges, churches and societies of various kinds very frequently, year in, year out, ask the favor of announcements in our weekly paper, which are cheerfully given, free of charge. But these same good people, with almost iron consistency, forget us when they have a little piece of job work to be done. They seem never to have heard the homely old adage that "one good turn deserves another."

Littlestown's Silk Mill.

Rumor has been rife on our streets for some time that our Silk mill was to be sold to a New York Company, says the Independent. Another rumor had it that the mill was sold to the York Manufacturing Co., and that the latter would use the building for the manufacture of ice plants. We are advised that the mill is not sold, but that different parties have been here inspecting the building and machinery with the view of purchasing it.

DEATHS FROM APPENDICITIS—decreases in the same ratio that the use of Dr. King's New Life Pills increases. They save you from danger and bring quick and painless release from constipation and the ills growing out of it. Strength and vigor always follow their use. Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker druggist. 25c Try them.

Nervous Worn-Out

If you are in this condition, your nerve force is weak—the power is giving out, the organs of your body have "slowed up," and do their work imperfectly. This failure to do the work required, clogs the system and brings distress and disease. When the nerves are weak the heart is unable to force the life-giving blood through your veins; the stomach fails to digest food; the kidneys lack power to filter impurities from the blood, and the poisonous waste remains in the system to breed disease. Nerve energy must be restored. Dr. Miles' Nerve will do it, because it strengthens the nerves; it is a nerve medicine and tonic, that rebuilds the entire nervous system.

"Several years ago I was all broken down. I was nervous, worn-out, could not sleep, and was in constant pain. I doctored for months, and finally the doctor said he could do nothing for me. I began taking Dr. Miles' Nerve, and used altogether eight bottles, and I became strong and healthy, and now weigh 175 pounds."

H. C. CUNNINGHAM, 108 Millworth Ave., Allegheny, Pa.

Dr. Miles' Nerve is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ.

Physician and Surgeon, NEW OXFORD, PA. Calls answered night or day.

We Trust Doctors

If you are suffering from impure blood, this blood, debility, nervousness, exhaustion, you should begin at once with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the Sarsaparilla you have known all your life. Your doctor knows it, too. Ask him about it.

You must look well after the condition of your liver and bowels. Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headache, dizziness, nausea, depression, and thus preventing the Sarsaparilla from doing its best work. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. Act gently, all vegetable. The dose is only one pill at bedtime.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufactured by: HARRISBURG, PA. BARKLEY, D. D. CHERRY PASTORAL.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, the 18th day of JUNE, 1906, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., viz:—

33.—The first and final account of N. C. Deatrick, Executor of the will of Jacob Deatrick, late of Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

34.—The first and final account of Edwin G. Lough, Administrator of the estate of Christina Lough, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

40.—The first and final account of Julia A. Staley, Executor of the last will and testament of James J. Staley, late of Butler township, Adams county, Pennsylvania, deceased.

41.—First and final account of Samuel H. Willet, Administrator of the estate of William Willet, late of Union township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

42.—First and final account of Mary J. Smith, Administratrix of the estate of Oliver A. Smith, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

43.—First and final account of J. L. Butt, Executor of the last will and testament of Ann C. Walker, late of Freedom township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

44.—The first account of Millard F. Stoner and J. L. Butt, Executors of the last will and testament of John Butt, late of Highland township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

45.—First and final account of Maggie J. Lerew, Administratrix of estate of B. E. Lerew, late of Lattimore township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

46.—First and final account of H. L. Bream, Executor of the last will and testament of Geo. W. Lawler, dec'd, late of Franklin township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

47.—The first and final account of C. L. Ploutz, Administrator d. b. n. c. t. a. of John Trostle, late of Mountjoy township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

48.—First and final account of H. J. Pink, Executor of the last will and testament of John A. Noel, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

49.—The first and final account of Robert E. White, Administrator and Trustee to sell the real estate of Joseph Marshall, late of Philadelphia, Pa., deceased.

D. F. STEFFY, Register.

Sheriff's Sale.

ON SATURDAY THE 16th DAY OF JUNE, 1906, IN pursuance of a Writ of Fieri Facias, issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams County Pa., at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the following Real Estate, viz:—

A TRACT OF LAND containing 50 acres more or less bounded and described as follows: situated about one mile south of Littlestown, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. McSherry, Daniel Crouse and John Moody, improved with a 2 story house, bank barn, hog pen and other out buildings, also a good spring of water.

No 2. A TRACT OF LAND lying along the Taneytown road about 1 1/2 miles south of Littlestown, Pa., containing 11 1/2 acres, improved with a house, well of water and some fruit trees. Seized and taken into execution as the property of AUGUSTUS CROUSE and to be sold by me, GEO. L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money upon all sales by the Sheriff must be paid over immediately after the property is struck down or, upon failure to comply therewith, the property will be put up again for sale.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, GETTYSBURG, PA., MAY 15th, 1906.

DIVORCE NOTICE.

MARTHA CATHARINE COOK vs. LEVI COOK. In the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County. Subpoena No. 7, Jan. Term, 1906, alias Subpoena No. 9, April Term, 1906.

You are hereby notified that all manner of business and excuses being set aside, you be and appear in your proper person before the Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, at Gettysburg, Pa., at a court to be therein holden on the THIRD MONDAY OF JUNE, 1906, next, to show cause if you have any why your wife, Martha Catherine Cook, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which she hath contracted with you.

GEO. L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff.

OUR GUARANTEE

RED CROSS PLASTER

Twenty-five cents if it will. Your money back if it won't. Relieve your Aches and Pains

Ed. T. Auker, Your Druggist, ON THE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

B. A. HOFFMAN,

Maple Poultry Yards, NEW OXFORD, PA.

White Leghorns Eggs per setting, 75c. White Rock Eggs per setting, \$1.00.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITRM office. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A MOUNTAIN OF GOLD—could not bring as much happiness to Mrs. Lucia Wilke, of Caroline, Wis., as did one 55c box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, when it completely cured a running sore on her leg, which had tortured her 23 long years. Greatest antiseptic healer of Piles, Wounds and Sores. 25c at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

DAME FASHION DICTATES

that this will be another big white year. We have prepared ourselves for the great event by filling our shelves with a complete line of Men's, Women's, Miss and Child's White Sea Island Duck, in Gibson Bluchers, Christie Ties, Pumps, Etc. Also Confederate Grey, to match your dress. White Silk Lisle and Lace Hosiery.

Hoffacker's Model Shoe Store, On The Square, Hanover, Pa.

What Business or Profession

DO YOU CONTEMPLATE?

The highway to failure is packed with young people who have DRIFTED into business. You cannot drift to success. You must know what you are best fitted to do, and do it with all your might. If you want to find your true sphere—to start right—come to Patrick.

We have educated and placed in positions hundreds of young people. Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Civil Service, etc. Open day and evening. Call or write for catalogue.

The Patrick Commercial School, 9 W. Market St. YORK, PA.

1 CAR LOAD KENTUCKY HORSES.

AT NEW OXFORD.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.

Monday, May 28th.

The undersigned will receive at his sale and exchange stables, the above date one car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses, for sale and exchange. Workers and drivers.

Call and see my stock before purchasing.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.

Monday, May 28th, 1906.

The undersigned will receive two car loads of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them.

Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets.

H. W. PARR, Hanover.

Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats

OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise, PROPRIETOR.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

Barber Shop Removed.

GEO. F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq., on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line.

Tinshop Removed.

The undersigned desires to inform the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general that he has removed his tinshop from the country to the store room on Pitt street, recently vacated by I. W. Livingston, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

H. B. FAIR, New Oxford, Pa.

IF YOU are in need of a Watch, Clock, Silverware or Jewelry

of any kind call on me before buying elsewhere. My goods are Up-To-Date and Prices Reasonable.

Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing of all kinds.

I buy old gold and silver scrap and pay highest prices in trade. Your patronage kindly solicited.

Sam. G. Martin, Watchmaker and Jeweler, NEW OXFORD, PA.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

WM. A. FEISER, (Successor to A. S. Feiser.) Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

Grain & Produce!

Having purchased the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., for many years conducted by Mr. Z. H. Cashman, we desire to inform the public that the business will be conducted on the same principle as heretofore, and will buy and sell all kinds of

Country Produce.

WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN, HAY, STRAW, BRAN, CHOP, MIDDINGS, POTATOES, COARSE AND FINE SALT, &c., &c., also

THE BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR. We have retained the service of Mr. Cashman who will have charge of the business. Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to deal with us.

Hanover Produce Co.

Barber Shop Removed.

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H. B. FAIR, New Oxford, Pa.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.
Terms.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance.—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new subscription.
Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.—Special reduction to those who advertise by the job.
For every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1906.

Gettysburg Classis.

Gettysburg Classis, of the Potomac Synod of the Reformed Church, convened in Trinity Reformed church, Gettysburg, Rev. Dr. T. J. Barkley, pastor, Friday evening.

The sermon was preached by the retiring President, Rev. T. C. Hesson, of Ardenville.

After classical communion had been administered the session closed by the election of Rev. J. Hamilton Smith, of Littlestown, as president of Classis.

Classis was opened Saturday morning with devotional exercises, which were conducted by Rev. S. P. Manger, of New Oxford. The organization of Classis was then completed by electing the following officers:

Vice President—Elder A. R. Brodbeck, Hanover.

Corresponding Secretary—Rev. J. H. Hartman, Hanover.

Stated Clerk—Rev. T. J. Barkley, D. D., Gettysburg.

The president, Rev. Smith, then announced the standing committees for the ensuing year, the chairman being as follows:

Minutes of Synod—Rev. S. P. Manger, New Oxford.

Minutes of Classis—Rev. M. J. Roth, Hanover.

Minutes of General Synod—Rev. F. S. Lindaman, Littlestown.

Overtures—Rev. Ellis S. Hay, Hanover.

Examination and Licensure—Rev. W. E. Krebs, D. D., Littlestown.

Finance—Rev. E. W. Stonebrake, Fairfield.

Missionary—Rev. F. S. Lindaman, Littlestown.

Religious Service—Rev. Ellis S. Hay, Sunday School—Rev. Dr. W. E. Krebs.

Irwin Samuel Ditzler, of Hanover, a graduate of the Ursinus School of Theology, Philadelphia, presented himself to Classis for examination and ordination.

The business session of Classis was resumed Monday morning, after devotional services led by Rev. J. H. Hartman, of Hanover.

The following clerical and lay delegates were elected to the Potomac Synod, which will meet at Chambersburg in October:

Revs. T. C. Hesson, Ardenville; J. N. Faust, Spring Grove; M. J. Roth, Hanover; J. Hamilton Smith, Littlestown; Dr. T. J. Barkley, Gettysburg.

Elders, H. P. Weaver, Gettysburg; A. R. Brodbeck, Hanover; M. R. Berkheim, Spring Grove; E. M. Bailly, Jefferson; George R. Julius, Littlestown.

The meeting of Classis will be held next year in St. Paul (Dubs') Reformed church, Manheim township, York county. Rev. J. H. Hartman, pastor.

Rambo Mill Burned.

The old Rambo mill in East Hopewell township, York county, owned and operated by J. W. Mittel, was totally destroyed by fire of unknown origin about 6 o'clock Friday morning. The loss will probably reach \$20,000 on which there is but partial insurance. Grain, flour and feed, estimated to be worth \$9,800, were consumed with the building. The mill was a large one, fully equipped with modern machinery. A large tobacco shed, located near the mill, was also reduced to ashes. How the fire originated is not known.

Dead Under Pile of Lumber.

Patrick H. Hughes, aged about 20 years, former lieutenant of police at Cumberland, Md., was found dead in the yard of the Western Maryland Lumber Co., in the heart of the city, Thursday morning. He was buried under a pile of lumber. A large scantling lay across his neck. He had been strangled to death, and had been missing since Sunday. The condition of the body would indicate that he had been dead four or five days. It is thought Hughes sat on the lumber pile to rest and it toppled over on him. It is estimated that seven wagonloads of lumber covered his body. The body was discovered while laborers were removing the lumber.

Cars Thrown Into Canal.

Hagerstown, Md., May 21.—Five men were killed and 15 others were more or less injured as the result of the wreck of a work train near the Indigo tunnel, 43 miles west of this place, on the Cherry Run extension of the Western Maryland railroad. The dead are: J. W. and Ohas. Henry, brothers; Charles Clengerman, Robert Barton and Charles Swope. The men, most of whom were track hands, were being taken to their homes in the vicinity of Hancock and Fearre. They occupied two closed cars, which were being pushed ahead of an engine. This made it impossible for the engineer to see a rock which had rolled down upon the track from the side of the cut, and the obstruction threw the two cars and their occupants into the Chesapeake & Ohio canal, beside which the railroad runs.

Here and There.

Samuel Eisenberger, of Marietta, a war veteran, fell from a trolley car, his neck was broken and he died in a few hours.

Three children of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Enhaut, near Harrisburg, have died within a few days of red whooping cough. Several weeks ago the children contracted the measles, which turned into whooping cough.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling house and store-room in New Chester. Possession given April. For particulars call on or address C. H. MYERS, New Oxford.

Four carrier pigeons owned by Harrisburg men were released at Washington Tuesday and made the flight of 100 miles in two hours and five minutes. This is said to be ten minutes faster than the record time for the distance.

George Louis, an 8 year old son of Dr. and Mrs. Louis Jardy, lies at the home of his parents, in York, in a serious condition. He was accidentally hit on the head with a baseball thrown by a playmate during recess at school. The injury may prove fatal.

Abraham Whisler, a Cumberland county farmer, was stung to death by bees, on last Monday. He was driving along the road with a hive on his wagon, when a jolt overturned the bees, and they attacked the farmer. In ten minutes he was dead. He leaves a widow and eight children.

YES, DEAR PEOPLE

D. B. Wilson has quit the Pain King People, but will be to see you just the same with a better remedy for less money. He will also have a full line of other drugs. Don't buy medicine until you see him.

Frank Vogelsong, a 15 year old boy, Camp Hill, was taken to the Harrisburg hospital Sunday afternoon, suffering with a 22 calibre revolver bullet in his right leg above the knee. Vogelsong said that he was playing with the revolver when it went off, the bullet burying itself in his leg. He did not know that the weapon was loaded.

The safe of the White Hall hotel at Dover, York county, was robbed of the sum of \$102 during Wednesday night by parties of whom there is, thus far, no clue. Notes to the value of \$260, in favor of proprietor Brunhouse, of the hotel, were left undisturbed by the thieves, who were evidently parties who knew the combination of the safe.

Kate E. Boll, daughter of the late Anthony Boll and wife, of York, was instantly killed in a fall from a window at Washington, D. C., her home, Thursday evening. Miss Boll was in her 51st year. Details were not given. Friday ten weeks ago Miss Boll's mother died suddenly at her home in York. She was a victim of apoplexy and was found dead in bed.

Manager Grumbine, of Eichelberger Park, lost a rare and valuable animal from his zoological collection, says the Hanover Record. The animal in question was a hog deer, one of a pair on exhibition at the Zoological Garden, Philadelphia, and which was purchased recently by Mr. Grumbine. The animal was in a cage on the grounds Thursday night, when dogs burrowed beneath, gained an entrance and succeeded in killing the pretty but fragile animal.

William Truett, a crossing flagman of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, Chambersburg, lost a leg Monday morning in his endeavor to prevent an accident to an aged lady. Mrs. S. C. Stonesifer, wife of the pastor of the Church of God attempted to cross the track ahead of an approaching train. Truett ran to push her from the track and his four-year-old son ran after him. The father turned, picked up the child and was attempting to get out of danger when he and the boy were struck by the engine, which ran over Truett's leg, taking it off above the ankle.

V. J. Eckenrode, who for the past 15 months has been Keeper of the Old Men's Department at the County home, has resigned his position and moved to Gettysburg to enter into the butchering business with his brother-in-law, Louis Weigandt. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sheely, night nurses in the Insane Department, have also signified their intention to leave the institution on account of Mrs. Sheely's health.

Line Fence Law.

It is not generally known that during the session of the Legislature of 1905 a law was passed whereby one party to a line fence could compel the other party to build his share of the fence, or repair his share of the fence as the case may be.

When a party interested in a line fence, has his own fence in good repair, and his neighbor refuses to build or repair his share of fence, he goes to the auditors and makes complaint to them. The auditors are required to examine the fence and the need of it. If they find the complaint well founded, they report the same to a justice of the peace, who is required to give the failing parties notice to repair or build the fence within forty days. If he does not do it the other party may build it and collect the cost of it.

If the auditors find that the fence is in good repair, then no action is taken. In either case the auditors are to receive two dollars each, to be paid by the party whom they find at fault.

The whole procedure is new and farmers and lot owners will do well to cut this out and remember it.

Killed in Runaway.

Franklin Sharretta, son of the late Jacob Sharretta, of Bruceville, Md., aged about 35 years, was killed on Sunday night in a runaway accident. Mr. Sharretta, in company with another gentleman, were driving a mule hitched to a buggy, when the animal scared at a dog and ran away. Mr. Sharretta's friend jumped from the buggy and escaped injury, while Mr. Sharretta's foot caught at the step of the vehicle and was dragged a distance of two miles over a rough road and only lived ten minutes after being found. Deceased was unmarried; he is survived by three brothers and three sisters.

Fierce Snake Story.

A foreigner named Diopacies in the Pennsylvania railroad camp below Alexandria, Va., met a terrible and peculiar death Thursday night last. Diopacies was sleeping with his mouth open and a blacksnake two feet in length entered his mouth and before he could get a tight hold on the reptile it had entirely disappeared. The frantic man, writhing with pain and struggling, ran among his fellow-workmen unable to explain the trouble. Some thought him mad and fled; others beat him in the back. After hours of terrible agony he finally strangled to death. A coroner found the snake's head wedged in the dead man's throat.

Married Another Girl.

An interesting breach of promise case was tried in the Circuit Court for Carroll county at Westminster, Thursday, and a verdict rendered for \$5,000, full amount sued for.

The plaintiff was Miss Jennie Brummel and the defendant Geo. F. Leister, both living near Brunswick. No defense was made. The testimony of the plaintiff and her mother was that the defendant was under promise to marry the plaintiff and continued to visit her under that promise until a few days before his marriage to another woman, which took place some time in the autumn of 1905.

The Golden Rule.

This office is as well equipped as any in county to do job printing work promptly and at reasonable rates. Lodges, churches and societies of various kinds very frequently, year in, year out, ask the favor of announcements in our weekly paper, which are cheerfully given, free of charge. But these same good people, with almost iron consistency, forget us when they have a little piece of job work to be done. They seem never to have heard the homely old adage that "one good turn deserves another."

Littlestown's Silk Mill.

Rumor has been rife on our streets for some time that our Silk mill was to be sold to a New York Company, says the Independent. Another rumor had it that the mill was sold to the York Manufacturing Co., and that the latter would use the building for the manufacture of ice plants. We are advised that the mill is not sold, but that different parties have been here inspecting the building and machinery with the view of purchasing it.

DEATHS FROM APPENDICITIS—decreased in the same ratio that the use of Dr. King's New Life Pills increases. They save you from danger and bring quick and painless release from constipation and the ills growing out of it. Strength and vigor always follow their use. Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auken druggist. 25c Try them.

Nervous Worn-Out

If you are in this condition, your nerve force is weak—the power is giving out, the organs of your body have "slowed up," and do their work imperfectly. This failure to do the work required, clogs the system and brings distress and disease. When the nerves are weak the heart is unable to force the life-giving blood through your veins; the stomach fails to digest food; the kidneys lack power to filter impurities from the blood, and the poisonous waste remains in the system to breed disease. Nerve energy must be restored. Dr. Miles' Nerveine will do it, because it strengthens the nerves; it is a nerve medicine and tonic, that rebuilds the entire nervous system.

"Several years ago I was all broken down. I was nervous, worn-out, could not sleep, and was in constant pain. I doctored for months, and finally the doctor said he could do nothing for me. I began taking Dr. Miles' Nerveine, and used altogether eight bottles, and I became strong and healthy, and now weigh 170 pounds." H. C. CUNNINGHAM, 193 Ellsworth Ave., Allegheny, Pa.

Dr. Miles' Nerveine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day.

We Trust Doctors

If you are suffering from impure blood, thin blood, debility, nervousness, exhaustion, you should begin at once with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the Sarsaparilla you have known all your life. Your doctor knows it, too. Ask him about it.

You must look well after the condition of your liver and bowels. Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headache, biliousness, nausea, dyspepsia, and thus preventing the Sarsaparilla from doing its best work. Ayer's Pills are liver pills that gently, yet effectively, cleanse the system. The dose is only one pill at bedtime.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured by
Ayer's
HAIR VIGOR,
ACHE CURE,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration accounts heretofore mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, the 15th day of June, 1906, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., viz:—
38.—The first and final account of N. C. Decker, Executor of the last will and testament of late of Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
39.—First and final account of Edwin G. Lough, Administrator of the estate of Christiana Lough, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
40.—The first and final account of Julia A. Staley, Executor of the last will and testament of James J. Staley, late of Butler township, Adams county, Pennsylvania deceased.
41.—First and final account of Samuel H. Willet, Administrator of the estate of William Willet, late of Union township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
42.—First and final account of Mary J. Smith, Administratrix of the estate of Oliver A. Smith, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
43.—First and final account of J. L. Butt, Executor of the last will and testament of Ann O. Walker, late of Freedom township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
44.—The first account of Millard F. Stoner and J. L. Butt, Executors of the last will and testament of John Butt, late of Highland township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
45.—First and final account of Maggie J. Lelew, Administratrix of estate of B. E. Lerew, late of Latimore township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
46.—First and final account of H. L. Bream, Executor of the last will and testament of Geo. W. Lawver, dec'd, late of Franklin township Adams county, Pa.
47.—The first and final account of O. L. Proutz, Administrator d. b. n. c. t. a. of John Trostle, late of Mountjoy township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
48.—First and final account of H. F. Hink, Executor of the last will and testament of John A. Noel, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
49.—The first and final account of Robert E. Wible, Administrator and Trustee to sell the real estate of Joseph Marshall, late of Philadelphia, Pa., deceased.
D. F. STEFFY, Register.

Sheriff's Sale.

ON SATURDAY the 16th day of JUNE, 1906, IN pursuance of a Writ of Fieri Facias, issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams County Pa., at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the following Real Estate, viz:—
A TRACT OF LAND containing 50 acres more or less bounded and described as follows: Situated about one mile south of Littlestown, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. McSherry, Daniel Crouse and John Moody, improved with a 2 story house, bank barn, hog pen and other out buildings, also a good spring of water.
No. 2. A TRACT OF LAND lying along the Haneytown road about 1 1/2 miles south of Littlestown, Pa., containing 11 1/2 acres, improved with a house, well of water and some fruit trees.
Seized and taken into execution as the property of Auctusius Crouse and to be sold by me, GEO. L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money upon all sales by the Sheriff must be paid over immediately after the property is struck down or, upon failure to comply therewith, the property will be put up again for sale.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, GETTYSBURG, PA., MAY 15th, 1906

DIVORCE NOTICE.

MARTHA CATHERINE COOK vs. LEVI COOK
In the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, Pa.
DIVORCE.
Subpoena No. 7, J. T. Term, 1905, alias Subpoena No. 9, 4th Term, 1906.
To LEVI COOK: You are hereby notified that all manner of business and accounts set aside, you be and appear in your proper person before the Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, at Gettysburg, Pa., at a court to be therein holden on the THIRID MONDAY of JUNE, 1906, next, to show cause if you have any, why your wife, Martha Catherine Cook, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which she hath contracted with you.
GEO. L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff.

OUR GUARANTEE



RED CROSS PLASTER

Twenty-five cents if it will.
Your money back if it won't.
Relieve your Aches and Pains

Ed. T. Auken,

Your Druggist,

ON THE SQUARE,
NEW OXFORD, PA., PENNA.

B. A. HOFFMAN,

Maple Poultry Yards,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

White Leghorn Eggs per setting, 75c.
White Rock Eggs per setting, \$1.00.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITEM office. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A MOUNTAIN OF GOLD—could not bring as much happiness to Mrs. Lucia Wilke, of Caroline, Wis., as did one 25c box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, when it completely cured a running sore on her leg, which had tortured her 23 long years. Greatest antiseptic healer of Piles, Wounds and Sores. 25c at Ed. T. Auken's drug store.

DAME FASHION DICTATES

that this will be another big white year. We have prepared ourselves for the great event by filling our shelves with a complete line of Men's, Women's, Miss and Child's White Sea Island Duck, in Gibson Bluchers, Christie Ties, Pumps, Etc. Also Confederate Grey, to match your dress. White Silk Lisle and Lace Hosiery.

Hoffacker's Model Shoe Store,
On The Square, Hanover, Pa.

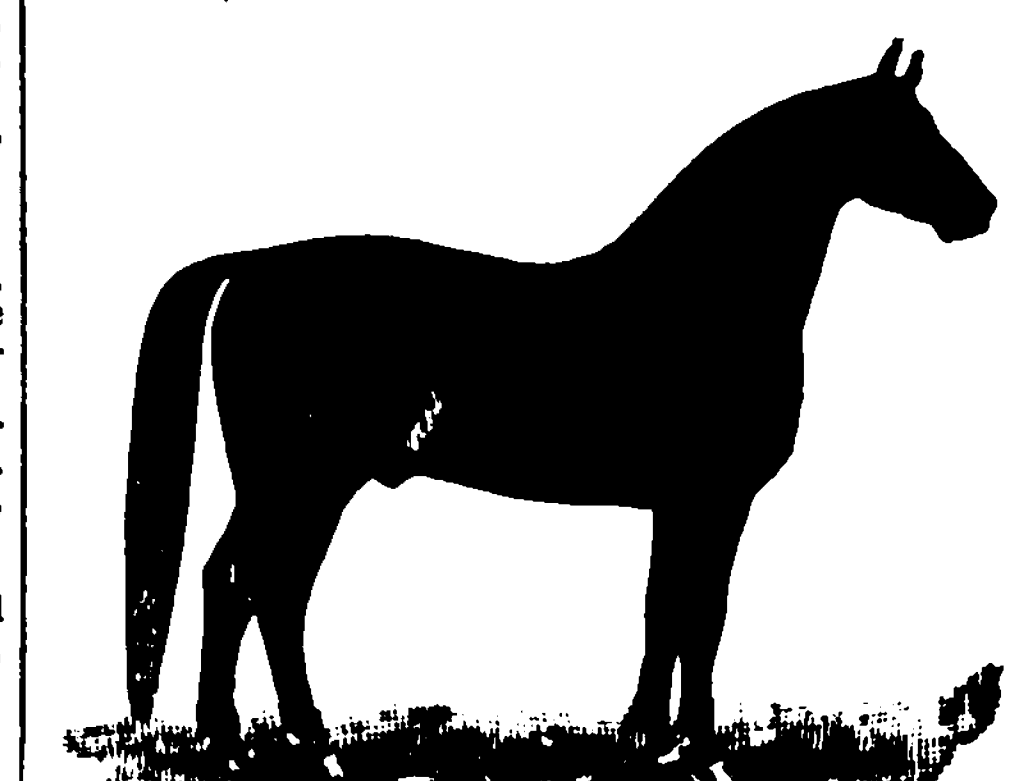
What Business or Profession

DO YOU CONTEMPLATE?

The highway to failure is packed with young people who have DRIFTED into business. You cannot drift to success. You must know what you are best fitted to do, and do it with all your might. If you want to find your true sphere—to start right—come to Patrick. We have educated and placed in positions hundreds of young people. Book keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Civil Service, etc. Open day and evening. Call or write for catalogue.

The Patrick Commercial School,
9 W. Market St. YORK, PA.

1 CAR LOAD KENTUCKY HORSES. AT NEW OXFORD.



I have now at my new stables on Pitt Street, New Oxford, one car load of Kentucky Horses ranging in age from 4 to 6 years old, Workers and Drivers, for sale or exchange. Call and see them. E. M. BOLLINGER.

OHIO & KENTUCKY Horses.



Monday, May 28th.

The undersigned will receive at his sale and exchange stables, the above date one car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses, for sale and exchange. Workers and Drivers.

Call and see my stock before purchasing.
H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.



Monday, May 28th, 1906,

The undersigned will receive two car loads of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them. Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. H. W. PARR, Hanover.

Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise, PROPRIETOR.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

—IF YOU—

are in need of a Watch, Clock, Silverware or Jewelry

of any kind call on me before buying elsewhere. My goods are Up-To-Date and Prices Reasonable. Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing of all kinds.

I buy old gold and silver scrap and pay highest prices in trade. Your patronage kindly solicited.

Sam. G. Martin,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

WM. A. FEISER,
(Successor to A. S. Feiser.)
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

Grain & Produce!

Having purchased the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., for many years conducted by Mr. Z. H. Cashman, we desire to inform the public that the business will be conducted on the same principle as heretofore, and will buy and sell all kinds of

Country Produce.

WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN, HAY, STRAW, BRAN, CHOP, MIDDINGS, POTATOES, COARSE AND FINE SALT, &c., &c., also

THE BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR. We have retained the service of Mr. Cashman who will have charge of the business. Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to deal with us. Hanover Produce Co.

Barber Shop Removed.

Geo. F. Rabine has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq., on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line

Tinshop Removed.

The undersigned desires to inform the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general that he has removed his tinshop from the country to the store room on Pitt street, recently vacated by I. W. Livingston, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in his line. H. B. FAIR, New Oxford, Pa.

New Oxford Item
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.
TERMS.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance.—\$1.00 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, and all arrears are paid. A failure to order discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.
ADVERTISERS inserted at reasonable rates.—Special reduction to those who advertise by the year.
JOB PRINTING of every description.—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.
FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1906.

Gettysburg Classis.
Gettysburg Classis, of the Potomac Synod of the Reformed Church, convened in Trinity Reformed church, Gettysburg, Rev. Dr. T. J. Barkley, pastor, Friday evening.
The sermon was preached by the retiring President, Rev. T. C. Hesson, of Ardenstville.
After classical communion had been administered the session closed by the election of Rev. J. Hamilton Smith, of Littlestown, as president of Classis.
Classis was opened Saturday morning with devotional exercises, which were conducted by Rev. S. P. Manger, of New Oxford. The organization of Classis was then completed by electing the following officers:
Vice President—Elder A. R. Brodbeck, Hanover.
Corresponding Secretary—Rev. J. H. Hartman, Hanover.
Stated Clerk—Rev. T. J. Barkley, D. D., Gettysburg.
The president, Rev. Smith, then announced the standing committees for the ensuing year, the chairman being as follows:
Minutes of Synod—Rev. S. P. Manger, New Oxford.
Minutes of Classis—Rev. M. J. Roth, Hanover.
Minutes of General Synod—Rev. F. S. Lindaman, Littlestown.
Overtures—Rev. Ellis S. Hay, Hanover.
Examination and License—Rev. W. E. Krebs, D. D., Littlestown.
Finance—Rev. E. W. Stonebrake, Fairfield.
Missionary—Rev. F. S. Lindaman, Littlestown.
Religious Service—Rev. Ellis S. Hay.
Sunday School—Rev. Dr. W. E. Krebs.
Irwin Samuel Ditzler, of Hanover, a graduate of the Ursinus School of Theology, Philadelphia, presented himself to Classis for examination and ordination.
The business session of Classis was resumed Monday morning, after devotional services led by Rev. J. H. Hartman, of Hanover.
The following clerical and lay delegates were elected to the Potomac Synod, which will meet at Chambersburg in October:
Revs. T. C. Hesson, Ardenstville; J. N. Faust, Spring Grove; M. J. Roth, Hanover; J. Hamilton Smith, Littlestown; Dr. T. J. Barkley, Gettysburg.
Elders, H. P. Weaver, Gettysburg; A. R. Brodbeck, Hanover; M. R. Berkheimer, Spring Grove; E. M. Bailey, Jefferson; George R. Julius, Littlestown.
The meeting of Classis will be held next year in St. Paul (Dubs) Reformed church, Manheim township, York county. Rev. J. H. Hartman, pastor.

Rambo Mill Burned.
The old Rambo mill in East Hopewell township, York county, owned and operated by J. W. Mittel, was totally destroyed by fire of unknown origin about 5 o'clock Friday morning. The loss will probably reach \$20,000 on which there is but partial insurance. Grain, flour and feed, estimated to be worth \$9,800, were consumed with the building. The mill was a large one, fully equipped with modern machinery. A large tobacco shed, located near the mill, was also reduced to ashes. How the fire originated is not known.

Dead Under Pile of Lumber.
Patrick H. Hughes, aged about 20 years, former lieutenant of police at Cumberland, Md., was found dead in the yard of the Western Maryland Lumber Co., in the heart of the city, Thursday morning. He was buried under a pile of lumber. A large scantling lay across his neck. He had been strangled to death, and had been missing since Sunday. The condition of the body would indicate that he had been dead four or five days. It is thought Hughes sat on the lumber pile to rest and it toppled over on him. It is estimated that seven wagonloads of lumber covered his body. The body was discovered while laborers were removing the lumber.

Cars Thrown Into Canal.
Hagerstown, Md., May 21.—Five men were killed and 15 others were more or less injured as the result of the wreck of a work train near the Indigo tunnel, 43 miles west of this place, on the Cherry Run extension of the Western Maryland railroad. The dead are: J. W. and Chas. Henry, brothers; Charles Clengerman, Robert Barton and Charles Swope.
The men, most of whom were track hands, were being taken to their homes in the vicinity of Hancock and Pearre. They occupied two closed cars, which were being pushed ahead of an engine. This made it impossible for the engineer to see a rock which had rolled down upon the track from the side of the cut, and the obstruction threw the two cars and their occupants into the Cherry Run canal, beside which the railroad runs.

Here and There.
Samuel Eisenberger, of Marietta, a war veteran, fell from a trolley car, his neck was broken and he died in a few hours.
Three children of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Enhaut, near Harrisburg, have died within a few days of red whooping cough. Several weeks ago the children contracted the measles, which turned into whooping cough.
FOR RENT.—Dwelling house and store-room in New Chester. Possession given April. For particulars call on or address C. H. Myers, New Oxford.

Four carrier pigeons owned by Harrisburg men were released at Washington Tuesday and made the flight of 100 miles in two hours and five minutes. This is said to be ten minutes faster than the record time for the distance.
George Louis, an 8 year old son of Dr. and Mrs. Louis Jordy, lies at the home of his parents, in York, in a serious condition. He was accidentally hit on the head with a baseball thrown by a playmate during recess at school. The injury may prove fatal.
Abraham Whisler, a Cumberland county farmer, was stung to death by bees, on last Monday. He was driving along the road with a hive on his wagon, when a jolt overturned the bees, and they attacked the farmer. In ten minutes he was dead. He leaves a widow and eight children.

YES, DEAR PEOPLE
D. B. Wilson has quit the Pain King People, but will be to see you just the same with a better remedy for less money. He will also have a full line of other drugs. Don't buy medicine until you see him.

Frank Vogelsong, a 15 year old boy Camp Hill, was taken to the Harrisburg hospital Sunday afternoon, suffering with a 22 calibre revolver bullet in his right leg above the knee. Vogelsong said that he was playing with the revolver when it went off, the bullet burying itself in his leg. He did not know that the weapon was loaded.
The safe of the White Hall hotel at Dover, York county, was robbed of the sum of \$102 during Wednesday night by parties of whom there is, thus far, no clue. Notes to the value of \$260, in favor of proprietor Brunhouse, of the hotel, were left undisturbed by the thieves, who were evidently parties who knew the combination of the safe.

Kate E. Boll, daughter of the late Anthony Boll and wife, of York, was instantly killed in a fall from a window at Washington, D. C., her home, Thursday evening. Miss Boll was in her 51st year. Details were not given. Friday ten weeks ago Miss Boll's mother died suddenly at her home in York. She was a victim of apoplexy and was found dead in bed.

Manager Grumbine, of Eichelberger Park, lost a rare and valuable animal from his zoological collection, says the Hanover Record. The animal in question was a hog deer, one of a pair on exhibition at the Zoological Garden, Philadelphia, and which was purchased recently by Mr. Grumbine. The animal was in a cage on the grounds Thursday night, when dogs burrowed beneath, gained an entrance and succeeded in killing the pretty but fragile animal.

William Truett, a crossing flagman of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, Chambersburg, lost a leg Monday morning in his endeavor to prevent an accident to an aged lady. Mrs. S. C. Stonesifer, wife of the pastor of the Church of God attempted to cross the track ahead of an approaching train. Truett ran to push her from the track and his four-year-old son ran after him. The father turned, picked up the child and was attempting to get out of danger when he and the boy were struck by the engine, which ran over Truett's leg, taking it off above the ankle.

V. J. Eckenrode, who for the past 15 months has been Keeper of the Old Men's Department at the County home, has resigned his position and moved to Gettysburg to enter into the butchering business with his brother-in-law, Louis Weigandt. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shoely, night nurses in the Insane Department, have also signified their intention to leave the institution on account of Mrs. Shoely's health.

Line Fence Law.
It is not generally known that during the session of the Legislature of 1905 a law was passed whereby one party to a line fence could compel the other party to build his share of the fence, or repair his share of the fence as the case may be. When a party interested in a line fence, has his own fence in good repair, and his neighbor refuses to build or repair his share of fence, he goes to the auditors and makes complaint to them. The auditors are required to examine the fence and the need of it. If they find the complaint well founded, they report the same to a justice of the peace, who is required to give the failing parties notice to repair or build the fence within forty days. If he does not do it the other party may build it and collect the cost of it.
If the auditors find that the fence is in good repair, then no action is taken. In either case the auditors are to receive two dollars each, to be paid by the party whom they find at fault.
The whole procedure is new and farmers and lot owners will do well to cut this out and remember it.

Killed in Runaway.
Franklin Sharretts, son of the late Jacob Sharretts, of Bruceville, Md., aged about 35 years, was killed on Sunday night in a runaway accident. Mr. Sharretts, in company with another gentleman, were driving a mule hitched to a buggy, when the animal scared at a dog and ran away. Mr. Sharretts' friend jumped from the buggy and escaped injury, while Mr. Sharretts' foot caught at the step of the vehicle and was dragged a distance of two miles over a rough road and only lived ten minutes after being found. Deceased was unmarried; he is survived by three brothers and three sisters.

Fierce Snake Story.
A foreigner named Diopacis in the Pennsylvania railroad camp below Alexandria, Va., met a terrible and peculiar death Thursday night last. Diopacis was sleeping with his mouth open and a blacksnake two feet in length entered his mouth and before he could get a tight hold on the reptile it had entirely disappeared. The frantic man, writhing with pain and strangling, ran among his fellow-workmen unable to explain the trouble. Some thought him mad and fled; others beat him in the back. After hours of terrible agony he finally strangled to death. A coroner found the snake's head wedged in the dead man's throat.

Married Another Girl.
An interesting breach of promise case was tried in the Circuit Court for Carroll county at Westminster, Thursday, and a verdict rendered for \$5,000, full amount sued for.
The plaintiff was Miss Jennie Brummel and the defendant Geo. F. Leister, both living near Brunswick. No defense was made. The testimony of the plaintiff and her mother was that the defendant was under promise to marry the plaintiff and continued to visit her under that promise until a few days before his marriage to another woman, which took place some time in the autumn of 1905.

The Golden Rule.
This office is as well equipped as any in county to do job printing work promptly and at reasonable rates. Lodges, churches and societies of various kinds very frequently, year in, year out, ask the favor of announcements in our weekly paper, which are cheerfully given, free of charge. But these same good people, with almost iron consistency, forget us when they have a little piece of job work to be done. They seem never to have heard the homely old adage that "one good turn deserves another."

Littlestown's Silk Mill.
Rumor has been rife on our streets for some time that our Silk mill was to be sold to a New York Company, says the Independent. Another rumor had it that the mill was sold to the York Manufacturing Co., and that the latter would use the building for the manufacture of ice plants. We are advised that the mill is not sold, but that different parties have been here inspecting the building and machinery with the view of purchasing it.

DEATHS FROM APPENDICITIS—decreases in the same ratio that the use of Dr. King's New Life Pills increases. They save you from danger and bring quick and painless relief from constipation and the ills growing out of it. Struggle and vigor always follow their use. Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker druggist. 25c Try them.

Nervous Worn-Out

If you are in this condition, your nerve force is weak—the power is giving out, the organs of your body have "slowed up," and do their work imperfectly. This failure to do the work required, clogs the system and brings distress and disease. When the nerves are weak the heart is unable to force the life-giving blood through your veins; the stomach fails to digest food; the kidneys lack power to filter impurities from the blood, and the poisonous waste remains in the system to breed disease. Nerve energy must be restored. Dr. Miles' Nerve will do it, because it strengthens the nerves; it is a nerve medicine and tonic, that rebuilds the entire nervous system.

"Several years ago I was all broken down. I was nervous, worn-out, could not sleep, and was in constant pain. I doctored for months, and finally the doctor said he could do nothing for me. I began taking Dr. Miles' Nerve, and used altogether eight bottles, and I became strong and healthy, and now weigh 170 pounds."
H. C. CUNNINGHAM,
198 Ellisworth Ave., Allegheny, Pa.
Dr. Miles' Nerve is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,
Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day.

We Trust Doctors

If you are suffering from impure blood, thin blood, debility, nervousness, exhaustion, you should begin at once with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the Sarsaparilla you have known all your life. Your doctor knows it, too. Ask him about it.

You must look well after the condition of your liver and bowels. Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headache, biliousness, nausea, dyspepsia, and thus preventing the Sarsaparilla from doing its best work. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. Act gently, all vegetables. The dose is only one pill at bedtime.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured by
HAIR VIGOR,
AGUE CURE,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, the 18th day of June, 1906, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., viz:—
38.—First and final account of N. O. Deatrick, Executor of the will of Jacob Deatrick, late of Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
39.—First and final account of Edwin G. Lough, Administrator of the estate of Christiana Lough, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
40.—The first and final account of Julia A. Staley, Executor of the last will and testament of James J. Staley, late of Butler township, Adams county, Pennsylvania deceased.
41.—First and final account of Samuel H. Willet, Administrator of the estate of William Willet, late of Union township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
42.—First and final account of Mary J. Smith, Administratrix of the estate of Oliver A. Smith, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
43.—First and final account of J. L. Butt, Executor of the last will and testament of Ann O. Walker, late of Freedom township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
44.—The first account of Millard F. Stoner and J. L. Butt, Executors of the last will and testament of John Butt, late of Highland township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
45.—First and final account of Maggie J. Lerew, Administratrix of estate of B. E. Lerew, late of Latimore township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
46.—First and final account of H. L. Bream, Executor of the last will and testament of Geo. W. Lawver, dec'd, late of Franklin township Adams county, Pa., deceased.
47.—The first and final account of O. L. Pfoutz, Administrator d. b. n. c. t. a. of John Trostle, late of Mountjoy township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
48.—First and final account of H. J. Fink, Executor of the last will and testament of John A. Neel, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
49.—The first and final account of Robert E. Wible, Administrator and Trustee to sell the real estate of Joseph Marshall, late of Philadelphia, Pa., deceased.
D. F. STEFFY,
Register.

Sheriff's Sale.

ON SATURDAY THE 16th DAY OF JUNE, 1906.
IN pursuance of a Writ of Fieri Facias, issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa., at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the following Real Estate, viz:—
A TRACT OF LAND containing 50 acres more or less bounded and described as follows: situated about one mile south of Littlestown, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. McHenry, Daniel House and John Moudy, improved with 2 story house, bank barn, hog pen and other out buildings, also a good spring of water.
No 2. A TRACT OF LAND lying along the Taneytown road about 1 1/2 miles south of Littlestown, Pa., containing 11 1/2 acres, improved with a house, well of water and some fruit trees. Seized and taken into execution as the property of AUGUSTUS CHOUSE and to be sold by me.
GEO. L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff.

DIVORCE NOTICE.

MARTHA CATHARINE COOK vs. LEVI COOK
In the Court of Common Pleas of Adams Co.
DIVORCE.
Subpoena No. 7, Jan. Term, 1905, alias Subpoena No. 9, April Term, 1906.
You are hereby notified that all manner of business and excuses being set aside, you are and appear in your proper person before the Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County at Gettysburg, Pa., at a court to be therein holden on the 21st DAY OF JUNE, 1906, next, to show cause if you have any why your wife Martha Catherine Cook, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which she hath contracted with you.
GEO. L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff.

OUR GUARANTEE
RED CROSS PLASTER
Twenty-five cents if it will.
Your money back if it won't.
Relieve your Aches and Pains
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Your Druggist,

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that this will be another big white year. We have prepared ourselves for the great event by filling our shelves with a complete line of Men's, Women's, Miss and Child's White Sea Island Duck, in Gibson Bluchers, Christie Ties, Pumps, Etc. Also Confederate Grey, to match your dress.
White Silk Lisle and Lace Hosiery.

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What Business or Profession DO YOU CONTEMPLATE?

The highway to failure is packed with young people who have DRIFTED into business. You cannot drift to success. You must know what you are best fitted to do, and do it with all your might. If you want to find your true sphere—to start right—come to Patrick.

We have educated and placed in positions hundreds of young people. Book keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Civil Service, etc. Open day and evening. Call or write for catalogue.

The Patrick Commercial School,
9 W. Market St. YORK, PA.

1 CAR LOAD KENTUCKY HORSES. AT NEW OXFORD.

—IF YOU—
are in need of a
Watch, Clock,
Silverware
or Jewelry
of any kind call on me before buying elsewhere. My goods are Up-To-Date and Prices Reasonable.
Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing of all kinds.
I buy old gold and silver scrap and pay highest prices in trade.
Your patronage kindly solicited.

Sam. G. Martin,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

OHIO & KENTUCKY Horses.

Monday, May 28th.
The undersigned will receive at his sale and exchange stables, the above date one car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses, for sale and exchange. Workers and drivers.
Call and see my stock before purchasing.
H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

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Monday, May 28th, 1906.
The undersigned will receive two car loads of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them of Pat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets.
H. W. PARR, Hanover.

Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.
MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.
B. F. Gise,
PROPRIETOR.
Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

Grain & Produce!

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WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN, HAY, STRAW, BRAN, CHOP, MIDDINGS, POTATOES, COARSE AND FINE SALT, &c., &c., also
THE BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.
We have retained the service of Mr. Cashman who will have charge of the business. Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to deal with us.
Hanover Produce Co.

Barber Shop Removed.
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H. B. FAIR, New Oxford, Pa.

FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Rev. Jake Kurtz's latest undertaking is the conversion of lawyers. Desperate job!

The pupils of the Parochial schools were given a picnic in Pfeiffer's grove, on Monday.

The Borough Fathers have had the settees placed in Center Square for the summer.

George Wildman of Bowlder, lost two horses and Mr. Shaffer one, last week, by death.

It is expected that the State G. A. R. encampment of 1907 will be held in Gettysburg.

Mrs. H. W. Swartz, who has been quite ill at her home on Philadelphia street, is convalescing.

Friday was the hottest May 18 ever recorded in this country. The mercury registered 93 degrees.

Wednesday next, Memorial Day, being a legal holiday, the Farmers & Merchants Bank will be closed.

Rev. P. M. Spangler has decided to remain in East Berlin and open a jewelry and watchmaking store.

Messrs. Samuel Cashman and William Hoffman, of New Chester, each lost a good horse by death on Friday night.

The Spring Grove Band has been secured to furnish the music for the Memorial Day exercises to be held at East Berlin.

The best, neatest, strongest and most durable fence on the market is the Pittsburgh Perfect Fence. Sold by Gilbert & Son.

FLOOR LAYERS WANTED.—Communicate with Fritz & LaRue, Philadelphia, or H. H. Keller, Capitol Building, Harrisburg, Pa.

Dr. H. W. Swartz has torn down the old stable on the rear of his lot on Philadelphia street and is having a new one erected in its place.

The children of the Conewago Chapel Schools will hold their commencement in the Chapel Hall on Sunday next, May 27 at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Several days ago when Thos. G. Heckeluber of Brysonia tried to stop his running team he was struck by the wagon and had his right shoulder dislocated.

A FREE LUNCH consisting of NATIONAL BISCUIT CO.'S goods will be served at D. F. Slentz's store on Saturday, May 26.

A Colorado man says if you rub a raw onion on your head every day, it will keep your hair from falling out. It will also keep your friends from dropping in.

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Talk of Donald P. McPherson, of Gettysburg, for Governor, is frequently heard. He has always been a Republican and was elected to the State Senate in a Democratic district by an overwhelming majority.

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Messrs. John Schmidt, Paul Winebrenner, Jacob Conrad and Howard Stagle, of Hanover, for a little exercise, walked to New Oxford on Sunday afternoon in order to get a good square meal, which was furnished them a plenty by mine host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Fleishman, at Hotel Oxford.

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Mrs. Murry Smiley of East Berlin, met with a painful accident recently by having the ligaments of her left hand torn at the wrist. The lady was merely rubbing her hand with a towel when something snapped and her thumb seemed powerless and very painful. The doctor announced it a torn ligament.

Mr. John A. Hewitt, of near Starner's Station, is reported as having discovered gold on his farm. After being analyzed it was found to contain seventy per cent. pure gold. Mr. Hewitt has refused an offer of \$40,000 for his property. He is at present in New York city negotiating with a syndicate for the purpose of developing the same.

Myrl, a little son of Harvey Wampler of Bigville, met with a serious accident one day recently. He had been playing with a fan the handle of which he had put into his mouth when he tripped and fell, causing the handle to run into his throat where it stuck. Dr. Hildebrand was called in and rendered the necessary surgical attention.

It is all right to preach that a man should love his neighbor as himself—it sounds so good and platonic. But it is not always possible. Take for instance the man who has planted a fine garden and his neighbor has chickens which he persists in permitting to run at large. How can the man with the garden love that neighbor as himself? It simply can't be done, so long as those chickens are not shut up.

Mr. Bruce Biesecker, of Cashtown was up on his father's mountain lot peeling bark, and when in the act of cutting a limb off the tree with a stroke of his axe the limb jumped off and Bruce caught the axe in his leg below the knee cutting a large artery and came very near bleeding to death. When he got home in the house he fell over in a faint. Dr. Leroy Merriman was called in and gave him the necessary surgical aid.

On Monday whilst Mr. Spangler Hettick of near town, was engaged at burning caterpillars from the trees on his farm, he accidentally fell from a tree and was badly injured. Several ribs were broken loose from the backbone and he was otherwise considerably cut and bruised. He was unconscious when picked up, but at this writing we are pleased to state he is improving.

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Snake in Bed Chamber.

Mr. George Grueninger, who was recently married to a daughter of Mr. Francis Eckenrode, of near Lilly's mill, had an unwelcome visitor to his bed chamber at the home of his father-in-law, on Saturday night. Mr. Grueninger awoke early Sunday morning and was surprised to see a large house snake standing erect beside his bed. He quietly awoke his wife and sent her down stairs to bring a club while he watched that the reptile did not escape. On the return of Mrs. Grueninger with the weapon his snakeship was dispatched and found to measure over three feet in length. How the reptile got into the house is not known.

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Large Barn and Stock Burned.

Between one and two o'clock Sunday morning the large bank barn on the farm owned and occupied by Mr. Solomon Gable along the Carlisle pike, just this side of the large stone bridge which spans the Big Conewago creek, Hamilton township together with the hog pen, chicken house, corn cribs and other outbuildings, were destroyed by fire. With the buildings were consumed four horses, eighteen head of cattle, five hogs, 200 chickens, 10 tons of hay, 15 tons of straw, 400 bushels of corn, some wheat and oats, all the farm machinery, wagons, buggies, harness, etc. About 500 bushels of wheat was sold during the past week by Mr. Gable, which was fortunate, or it would have also gone up in smoke.

The family had attended prayermeeting on Saturday evening and all was right when they returned about 11 o'clock. Shortly after 1 o'clock a young lady who was visiting at the place awoke and noticed the building a mass of flames and when the family and neighbors arrived on the scene the fire had gained such headway that nothing could be saved. The only live stock that escaped was a young bull and two hogs that broke from the buildings.

The origin of the fire is unknown, but is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The loss, which is partially covered by insurance, is estimated at \$4,000. The building was insured in the Adams County Mutual, and the stock in the Munnaburg Mutual Fire Insurance Co., Adams county.

The scene of the fire was visited by hundreds of people during Sunday, many of whom remarked that all that remained of the large building could have been loaded upon a one horse wagon.

Girl Fatally Burned.

Mary Catro, a young Roumanian girl who kept house for her brother, near Littlestown, in an effort to make the kitchen fire burn more quickly by using gasoline last Monday evening, was so severely burned that she died at the Harrisburg hospital, Tuesday morning.

The girl's brother, John Catro, was also severely burned in his efforts to extinguish the flames which enveloped his sister. John Catro lived in one end of the shanty occupied by the couple. When the gasoline can exploded, the girl shrieked and John went to her aid, and with carpet and aprons smothered out the fire. It was not until after long struggle that the flames were extinguished and then most of the clotting of the woman had been burned away. John's shirt also caught fire and spurring gasoline struck him on the legs. His hands were most severely burned.

The two were placed on a train, taken to Harrisburg and taken immediately to the hospital. The man will recover. Catro, along with a number of other foreigners, was employed on railroad construction work and they were housed in shanties near Littlestown.

Leg Broken in Three Places.

Frank Biesecker, cattle dealer, of Orrtanna, met with a very bad accident at the home of Harry Deardorff, near Cashtown last Monday morning. Mr. Biesecker was sitting in his buggy and was in the act of handing Mrs. Deardorff a check for some cattle when his horse scared at a bunch of sheep and ran away. After going some distance Mr. Biesecker was thrown from the vehicle and had one of his legs broken at three places. Dr. Merriman was summoned and rendered surgical aid, after which he accompanied Mr. Biesecker to the Chambersburg hospital.

In falling from the buggy his limb became fastened in the wheel taking him around a number of times breaking his leg at three places below the knee so badly that the bones pushed out through the flesh.

Base Ball.

As announced last week the New Oxford A. A. team played their initial game on the home diamond Saturday afternoon, the opponents being the "Imperials" of Gettysburg. Johnny Weaver, the light weight twirler, was put in the box for the locals and lost his nerve in the first inning and was hit hard, and this coupled with a number of errors allowed the visitors to score ten runs. After this, Johnny picked up courage and went at his opponents with a will and no more men were allowed to cross the plate. During the seven innings played he struck out 9 men, and was backed up in fine style after the fatal first. The locals were shut out until the fourth inning when they caught on to the visiting twirler and pounded his delivery all over the field, scoring four runs, in the fifth inning another run was scored, making the score 5 to 10 in favor of the visitors. In the ending of the seventh inning with the locals at bat, with three men on bases and one man out, a dispute arose over a decision of the umpire and the game came to an abrupt end in a windy argument.

Tread on Upturned Nail.

A young son of Mr. and Mrs. James Sauble, residing on the Tobias Fleishman farm in Mountpleasant township, is suffering from a very sore foot. While running barefooted on Saturday morning he accidentally tread upon an upturned nail that was sticking in a piece of lumber. The nail penetrated the sole of the foot to a considerable depth, which has become very sore and painful.

Young Lawbreakers.

Hanover, May 18.—Yesterday Officer Dutera arrested Eugene W. Rife, aged 16 years, son of William Rife, of Midway, and Beisel Small, aged 15 years, son of Gregory Small, also of Midway, on warrants issued by Justice Sell, charging them on oath of Lam E. Miller, the bicycle man, with the larceny of several revolvers and baseball gloves. The boys were brought before Squire Sell and were committed for a hearing, but Small was locked up. After the hearing at 8 o'clock this morning, Small, in default of bail, was committed to jail for the action of the August session of the grand jury, while Rife entered bail for his appearance at the same court.

Particulars of the affair are about as follows; Harry Hoffman, the Midway butcher, saw the boys with the goods in their possession and asked where they got them, and the boys replied: "At Lam Miller's store." Hoffman telephoned Miller, who went to Midway, identified the goods as being stolen from his store, and then made information before Justice Sell. The boys confessed having stolen the goods yesterday morning; they also confessed a number of other thefts.

Small at this time is under a suspended sentence from the Adams County Court on the charge of larceny, which was brought against him by Mrs. Emily Wildasin, for the theft of a number of Pollock Canning Co. checks.

A Narrow Escape.

Mr. John Diehl visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Diehl, Pitt street, during the past week. Mr. Diehl has been engaged in surveying work for the Pennsylvania Railroad near Lewistown and had a very narrow escape with his life recently. He was working on a high bridge over the Juniata River when a work car came along knocking him off the bridge giving him a fall of fifty-two feet into the river below. At this point the water is shallow, being only about 4 feet deep, but the current is very swift and it was due to this latter fact that his life was saved. The fall was broken and Mr. Diehl managed to get to shore. He still feels the effects of the shock though he congratulates himself on what might almost be considered a miraculous escape.

Death at Hospital.

York, May 22.—Mrs. Sarah Moritz, wife of John Moritz, of 758 West Philadelphia street, who was operated upon at the York hospital for removal of a tumor died at that institution on Saturday afternoon. She was aged 49 years, 8 months and 26 days, and is survived by her husband and a sister, Mrs. George Little, of this city. Mrs. Moritz had removed to this city with her husband this spring from Hampton, Adams county, to which place the body was removed this Tuesday morning for burial.

Hymenial.

Mr. William U. Carbaugh, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Carbaugh of Berlin Junction, Oxford township, and Miss Salome Rutter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Rutter of Abbotstown, were united in marriage at the Paradise Catholic Church in a Nuptial Mass at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning by Rev. Fr. Boyle. Miss Mary Kahlbaugh of Abbotstown, and Mr. Felix Staub of near town, acted as bridesmaid and groomsmen. The happy couple have the best wishes of many friends.

Harry Zinn, of Parkville, near Hanover, and Miss Prudence M. Master, daughter of Mrs. Emma L. Master, of McSherrystown, were married Sunday evening at Hanover by Rev. A. C. Forscht.

PERSONAL.

Our bachelor friend, Mr. Clement Biever, who spent some weeks in the Dakotas and other parts of the west, returned to his home in Mountpleasant township on Thursday evening. Clement enjoyed his trip very much but claims old Mountpleasant is good enough for him.

Mrs. Ang. Feiser and son Frank, spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Wilmot Bosserman, in Tyrone township.

"Big Chief of Police," William Hensil, wife and children, of Berlin Ave., spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of her parents, beyond Gettysburg.

Mr. David Hartman, of Harrisburg, visited friends in town over Sunday. Misses Minnie Eckert and Lydia Waltman, of York, and Miss Agnes Eckert, of Hanover, spent Saturday evening and Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. George Gerberick and lady friend, and Mr. and Mrs. Geiman and child, of Lineboro, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Slentz, Carlisle street.

Mr. Joseph Smith and family of Irish town, spent Sunday with C. H. Robinson and family. Hanover street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Buckminster, and W. H. Bollinger, wife and two children, of Hanover, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

Mr. John A. Berry, who has been spending some weeks with friends in Cumberland county, returned to his home at Hampton on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Keffer, of Harrisburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Miller of Thomasville, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Stough, Carlisle street.

Arthur Roberts, of Ardenville, has been confined to the house during the past week with a badly sprained knee that he received in a fall in his barn.

Death's Doings.

G. W. Strickhouser died Thursday morning at his home in Gettysburg in his 83d year. He is survived by his two sisters, Mrs. Thomas Warren and Mrs. Adred Shick, both of Gettysburg.

Mrs. Oliver Roland, nee Miss Ahland, of Reading township, died on Saturday, May 12, after a lingering illness from Bright's disease. Deceased was aged 62 years, 6 months and 28 days, and is survived by her husband and one daughter.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, wife of Mr. Geo. Smith, died Thursday evening at 6:50 o'clock at her home in Littlestown. The lady died from affections of the heart after an illness of about ten days. Mrs. Smith was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Lansinger, of Littlestown, and was united in marriage to Mr. Smith in 1860. Deceased was aged 66 years, 4 months and 13 days and is survived by her husband and six children.

On May 17, at the home of her parents, in Freedom township, of whooping cough and bronchial pneumonia, Marguerite Topper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Topper, aged 1 year and 8 months.

Mrs. Mary H. Bunty, widow of the late Chas. Bunty, died at her home in McSherrystown, at 2:30 o'clock Saturday morning, May 19, from a complication of diseases. Mrs. Bunty had been a patient sufferer for a year. She was aged 67 years, 6 months and 11 days. Deceased was a daughter of the late Thomas and Barbara McClain, of McSherrystown, and was the last survivor of that family. Surviving are six daughters and five sons.

Keller Kurtz, formerly of Gettysburg, died in Philadelphia on Thursday night aged 77 years, after an illness of long duration. He was never married. The funeral services were held at the home of his sister, Mrs. Amos Eckert, in Gettysburg Monday afternoon.

Mrs. John Black, of Brysonia, who has been suffering from nervous prostration for several years, died Thursday night, aged about 46 years. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Schlosser of Menallen township.

Amos Peters, one of the best known residents of that section of Adams county, died at 10:40 p. m. Friday at his home near Bermudian. He was sick only a short time, his death being caused by brain trouble and indigestion. He was aged 78 years and in earlier life was a tavern keeper. Mr. Peters also served in the union army during the civil war.

Henry Weigle, a well known Civil War veteran, of Bendersville, died Sunday morning at his home in that place, after an illness of several months of cancer of the stomach. Deceased is survived by his wife and two sons.

Joseph Harold Smith, eldest son of Mrs. Sadie C. Smith, of 311 Main street, McSherrystown, died at 9:15 o'clock Sunday evening, in the fourteenth year of his age. He had been a sufferer from rheumatism for over a year which terminated in dropsy and heart trouble some months ago and finally caused his death. For the past two months the child had been a great sufferer, during which time he was unable to lie down and was obliged to sit constantly in his chair. He was a most patient sufferer, and was never heard to murmur the least against his afflictions. Besides his mother he is survived by two sisters, Grace and Louisa, and two brothers, Richard and Alfred, all at home. The funeral took place at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning interment being made at Conewago Chapel after a High Mass of Requiem in St. Mary Church, Rev. Father McCleary officiating.

Horse Scared at Automobile.

Gettysburg, May 21.—An accident which fortunately did not result fatally happened last evening on the steep hill at the end of West Middle street near the home of Mrs. J. O. Blocher. Adam Black the battlefield guide was driving home when his horse scared at an automobile. The horse started to run and the buggy upset throwing Mr. Black out. He was badly cut about the wrist, one artery being severed and bleeding profusely. He was also injured about the head. It was wonderful that he escaped with his life. The bill on which the accident took place is one of the steepest and most dangerous about town and a very bad place for such an accident to occur.

Delegates Chosen.

The Democratic County Committee met Saturday morning at the Globe Hotel, Gettysburg, at the call of Chairman S. Miley Miller. A good number was present, about fifty responding to the call. For delegates to the state convention W. S. Olewine, of Reading township, Joseph Felix of Freedom township, J. R. Neely of Huntingdon township and Emory Plank of Gettysburg were nominated, the first three named being elected.

Memorial Day.

The usual Memorial Day exercises will be held in New Oxford on next Wednesday, May 30, and will be conducted by Camp 60 S. of V. The parade will form on Center Square promptly at 5 o'clock p. m. Owing to the program not being yet fully completed we were unable to publish same this week, but it will be about the same as former years.

Gettysburg Seminary.

The eightieth annual commencement of the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Gettysburg took place Thursday evening. Addresses were made by two of the four members of the senior class and diplomas were presented by the Rev. Dr. J. A. Singmaster, president of the board.

The graduates are H. A. Kinnard, Brownwood, Pa.; W. A. Wisner, Clearville, Pa.; W. F. Herz, Pottsville, Pa., and E. C. Munford, Frederick, Md. All of the graduates have accepted calls. The class is the smallest ever graduated from the institution.

Distinguished New Yorkers.

A special train comprising two Pullman sleepers, an observation car and a dining car, passed through this place at 10:30 o'clock Monday enroute from New York to Gettysburg, carrying Governor Higgins, of New York, and the following prominent personages: Major General Daniel E. Sickles, U. S. A.; Brigadier General Anson G. McCook, Major General Alexander S. Webb, Colonel Clinton Bockwith, Major Chas. A. Richardson, Major Thomas W. Bradley, Brig. Gen. Nelson H. Henry, Adjutant General of the State of New York.

Letter to Solomon Hoke.

NEW OXFORD.

Dear Sir: A barber in Erie, Pa, has been teaching two hotel-men how to paint.

Mr. Christ Wiscard is the barber. Three years ago he painted his house and shop Devoe.

A year afterward, the hotels across the street—they are all on corners—were painted, not Devoe.

The story don't tell the first half of the facts: how much the three paints cost per square foot. It tells how they looked last year.

The laugh was not on the barber. His house and shop looked new; the hotels had begun to look old; they'll paint Devoe next time; and next time will come pretty soon.

Yours truly

F. W. DAVOR & Co.

P. S. Samuel Shirk & Son, Hanover, sell our paint. 104

CHURCH NOTICES.

First Evangelical Lutheran Church. Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.

Rev. GEO. N. LAUFER, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church. Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Rev. S. P. MAUGER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church. Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Rev. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church. Sunday—Low Mass at 8:00 o'clock and Low Mass 10:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 3:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

During the week—Mass at 7:30 o'clock

Rev. J. C. THOMPSON, Pastor.

Oliver Morris, a well known and popular Cumberland Valley railroad freight engineman was found dead in his cab Wednesday morning, just after his train pulled in at the freight station west of Carlisle, and as he was about to switch his train on a siding near the station. Apoplexy was given as the cause of his death.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat.....\$ 76
No. 2.....74
Raked.....60
Rye.....48
Corn.....38 @ 40
Oats.....25 @ 30
Clover seed, per lb.....10 @ 13
Timothy seed.....1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay.....6 00 @ 10 60



For Your Protection

we place this label on every package of Scott's Emulsion. The man with a fish on his back is our trade-mark, and it is a guarantee that Scott's Emulsion will do all that is claimed for it. Nothing better for lung, throat or bronchial troubles in infant or adult. Scott's Emulsion is one of the greatest flesh-builders known to the medical world.

We'll send you a sample free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Rev. Jake Kurtz's latest undertaking is the conversion of lawyers. Desperate job!

The pupils of the Parochial schools were given a picnic in Pfeiffer's grove, on Monday.

The Borough Fathers have had the settees placed in Center Square for the summer.

George Wildasin of Boulder, lost two horses and Mr. Shaffer one, last week, by death.

It is expected that the State G. A. R. encampment of 1907 will be held in Gettysburg.

Mrs. H. W. Swartz, who has been quite ill at her home on Philadelphia street, is convalescing.

Friday was the hottest May 18 ever recorded in this country. The mercury registered 93 degrees.

Wednesday next, Memorial Day, being a legal holiday, the Farmers & Merchants Bank will be closed.

Rev. P. M. Spangler has decided to remain in East Berlin and open a jewelry and watchmaking store.

Messrs. Samuel Cashman and William Hoffman, of New Chester, each lost a good horse by death on Friday night.

The Spring Grove Band has been secured to furnish the music for the Memorial Day exercises to be held at East Berlin.

The best, neatest, strongest and most durable fence on the market is the Pittsburg Perfect Fence. Sold by Gilbert & Son.

FLOOR LAYERS WANTED.—Communicate with Fritz & LaRue, Philadelphia, or H. H. Keller, Capitol Building, Harrisburg, Pa.

Dr. H. W. Swartz has torn down the old stable on the rear of his lot on Philadelphia street and is having a new one erected in its place.

The children of the Conewago Chapel Schools will hold their commencement in the Chapel Hall on Sunday next, May 27 at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Several days ago when Thos. G. Heck-enluber of Brysonia tried to stop his running team he was struck by the wagon and had his right shoulder dislocated.

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Work on the new dwelling of Mr. E. G. Lough on corner of Hanover and High streets, is being pushed along rapidly. The building is of present blocks, the only one of the kind in town, and when completed will make a very fine appearance. The house will be furnished with all modern conveniences throughout.

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Mr. John A. Hewitt, of near Starner's Station, is reported as having discovered gold on his farm. After being analyzed it was found to contain seventy per cent. pure gold. Mr. Hewitt has refused an offer of \$40,000 for his property. He is at present in New York city negotiating with a syndicate for the purpose of developing the same.

Myrl, a little son of Harvey Wampler, of Biglerville, met with a serious accident one day recently. He had been playing with a fan the handle of which he had put into his mouth when he tripped and fell, causing the handle to run into his throat where it stuck. Dr. Hildebrand was called in and rendered the necessary surgical attention.

It is all right to preach that a man should love his neighbor as himself—it sounds so good and platonic. But it is not always possible. Take for instance the man who has planted a fine garden and his neighbor has chickens which he persists in permitting to run at large. How can the man with the garden love that neighbor as himself? It simply can't be done, so long as those chickens are not shut up.

Mr. Bruce Biesecker, of Cashtown was up on his father's mountain lot peeling bark, and when in the act of cutting a limb off the tree with a stroke of his axe the limb jumped off and Bruce caught the axe in his leg below the knee cutting a large artery and came very near bleeding to death. When he got home in the house he fell over in a faint. Dr. Leroy Merriman was called in and gave him the necessary surgical aid.

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Large Barn and Stock Burned.

Between one and two o'clock Sunday morning the large barn on the farm owned and occupied by Mr. Solomon Gable along the Carlisle pike, just this side of the large stone bridge which spans the Big Conewago creek, Hamilton township together with the hog pen, chickenhouse, corn cribs and other outbuildings, were destroyed by fire. With the buildings were consumed four horses, eighteen head of cattle, five hogs, 200 chickens, 10 tons of hay, 15 tons of straw, 400 bushels of corn, some wheat and oats, all the farm machinery, wagons, buggies, harness, etc. About 500 bushels of wheat was sold during the past week by Mr. Gable, which was fortunate, or it would have also gone up in smoke.

The family had attended prayermeeting on Saturday evening and all was right when they returned about 11 o'clock. Shortly after 1 o'clock a young lady who was visiting at the place awoke and noticed the building a mass of flames and when the family and neighbors arrived on the scene the fire had gained such headway that nothing could be saved. The only live stock that escaped was a young bull and two hogs that broke from the buildings.

The origin of the fire is unknown, but is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The loss, which is partially covered by insurance, is estimated at \$4,000. The building was insured in the Adams County Mutual, and the stock in the Mummasburg Mutual Fire Insurance Co., Adams county.

The scene of the fire was visited by hundreds of people during Sunday, many of whom remarked that all that remained of the large building could have been loaded upon a one horse wagon.

Girl Fatally Burned.

Mary Catro, a young Roumanian girl who kept house for her brother, near Littlestown, in an effort to make the kitchen fire burn more quickly by using gasoline last Monday evening, was so severely burned that she died at the Harrisburg hospital, Tuesday morning.

The girl's brother, John Catro, was also severely burned in his efforts to extinguish the flames which enveloped his sister. John Catro lived in one end of the shanty occupied by the couple. When the gasoline can exploded, the girl shrieked and John went to her aid, and with carpet and aprons smothered out the fire. It was not until after long struggle that the flames were extinguished and then most of the clothing of the woman had been burned away. John's shirt also caught fire and spouting gasoline struck him on the legs. His hands were most severely burned.

The two were placed on a train, taken to Harrisburg and taken immediately to the hospital. The man will recover. Catro, along with a number of other foreigners, was employed on railroad construction work and they were housed in shanties near Littlestown.

Leg Broken in Three Places.

Frank Biesecker, cattle dealer, of Orrtanna, met with a very bad accident at the home of Harry Deardorff, near Cashtown last Monday morning. Mr. Biesecker was sitting in his buggy and was in the act of handing Mrs. Deardorff a check for some cattle when his horse scared at a bunch of sheep and ran away. After going some distance Mr. Biesecker was thrown from the vehicle and had one of his legs broken at three places. Dr. Merriman was summoned and rendered surgical aid, after which he accompanied Mr. Biesecker to the Chambersburg hospital.

In falling from the buggy his limb became fastened in the wheel taking him him around a number of times breaking his leg at three places below the knee so badly that the bones pushed out through the flesh.

Base Ball.

As announced last week the New Oxford A. A. team played their initial game on the home diamond Saturday afternoon, the opponents being the "Imperials" of Gettysburg. Johnny Weaver, the light weight twirler, was put in the box for the locals and lost his nerve in the first inning and was hit hard, and this coupled with a number of errors allowed the visitors to score ten runs. After this, Johnny picked up courage and went at his opponents with a will and no more men were allowed to cross the plate. During the seven innings played he struck out 9 men, and was backed up in fine style after the fatal first. The locals were shut out until the fourth inning when they caught on to the visiting twirler and pounded his delivery all over the field, scoring four runs, in the fifth inning another run was scored, making the score 5 to 10 in favor of the visitors. In the ending of the seventh inning with the locals at bat, with three men on bases and one man out a dispute arose over a decision of the umpire and the game came to an abrupt end in a windy argument.

Tread on Upturned Nail.

A young son of Mr. and Mrs. James Sauble, residing on the Tobias Fleischman farm in Mountpleasant township, is suffering from a very sore foot. While running barefooted on Saturday morning he accidentally tread upon an upturned nail that was sticking in a piece of lumber. The nail penetrated the sole of the foot to a considerable depth, which has become very sore and painful.

Young Lawbreakers.

Hanover, May 18.—Yesterday Officer Duttera arrested Eugene W. Rife, aged 16 years, son of William Rife, of Midway, and Reuel Small, aged 15 years, son of Gregory Small, also of Midway, on warrants issued by Justice Sell, charging them on oath of Lam E. Miller, the bicycle man, with the larceny of several revolvers and baseball gloves. The boys were brought before Squire Sell and were committed for a hearing, but Small was locked up. After the hearing at 8 o'clock this morning, Small, in default of bail, was committed to jail for the action of the August session of the grand jury, while Rife entered bail for his appearance at the same court.

Particulars of the affair are about as follows; Harry Hoffman, the Midway butcher, saw the boys with the goods in their possession and asked where they got them, and the boys replied: "At Lam Miller's store." Hoffman telephoned Miller, who went to Midway, identified the goods as being stolen from his store, and then made information before Justice Sell. The boys confessed having stolen the goods yesterday morning; they also confessed a number of other thefts.

Small at this time is under a suspended sentence from the Adams County Court on the charge of larceny, which was brought against him by Mrs. Emily Wildasin, for the theft of a number of Pollock Canning Co. checks.

A Narrow Escape.

Mr. John Diehl visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Diehl, Pitt street, during the past week. Mr. Diehl has been engaged in surveying work for the Pennsylvania Railroad near Littlestown and had a very narrow escape with his life recently. He was working on a high bridge over the Juniata River when a work car came along knocking him off the bridge giving him a fall of fifty-two feet into the river below. At this point the water is shallow, being only about 4 feet deep, but the current is very swift and it was due to this latter fact that his life was saved. The fall was broken and Mr. Diehl managed to get to shore. He still feels the effects of the shock though he congratulates himself on what might almost be considered a miraculous escape.

Death at Hospital.

York, May 22.—Mrs. Sarah Moritz, wife of John Moritz, of 758 West Philadelphia street, who was operated upon at the York hospital for removal of a tumor died at that institution on Saturday afternoon. She was aged 49 years, 8 months and 26 days, and is survived by her husband and a sister, Mrs. George Little, of this city. Mrs. Moritz had removed to this city with her husband this spring from Hampton, Adams county, to which place the body was removed this Tuesday morning for burial.

Hymenial.

Mr. William U. Carbaugh, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Carbaugh of Berlin Junction, Oxford township, and Miss Salome Rutter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Rutter of Abbotstown, were united in marriage at the Paradise Catholic Church in a Nuptial Mass at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning by Rev. Fr. Boyle. Miss Mary Kahlbaugh of Abbotstown, and Mr. Felix Staub of near town, acted as bridesmaid and groomsmen. The happy couple have the best wishes of many friends.

Harry Zinn, of Parkville, near Hanover, and Miss Prudence M. Master, daughter of Mrs. Emma L. Master, of McSherrystown, were married Sunday evening at Hanover by Rev. A. C. Forscht.

PERSONAL.

Our bachelor friend, Mr. Clement Bievencour, who spent some weeks in the Dakotas and other parts of the west, returned to his home in Mountpleasant township on Thursday evening. Clement enjoyed his trip very much but claims old Mountpleasant is good enough for him.

Mrs. Aug. Feiser and son Frank, spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Wilmet Boserman, in Tyrone township.

"Big Chief of Police," William Hensil, wife and children, of Berlin Ave., spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of her parents, beyond Gettysburg.

Mr. David Hartman, of Harrisburg, visited friends in town over Sunday.

Misses Minnie Eckert and Lydia Waltman, of York, and Miss Agnes Eckert, of Hanover, spent Saturday evening and Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. George Gerberick and lady friend, and Mr. and Mrs. Geiman and child, of Lineboro, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Slentz, Carlisle street.

Mr. Joseph Smith and family of Irish town, spent Sunday with C. H. Robinson and family, Hanover street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Buckminster, and W. H. Bollinger, wife and two children, of Hanover, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

Mr. John A. Berry, who has been spending some weeks with friends in Cumberland county, returned to his home at Hampton on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Keffer, of Harrisburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Miller of Thomasville, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Stough, Carlisle street.

Arthur Roberts, of Ardentville, has been confined to the house during the past week with a badly sprained knee that he received in a fall in his barn.

Death's Doings.

G. W. Strickhouser died Thursday morning at his home in Gettysburg in his 83d year. He is survived by his two sisters, Mrs. Thomas Warren and Mrs. Andrew Shick, both of Gettysburg.

Mrs. Oliver Roland, nee Miss Altland, of Reading township, died on Saturday, May 12, after a lingering illness from Bright's disease. Deceased was aged 62 years, 6 months and 28 days, and is survived by her husband and one daughter.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, wife of Mr. Geo. Smith, died Thursday evening at 6:50 o'clock at her home in Littlestown. The lady died from affections of the heart after an illness of about ten days. Mrs. Smith was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Lansinger, of Littlestown, and was united in marriage to Mr. Smith in 1860. Deceased was aged 66 years, 4 months and 13 days and is survived by her husband and six children.

On May 17, at the home of her parents, in Freedom township, of whooping cough and bronchial pneumonia, Marguerite Topper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Topper, aged 1 year and 8 months.

Mrs. Mary H. Bunty, widow of the late Chas. Bunty, died at her home in McSherrystown, at 2:30 o'clock Saturday morning, May 19, from a complication of diseases. Mrs. Bunty had been a patient sufferer for a year. She was aged 67 years, 6 months and 11 days. Deceased was a daughter of the late Thomas and Barbara McClain, of McSherrystown, and was the last survivor of that family. Surviving are six daughters and five sons.

Keller Kurtz, formerly of Gettysburg, died in Philadelphia on Thursday night aged 77 years, after an illness of long duration. He was never married. The funeral services were held at the home of his sister, Mrs. Amos Eckert, in Gettysburg Monday afternoon.

Mrs. John Black, of Brysonia, who has been suffering from nervous prostration for several years, died Thursday night, aged about 46 years. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Schlosser of Menallen township.

Amos Peters, one of the best known residents of that section of Adams county, died at 10:40 p. m. Friday at his home near Bermudian. He was sick only a short time, his death being caused by brain trouble and indigestion. He was aged 78 years and in earlier life was a tavern keeper. Mr. Peters also served in the union army during the civil war.

Henry Weigle, a well known Civil War veteran, of Bendersville, died Sunday morning at his home in that place, after an illness of several months of cancer of the stomach. Deceased is survived by his wife and two sons.

Joseph Harold Smith, eldest son of Mrs. Sadie C. Smith, of 311 Main street, McSherrystown, died at 9:15 o'clock Sunday evening, in the fourteenth year of his age. He had been a sufferer from rheumatism for over a year which terminated in dropsy and heart trouble some months ago and finally caused his death. For the past two months the child had been a great sufferer, during which time he was unable to lie down and was obliged to sit constantly in his chair. He was a most patient sufferer, and was never heard to murmur the least against his afflictions. Besides his mother he is survived by two sisters, Grace and Louise, and two brothers, Richard and Alfred, all at home. The funeral took place at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning interment being made at Conewago Chapel after a High Mass of Requiem in St. Mary Church, Rev. Father McCleary officiating.

Horse Scared at Automobile.

Gettysburg, May 21.—An accident which fortunately did not result fatally happened last evening on the steep hill at the end of West Middle street near the home of Mrs. J. O. Blocher. Adam Black the battlefield guide was driving home when his horse scared at an automobile. The horse started to run and the buggy upset throwing Mr. Black out. He was badly cut about the wrist, one artery being severed and bleeding profusely. He was also injured about the head. It was wonderful that he escaped with his life. The hill on which the accident took place is one of the steepest and most dangerous about town and a very bad place for such an accident to occur.

Delegates Chosen.

The Democratic County Committee met Saturday morning at the Globe Hotel, Gettysburg, at the call of Chairman S. Miley Miller. A good number was present, about fifty responding to the call. For delegates to the state convention W. S. Olewine, of Reading township, Joseph Felix of Freedom township, J. R. Neely of Huntington township and Emory Plank of Gettysburg were nominated, the first three named being elected.

Memorial Day.

The usual Memorial Day exercises will be held in New Oxford on next Wednesday, May 30, and will be conducted by Camp 60 S. of V. The parade will form on Center Square promptly at 5 o'clock p. m. Owing to the program not being yet fully completed we were unable to publish same this week, but it will be about the same as former years.

Gettysburg Seminary.

The eightieth annual commencement of the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Gettysburg took place Thursday evening. Addresses were made by two of the four members of the senior class and diplomas were presented by the Rev. Dr. J. A. Singmaster, president of the board.

The graduates are H. A. Rinard, Breese-wood, Pa.; W. S. Wimer, Clearville, Pa.; W. F. Hersh, Pennsburg, Pa., and E. C. Munford, Frederick, Md.

All of the graduates have accepted calls. The class is the smallest ever graduated from the institution.

Distinguished New Yorkers.

A special train comprising two Pullman sleepers, an observation car and a dining car, passed through this place at 10:30 o'clock Monday enroute from New York to Gettysburg, carrying Governor Higgins, of New York, and the following prominent personages: Major General Daniel E. Sickles, U. S. A.; Brigadier General Anson G. McCook, Major General Alexander S. Webb, Colonel Clinton Beckwith, Major Chas. A. Richardson, Major Thomas W. Bradley, Brig. Gen. Nelson H. Henry, Adjutant General of the State of New York.

Letter to Solomon Hoke.

NEW OXFORD.

Dear Sir: A barber in Erie, Pa., has been teaching two hotel-men how to paint.

Mr. Christ Wissard is the barber. Three years ago he painted his house and shop Devoo.

A year afterwards, the hotels across the street—they are all on corners—were painted, not Devoo.

The story don't tell the first half of the facts: how much the three paints cost per square foot. It tells how they looked last year.

The laugh was not on the barber. His house and shop looked new; the hotels had begun to look old; they'll paint Devoo next time; and next time will come pretty soon.

Yours truly

F. W. DEVOR & Co.

P. S. Samuel Shirk & Son, Hanover, sell our paint. 104

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church. Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.

REV. GEO. N. LAUFFEN, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church. Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

REV. S. P. MAUGEN, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

REV. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church.

Sunday—Low Mass at 8:00 o'clock and Low Mass 10:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 3:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

During

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Rev. Jake Kurtz's latest undertaking is the conversion of lawyers. Desperate job! The pupils of the Parochial schools were given a picnic in Pfeiffer's grove, on Monday.

The Borough Fathers have had the seats placed in Center Square for the summer.

George Wildasin of Bowlder, lost two horses and Mr. Shaffer one, last week, by death.

It is expected that the State G. A. R. encampment of 1907 will be held in Gettysburg.

Mrs. H. W. Swartz, who has been quite ill at her home on Philadelphia street, is convalescing.

Friday was the hottest May 18 ever recorded in this country. The mercury registered 93 degrees.

Wednesday next, Memorial Day, being a legal holiday, the Farmers & Merchants Bank will be closed.

Rev. P. M. Spangler has decided to remain in East Berlin and open a jewelry and watchmaking store.

Messrs. Samuel Cashman and William Hoffman, of New Chester, each lost a good horse by death on Friday night.

The Spring Grove Band has been secured to furnish the music for the Memorial Day exercises to be held at East Berlin.

The best, neatest, strongest and most durable fence on the market is the Pittsburg Perfect Fence. Sold by Gilbert & Son.

FLOOR LAYERS WANTED.—Communicate with Fritz & LaRue, Philadelphia, or H. H. Keller, Capitol Building, Harrisburg, Pa.

Dr. H. W. Swartz has torn down the old stable on the rear of his lot on Philadelphia street and is having a new one erected in its place.

The children of the Conewago Chapel Schools will hold their commencement in the Chapel Hall on Sunday next, May 27 at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Several days ago when Thos. G. Heckenuber of Brysonia tried to stop his running team he was struck by the wagon and had his right shoulder dislocated.

A FREE LUNCH consisting of NATIONAL BISCUIT CO.'S goods will be served at D. F. Slentz's store on Saturday, May 26.

A Colorado man says if you rub a raw onion on your head every day, it will keep your hair from falling out. It will also keep your friends from dropping in.

The bill to allow rural free delivery carriers \$200 per year for keeping a horse, making a total salary of \$920 a year, has been approved by the Postmaster General.

The House Committee on Military Affairs has made a favorable report on a bill for the purchase of a 257 acre addition to the Gettysburg battlefield reservation for \$45,000.

Perhaps you need a brace—something that will give you energy, life and ambition. A suggestion—Try I. W. HARPER whiskey. Sold by CHAS. T. HERSH.

Our clean and shaded streets, and the well-kept Center Square, now presents a beautiful appearance. "The prettiest town in the State," is the remark of strangers who visit us.

At the first Mass, which will be a High Mass at 7:30 o'clock Sunday morning, in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, a large class of children will receive their first Holy Communion.

Harry Wolf, hired boy at Leonard Slaybaugh's, near Bowlder, was badly scalded by the hired girl who was carrying hot water and accidentally slipped, throwing it on Wolf with above result.

"Harry," the bay horse owned for a number of years by Mr. Enoch LeFevre, of Littlestown, tramped upon a nail some time ago and lockjaw developed. Tuesday the horse was killed to relieve its sufferings.

Mr. B. F. Sellers, head painter in the coach factory of Bond and Co., clipped off part of the small toe of his right foot whilst cutting kindling with an ax, at his home on West High street, one day last week.

Pen Mar Park will open its twenty-seventh season Thursday, June 21. Perhaps the most popular improvement will be the lighting of the park by electricity, making it adapted for moonlight and evening excursions.

Members of Theo. Pfeiffer Camp 60, S. of V., will hold an ice cream and straw berry festival on Center Square this Friday and Saturday evenings. Refreshments of all kinds will be served. Music will be furnished by the Citizens Band.

Messrs. J. E. Miller & Co., who occupied the Lingg building near the depot on Pitt street, as a cigar factory, but which has not been in operation for some time, have secured the Blue Label and will open up a Union shop in the near future.

Look here! We have lately added to our stock a line of Factory Buggies, the Famous Blue Ribbon Build, well known everywhere, not to be excelled. Prices as low as can be had anywhere. Come see and get prices before purchasing elsewhere. Bond & Co., New Oxford.

Another frost nipped tender vegetables and flowers in low-lying gardens Sunday night. Lettuce plants were silvered with the icy coating.

A good horse belonging to Mr. F. J. Dunn of Cedar Ridge, Mountpleasant township, was badly kicked by another horse on Friday night, and it is feared the animal will have to be killed.

The Presbyterian congregation of Gettysburg, has ordered an \$1800 pipe organ from C. S. Haskell, of Philadelphia. The organ is to be in place by the middle of September or the first of October.

Talk of Donald P. McPherson, of Gettysburg, for Governor, is frequently heard. He has always been a Republican and was elected to the State Senate in a Democratic district by an overwhelming majority.

An infant son of John Alwood, of Midway, while playing on the floor of the front porch Wednesday evening about 8 o'clock, had the little finger of his left hand badly crushed by being accidentally rocked upon by a rocking chair on which Mr. Alwood was seated.

Mrs. Mieh Rice, an aged lady who lived her entire life in the vicinity of Arendtsville, with the exception of the last few years, during which time she resided with her son-in-law, John Harmon, of Carlisle, had the misfortune on Friday last, to fall down a flight of stairs and fracture her hip.

Messrs. John Schmidt, Paul Winebrenner, Jacob Conrad and Howard Slagle, of Hanover, for a little exercise, walked to New Oxford on Sunday afternoon in order to get a good square meal, which was furnished them a plenty by mine host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Fleschman, at Hotel Oxford.

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Mrs. Murry Smiley of East Berlin, met with a painful accident recently by having the ligaments of her left hand torn at the wrist. The lady was merely rubbing her hand with a towel when something snapped and her thumb seemed powerless and very painful. The doctor announced it a torn ligament.

Mr. John A. Hewitt, of near Starner's Station, is reported as having discovered gold on his farm. After being analyzed it was found to contain seventy per cent. pure gold. Mr. Hewitt has refused an offer of \$40,000 for his property. He is at present in New York city negotiating with a syndicate for the purpose of developing the same.

Myrl, a little son of Harvey Wampler, of Biglerville, met with a serious accident one day recently. He had been playing with a fan the handle of which he had put into his mouth when he tripped and fell, causing the handle to run into his throat where it stuck. Dr. Hildebrand was called in and rendered the necessary surgical attention.

It is all right to preach that a man should love his neighbor as himself—it sounds so good and platonic. But it is not always possible. Take for instance the man who has planted a fine garden and his neighbor has chickens which he persists in permitting to run at large. How can the man with the garden love that neighbor as himself? It simply can't be done, so long as those chickens are not shut up.

Mr. Bruce Biesecker, of Cashtown was up on his father's mountain last peeling bark, and when in the act of cutting a limb off the tree with a stroke of his axe the limb jumped of and Bruce caught the axe in his leg below the knee cutting a large artery and came very near bleeding to death. When he got home in the house he fell over in a faint. Dr. Leroy Merriman was called in and gave him the necessary surgical aid.

Injured in Fall. On Monday whilst Mr. Spangler Herrick of near town, was engaged at burning caterpillars from the trees on his farm, he accidentally fell from a tree and was badly injured. Several ribs were broken loose from the backbone and he was otherwise considerably cut and bruised. He was unconscious when picked up, but at this writing we are pleased to state he is improving.

Snake in Bed Chamber. Mr. George Grunninger, who was recently married to a daughter of Mr. Francis Eckenrode, of near Lilly's mill, had an unwelcome visitor to his bed chamber at the home of his father-in-law, on Saturday night. Mr. Grunninger awoke early Sunday morning and was surprised to see a large house snake standing erect beside his bed. He quietly awoke his wife and sent her down stairs to bring a club while he watched that the reptile did not escape. On the return of Mrs. Grunninger with the weapon his snakeship was dispatched and found to measure over three feet in length. How the reptile got into the house is not known.

A FREE LUNCH consisting of NATIONAL BISCUIT CO.'S goods will be served at D. F. Slentz's store on Saturday, May 26.

Large Barn and Stock Burned.

Between one and two o'clock Sunday morning the large barn on the farm owned and occupied by Mr. Solomon Gable along the Carlisle pike, just this side of the large stone bridge which spans the Big Conewago creek, Hamilton township together with the hog pen, chicken house, corn cribs and other outbuildings, were destroyed by fire. With the buildings were consumed four horses, eighteen head of cattle, five heogs, 200 chickens, 10 tons of hay, 15 tons of straw, 400 bushels of corn, some wheat and oats, all the farm machinery, wagons, buggies, harness, etc. About 500 bushels of wheat was sold during the past week by Mr. Gable, which was fortunate, or it would have also gone up in smoke.

The family had attended prayermeeting on Saturday evening and all was right when they returned about 11 o'clock. Shortly after 1 o'clock a young lady who was visiting at the place awoke and noticed the building a mass of flames and when the family and neighbors arrived on the scene the fire had gained such headway that nothing could be saved. The only live stock that escaped was a young bull and two hogs that broke from the buildings.

The origin of the fire is unknown, but is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The loss, which is partially covered by insurance, is estimated at \$4,000. The building was insured in the Adams County Mutual, and the stock in the Munnasburg Mutual Fire Insurance Co., Adams county.

The scene of the fire was visited by hundreds of people during Sunday, many of whom remarked that all that remained of the large building could have been loaded upon a one horse wagon.

Girl Fatally Burned.

Mary Catro, a young Rumanian girl who kept house for her brother, near Littlestown, in an effort to make the kitchen fire burn more quickly by using gasoline last Monday evening, was so severely burned that she died at the Harrisburg hospital, Tuesday morning.

The girl's brother, John Catro, was also severely burned in his efforts to extinguish the flames which enveloped his sister. John Catro lived in one end of the shanty occupied by the couple. When the gasoline can exploded, the girl shrieked and John went to her aid, and with carpet and aprons smothered out the fire. It was not until after long struggle that the flames were extinguished and then most of the clothing of the woman had been burned away. John's shirt also caught fire and spurning gasoline struck him on the legs. His hands were most severely burned.

The two were placed on a train, taken to Harrisburg and taken immediately to the hospital. The man will recover. Catro, along with a number of other foreigners, was employed on railroad construction work and they were housed in shanties near Littlestown.

Leg Broken in Three Places.

Frank Biesecker, cattle dealer, of Orrtanna, met with a very bad accident at the home of Harry Deardorff, near Cashtown last Monday morning. Mr. Biesecker was sitting in his buggy and was in the act of handing Mrs. Deardorff a check for some cattle when his horse scared at a bunch of sheep and ran away. After going some distance Mr. Biesecker was thrown from the vehicle and had one of his legs broken at three places. Dr. Merriman was summoned and rendered surgical aid, after which he accompanied Mr. Biesecker to the Chambersburg hospital.

In falling from the buggy his limb became fastened in the wheel taking him around a number of times breaking his leg at three places below the knee so badly that the bones pushed out through the flesh.

Base Ball.

As announced last week the New Oxford A. A. team played their initial game on the home diamond Saturday afternoon, the opponents being the "Imperial" of Gettysburg. Johnny Weaver, the light weight twirler, was put in the box for the locals and lost his nerve in the first inning and was hit hard, and this coupled with a number of errors allowed the visitors to score ten runs. After this, Johnny picked up courage and went at his opponents with a will and no more men were allowed to cross the plate. During the seven innings played he struck out 9 men, and was backed up in fine style after the fatal first. The locals were shut out until the fourth inning when they caught on to the visiting twirler and pounded his delivery all over the field, scoring four runs, in the fifth inning another run was scored, making the score 5 to 10 in favor of the visitors. In the ending of the seventh inning with the locals at bat, with three men on bases and one man out a dispute arose over a decision of the umpire and the game came to an abrupt end in a windy argument.

Tread on Upturned Nail.

A young son of Mr. and Mrs. James Sauble, residing on the Tobias Fleischman farm in Mountpleasant township, is suffering from a very sore foot. While running barefooted on Saturday morning he accidentally tread upon an upturned nail that was sticking in a piece of lumber. The nail penetrated the sole of the foot to a considerable depth, which has become very sore and painful.

Young Lawbreakers.

Hanover, May 18.—Yesterday Officer Dutera arrested Eugene W. Rife, aged 16 years, son of William Rife, of Midway, and Reuel Small, aged 15 years, son of Gregory Small, also of Midway, on warrants issued by Justice Sell, charging them on oath of Lam E. Miller, the bicycle man, with the larceny of several revolvers and baseball gloves. The boys were brought before Squire Sell and were committed for a hearing, but Small was locked up. After the hearing at 8 o'clock this morning, Small, in default of bail, was committed to jail for the action of the August session of the grand jury, while Rife entered bail for his appearance at the same court.

Particulars of the affair are about as follow; Harry Hoffman, the Midway butcher, saw the boys with the goods in their possession and asked where they got them, and the boys replied: "At Lam Miller's store." Hoffman telephoned Miller, who went to Midway, identified the goods as being stolen from his store, and then made information before Justice Sell. The boys confessed having stolen the goods yesterday morning; they also confessed a number of other thefts.

Small at this time is under a suspended sentence from the Adams County Court on the charge of larceny, which was brought against him by Mrs. Emily Wildasin, for the theft of a number of Pollock Canning Co. checks.

A Narrow Escape.

Mr. John Diehl visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Diehl, Pitt street, during the past week. Mr. Diehl has been engaged in surveying work for the Pennsylvania Railroad near Lewistown and had a very narrow escape with his life recently. He was working on a high bridge over the Juniata River when a work car came along knocking him off the bridge giving him a fall of fifty-two feet into the river below. At this point the water is shallow, being only about 4 feet deep, but the current is very swift and it was due to this latter fact that his life was saved. The fall was broken and Mr. Diehl managed to get to shore. He still feels the effects of the shock though he congratulates himself on what might almost be considered a miraculous escape.

Death at Hospital.

York, May 22.—Mrs. Sarah Moritz, wife of John Moritz, of 758 West Philadelphia street, who was operated upon at the York hospital for removal of a tumor died at that institution on Saturday afternoon. She was aged 49 years, 8 months and 26 days, and is survived by her husband and a sister, Mrs. George Little, of this city. Mrs. Moritz had removed to this city with her husband this spring from Hampton, Adams county, to which place the body was removed this Tuesday morning for burial.

Hymenial.

Mr. William U. Carbaugh, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Carbaugh of Berlin Junction, Oxford township, and Miss Salome Rutter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Rutter of Abbottstown, were united in marriage at the Paradise Catholic Church in a Nuptial Mass at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning by Rev. Fr. Boyle. Miss Mary Kahlbaugh of Abbottstown, and Mr. Felix Staub of near town, acted as bridesmaid and groomsmen. The happy couple have the best wishes of many friends.

Harry Zinn, of Parkville, near Hanover, and Miss Prudence M. Master, daughter of Mrs. Emma L. Master, of McSherrystown, were married Sunday evening at Hanover by Rev. A. C. Forscht.

PERSONAL.

Our bachelor friend, Mr. Clement Bievenour, who spent some weeks in the Dakotas and other parts of the west, returned to his home in Mountpleasant township on Thursday evening. Clement enjoyed his trip very much but claims old Mountpleasant is good enough for him.

Mrs. Aug. Feiser and son Frank, spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Wilmet Bosserman, in Tyrone township. "Big Chief of Police," William Hensil, wife and children, of Berlin Ave., spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of her parents, beyond Gettysburg.

Mr. David Hartman, of Harrisburg, visited friends in town over Sunday. Misses Minnie Eckert and Lydia Waltman, of York, and Miss Agnes Eckert, of Hanover, spent Saturday evening and Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. George Gerberick and lady friend, and Mr. and Mrs. Geiman and child, of Lineboro, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Slentz, Carlisle street.

Mr. Joseph Smith and family of Irish-town, spent Sunday with C. H. Robinson and family, Hanover street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Buckminster, and W. H. Bollinger, wife and two children, of Hanover, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

Mr. John A. Berry, who has been spending some weeks with friends in Cumberland county, returned to his home at Hampton on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Keffer, of Harrisburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Miller of Thomasville, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Stough, Carlisle street.

Arthur Roberts, of Arendtsville, has been confined to the house during the past week with a badly sprained knee that he received in a fall in his barn.

Death's Doings.

G. W. Strickhouser died Thursday morning at his home in Gettysburg in his 83d year. He is survived by his two sisters, Mrs. Thomas Warren and Mrs. A. dred Shick, both of Gettysburg.

Mrs. Oliver Roland, nee Miss Altland, of Reading township, died on Saturday, May 12, after a lingering illness from Bright's disease. Deceased was aged 62 years, 6 months and 28 days, and is survived by her husband and one daughter.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, wife of Mr. Geo. Smith, died Thursday evening at 6:50 o'clock at her home in Littlestown. The lady died from affections of the heart after an illness of about ten days. Mrs. Smith was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Lausinger, of Littlestown, and was united in marriage to Mr. Smith in 1860. Deceased was aged 66 years, 4 months and 13 days and is survived by her husband and six children.

On May 17, at the home of her parents, in Freedom township, of whooping cough and bronchial pneumonia, Marguerite Topper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Topper, aged 1 year and 8 months.

Mrs. Mary H. Bunty, widow of the late Chas. Bunty, died at her home in McSherrystown, at 2:30 o'clock Saturday morning, May 19, from a complication of diseases. Mrs. Bunty had been a patient sufferer for a year. She was aged 67 years, 6 months and 11 days. Deceased was a daughter of the late Thomas and Barbara McClain, of McSherrystown, and was the last survivor of that family. Surviving are six daughters and five sons.

Keller Kurtz, formerly of Gettysburg, died in Philadelphia on Thursday night aged 77 years, after an illness of long duration. He was never married. The funeral services were held at the home of his sister, Mrs. Amos Eckert, in Gettysburg Monday afternoon.

Mrs. John Black, of Brysonia, who has been suffering from nervous prostration for several years, died Thursday night, aged about 46 years. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Schlosser of Menallen township.

Amos Peters, one of the best known residents of that section of Adams county, died at 10:40 p. m. Friday at his home near Bermudian. He was sick only a short time, his death being caused by brain trouble and indigestion. He was aged 78 years and in earlier life served as tavern keeper. Mr. Peters also served in the union army during the civil war.

Henry Weigle, a well known Civil War veteran, of Bendersville, died Sunday morning at his home in that place, after an illness of several months of cancer of the stomach. Deceased is survived by his wife and two sons.

Joseph Harold Smith, eldest son of Mrs. Sadie C. Smith, of 311 Main street, McSherrystown, died at 9:15 o'clock Sunday evening, in the fourteenth year of his age. He had been a sufferer from rheumatism for over a year which terminated in dropsy and heart trouble some months ago and finally caused his death. For the past two months the child had been a great sufferer, during which time he was unable to lie down and was obliged to sit constantly in his chair. He was a most patient sufferer, and was never heard to murmur the least against his afflictions. Besides his mother he is survived by two sisters, Richard and Alfred, all at home. The funeral took place at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning interment being made at Conewago Chapel after a High Mass of Requiem in St. Mary Church, Rev. Father McCleary officiating.

Horse Scared at Automobile.

Gettysburg, May 21.—An accident which fortunately did not result fatally happened last evening on the steep hill at the end of West Middle street near the home of Mrs. J. O. Blocher. Adam Black the battlefield guide was driving home when his horse scared at an automobile. The horse started to run and the buggy upset throwing Mr. Black out. He was badly cut about the wrist, one artery being severed and bleeding profusely. He was also injured about the head. It was wonderful that he escaped with his life. The hill on which the accident took place is one of the steepest and most dangerous about town and a very bad place for such an accident to occur.

Delegates Chosen.

The Democratic County Committee met Saturday morning at the Globe Hotel, Gettysburg, at the call of Chairman S. Miley Miller. A good number was present, about fifty responding to the call. For delegates to the state convention W. S. Olewine, of Reading township, Joseph Felix of Freedom township, J. R. Neely of Huntingdon township and Emory Plank of Gettysburg were nominated, the first three named being elected.

Memorial Day.

The usual Memorial Day exercises will be held in New Oxford on next Wednesday, May 30, and will be conducted by Camp 60 S. of V. The parade will form on Center Square promptly at 5 o'clock p. m. Owing to the program not being yet fully completed we were unable to publish same this week, but it will be about the same as former years.

Gettysburg Seminary.

The eightieth annual commencement of the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Gettysburg took place Thursday evening. Addresses were made by two of the four members of the senior class and diplomas were presented by the Rev. Dr. J. A. Singmaster, president of the board.

The graduates are H. A. Rinard, Breese-wood, Pa.; W. S. Wimer, Clearville, Pa.; W. F. Hersh, Pennsburg, Pa., and E. C. Munford, Frederick, Md.

All of the graduates have accepted calls. The class is the smallest ever graduated from the institution.

Distinguished New Yorkers.

A special train comprising two Pullman sleepers, an observation car and a dining car, passed through this place at 10:30 o'clock Monday enroute from New York to Gettysburg, carrying Governor Higgins, of New York, and the following prominent personages: Major General Daniel E. Sickles, U. S. A.; Brigadier General Anson G. McCook, Major General Alexander S. Webb, Colonel Clinton Bockwith, Major Chas. A. Richardson, Major Thomas W. Bradley, Brig. Gen. Nelson H. Henry, Adjutant General of the State of New York.

Letter to Solomon Hoke.

NEW OXFORD.

Dear Sir: A barber in Erie, Pa., has been teaching two hotel-men how to paint.

Mr. Christ Wissard is the barber. Three years ago he painted his house and shop Devoo.

A year afterwards, the hotels across the street—they are all on corners—were painted, not Devoo.

The story don't tell the first half of the facts: how much the three paints cost per square foot. It tells how they looked last year.

The laugh was not on the barber. His house and shop looked new; the hotels had begun to look old; they'll paint Devoo next time; and next time will come pretty soon.

Yours truly

F. W. DEVOO & Co.

P. S. Samuel Shirk & Son, Hanover, sell our paint.

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CHURCH NOTICES.

First Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.

Rev. Geo. N. LAUFER, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Rev. S. P. MAUGER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Rev. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church Sunday—Low Mass at 8:00 o'clock and Low Mass 10:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 3:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

During the week—Mass at 7:30 o'clock

Rev. J. C. THOMPSON, Pastor.

Oliver Morris, a well known and popular Cumberland Valley railroad freight engineer was found dead in his cab Wednesday morning, just after his train pulled in at the freight station west of Carlisle, and as he was about to switch his train on a siding near the station. Apoplexy was given as the cause of his death.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat.....	\$ 76
No. 2 ".....	74
Red ".....	70
Rye.....	48 @ 60
Corn.....	38 @ 40
Oats.....	25 @ 30
Clover seed, per lb.....	10 @ 13
Timothy seed.....	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....	6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay.....	6 00 @ 10 00



For Your Protection

We place this label on every package of Scott's Emulsion. The man with a fish on his back is our trade-mark, and it is a guarantee that Scott's Emulsion will do all that is claimed for it. Nothing better for lung, throat or bronchial troubles in infant or adult. Scott's Emulsion is one of the greatest flesh-builders known to the medical world.

We'll send you a sample free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street New York

The Fortunate Painter

W. SOMERSET MAUGHAM.

HERE were times when Charlie Bartle could take his straitened circumstances with a light heart. When the sky was blue and the air of Paris keen yet balmy, was more exhilarating than wine, his studio in the Rue Breda lost its shabbiness. On such days as these he went down into the street and watched gay women make their purchases for luncheon. The disarray of their costume in the morning contrasted with the splendor from which he had seen them emerge from their houses the night before. They lingered at the door of green grocers bargaining for their vegetables with the strenuousness of model housewives. Several had sat for him, and with these he exchanged the gossip of the quarters. Then, his eyes filled with the vivacity of that scene, he returned to his studio, and sought to place on canvas the dancing sunlight of the Parisian street. He felt in him the courage to paint masterpieces. But when gray clouds and rain made the colors on his palette scarcely distinguishable from one another, his mood changed. He could scarcely bear the dingy shabbiness of his studio. He looked with distaste at the picture on which he had been working for a month and saw that it was bad. His poverty appalled him.

It was on such an occasion that Charles Bartle sat, pipe in mouth, contemplating with deep discouragement the work of his hands. He smoked gloomily. Presently, with a sigh, he took a palette knife and prepared to scrape down all that he had done. There was a knock at the door.

"Come in," cried Charlie, looking round.

It was slowly opened by a little old man, with a bald head, a hooked nose of immense size, and a gray beard. He was shabbily dressed, but the rings on his finger, the diamond in his tie, and his massive watch chain, suggested that it was not from poverty.

"Monsieur Leir," said Charlie, with a smile. "Come in. I'm delighted to see you."

"I knew you couldn't paint in this weather, so I thought I shouldn't be in the way."

He came into the room and looked at Bartle's unfinished canvas. The painter watched him anxiously, but no change in the Frenchman's expression betrayed his opinion.

"Do you think it's utterly rotten?" asked Charlie.

"My dear fellow, you young men are so impatient. You buy a canvas, and you buy paints, and you think you can produce marvels immediately. You won't give time to it, and you won't give patience. The old masters weren't in such a hurry. Read Vasari and you'll see how they worked."

Charles Bartle impatiently threw aside his palette knife.

"I wish I'd been a crossing sweeper rather than a painter. It's a dog's life that I lead. I do without everything that gives happiness, and I don't even do work that's fit to look at."

Monsieur Leir sat down, took from his waistcoat pocket the stump of an unfinished cigar, rubbed the charred end with his finger and lit it. He smoked this with apparent satisfaction. In his day he had known many painters. Some had succeeded, but most had failed, and he knew that the profession, even for the fortunate, was very hard. Genius itself starved at times, and recognition often did not arrive till a man was too embittered to enjoy it. But he liked artists, and found a peculiar satisfaction in their society. Monsieur Leir was a dealer. He had early seen the merit of the impressionists, had bought their pictures systematically, thus saving many of them from disaster and at the same time benefiting himself, and finally sold them when the world discovered that Manet, Monet and Sisley were great painters. His only daughter had married Rudolf Kuhn, a dealer in New York, so Monsieur Leir felt justified in spending the years that remained to him in a condition of opulent idleness. But he flattered himself that the painters whose works he had bought for a song were his friends as well as his customers, and it pleased him still to potter about the studios of those who yet lived. When Charlie Bartle settled in the house in which he himself had an apartment, Monsieur Leir gladly made his acquaintance. The young man was delighted to hear stories of the wild life they led in Montmartre in the seventies, and he was taken, too, by the kindness of the retired dealer. There was an unaffected amiability in Monsieur Leir's manner, which led the foreigner quickly to pour into his sympathetic ear his troubles and his ambitions. The dealer was a lonely man, and he soon began to feel a certain affection for the young painter. Now that he was no longer in the trade he could afford to put charms of manner before talent, and the mediocrity of his friend's work touched his gentle old heart.

"It's one of your bad days, mon vieux," said the dealer.

"I wish to goodness I was a dealer, like you," laughed Charlie. "At least, I shouldn't be worried to death by the approach of quarter day."

"The picture trade is no place for an honest man now," returned Monsieur Leir, reflectively. "It was all very well in the old days, when we had it in our

own hands. We drove hard bargains, but it was all above board. But now the Christians have taken to it there's a good deal too much *bous-pous*."

"I simply can't go on this way. I have to pay 300 francs for my rent tomorrow, and I shan't have a penny left to buy myself bread and butter for the next month. No one will buy a picture."

Monsieur Leir looked at him with good-natured eyes, but he said nothing. Charlie glanced at the portrait of a very pretty girl which stood in solitary splendor, magnificently framed on the chimney piece.

"I had a letter from Rosie this morning. Her people want her to give me up. They say there's not the least chance of my ever earning any money."

"But will she do that?" asked the dealer.

"No, of course not," answered Charlie, with decision. "She's a good girl. But it means waiting, waiting, waiting; and our youth is going, and we shall grow sore with hope deferred. When at last we marry we shall be disillusioned and bitter."

He sighed deeply. He brooded with despair on the future, and the old man did not venture to disturb him. He watched the painter with compassion. At last, however, he spoke.

"What are the exact conditions on which the father of your fiancée will allow you to marry her?"

"They're insane. You see, she has five thousand pounds of her own. He refuses to consent to our marriage unless I can produce the same sum or show that I am earning two hundred and fifty a year. And the worst of it is that I can't help acknowledging he's right. I don't want Rosie to endure hardship."

"You know that my daughter's husband is a dealer in New York," returned Monsieur Leir, presently. "I vowed when I sold off my stock that I would never deal in pictures again, but I'm fond of you, my friend, and I should like to help you. Show me your stuff, and I'll send it to Rudolf; he may be able to sell it in America."

"That would be awfully good of you," cried Charlie.

The dealer sat down, while Bartle placed on his easel one after the other his finished pictures. There were, perhaps, a dozen, and Monsieur Leir looked at them without a word. For the moment he had gone back to his old state, and he allowed no expression to betray his feelings. No one could have told from that inscrutable gaze whether he thought the painting good or bad.

"That's the lot," said Charlie, at length. "Do you think the American public will seize their opportunity, and allow us to marry?"

"What is that?" asked the dealer, quietly, pointing to the last canvas. It's face against the wall, which Bartle had not shown him.

Without a word the painter produced it and fixed it on the easel. Monsieur Leir gave a slight start, and the indifference of his expression vanished. "Watteau!" he cried. "But, my dear fellow, how did you get that? You talk of poverty and you have a Watteau. Why, I can sell that for you in America for double the sum you want."

"Look at it carefully," smiled Charlie.

The dealer went up to the picture and peered into it. His eyes glittered with delight. It represented a group of charming persons by the side of a lake. It was plain that the ladies, so decadent and dainty, discussed preciously with swains, all gallant in multi-colored satins, the verses of Racine or the letters of Mme. de Sevigne. The placid water reflected white clouds, and the trees were russet already with approaching autumn. It was a stately scene, with its green woodland distance, and the sober opulence of oak and elm, and it suggested ease and long tending. Those yellows and greens and reds glowed with mellow light.

"It's one of the few Watteaus I've ever seen with a signature," said the dealer.

"You flatter me," said Charlie. "Of course, it's only a copy. The original belonged to some old ladies in England whom I knew; and last summer when it rained, I spent my days in copying it. I suppose chance guided my hand happily; every one agreed it was not badly done."

"A copy?" cried Monsieur Leir. "A copy? Where is the original? Would your friends sell it?"

"The ruling instinct is as strong as ever," laughed the painter. "Unfortunately, a month after I finished this the house was burned down, and everything was destroyed."

The dealer drew a deep breath, and for a moment meditated. He looked at Charlie sharply.

"Didn't you say you wanted three hundred francs for your rent?" he asked very quietly. "I'll buy that copy off you."

"Nonsense, I'll give it you. You're taking no end of trouble for me, and you're being awfully kind."

"You're a fool, my friend," answered Monsieur Leir. "Write me out a receipt for the money."

He took from his pocketbook three banknotes and laid them on the table. Bartle hesitated for an instant, but he wanted money badly. He shrugged his shoulders. He sat down and wrote the receipt. But as he was about to give it, an idea came to him and he quickly drew it back.

"Look here, you're not going to try any hanky-panky tricks, are you? I won't sell you the copy unless you give me your word that you won't try and pass it off as an original."

A quiet smile passed across the dealer's lips.

"You can easily reassure yourself. Just paint out the signature and put your own name on the top of it."

Without a word, Bartle did as the old man suggested, and presently his own name was neatly painted in place of the master's.

"I don't mistrust you," he said, as he handed the receipt, "but it's well not to put temptation in the way of wily dealers."

Monsieur Leir laughed as he pocketed the document and took the Watteau in his hand. He pointed with a slightly disdainful finger at Bartle's pictures.

"I'm going to take the copy along with me, and I'll send my femme de ménage for the others," he said. But at the door he stopped. "I like your pictures, my friend, and when Rudolf knows that I take an interest in you, I dare say he'll be able to sell them. Don't be surprised if in another month I come and tell you that you can marry your fiancée."

Monsieur Leir packed the Watteau with his own hands, and dispatched it without delay. He wrote a discreet little letter to his son-in-law announcing its immediate arrival and suggesting that they should share the profits of its sale. It was growing late, so he went to his cafe and drank the absinthe with which he invariably prepared for the evening meal. Then, with a chuckle, he wrote the following note:

To the Chief Officer, U. S. A. Customs, New York.

Sir: An attempt will shortly be made to pass through the Customs a copy of a picture by Watteau. It is signed Charles Bartle. If, moreover, you scrape away the name, you will find the signature of a French painter. I leave you to make what inference you choose.

Yours faithfully,

AN HONEST MAN.

Less than this was necessary to excite the suspicions of the least trusting section of mankind. It was scarcely to be wondered at, therefore, that when Rudolf Kuhn went to the Custom House at New York to pass the picture that had been sent him, he was received with incredulity. He asserted with conviction that it was only a copy, and produced the receipt which Monsieur Leir had been so cautious as to send him. But the official who saw him merely laughed in his face. He was quite accustomed to the tricks whereby astute dealers in works of art sought to evade the duty.

"I suppose you'd be surprised if I told you that the picture was signed by Antoine Watteau," he said, with a dry smile.

"More than that. I should be amazed beyond words," answered Rudolf Kuhn confidently.

Silently the customs officer took a palette knife, scraped away the name of Charles Bartle, and there, sure enough, was the French artist's signature.

"What have you got to say now?" he asked in triumph.

A curious light passed through the dealer's eyes as he stared at the canvas, but he made no other sign than Monsieur Leir's astuteness had suddenly flashed across him.

"Nothing," he replied.

With meekness he paid duty on the estimated value of an original Watteau, and a very heavy fine into the bargain for his attempt to defraud the customs. He took the picture away. But when he reached home that night he kissed his wife on both cheeks, with unusual warmth.

"You father's still the smartest dealer in Europe, Rachel," he said. But when she asked for an explanation of his words, he merely shook his head and smiled.

In New York the newspapers learn everything, and perhaps it was not strange that within twenty-four hours of these events an important journal had an amusing account of how Rudolf Kuhn, the well-known dealer, had been foiled in his attempt to pass through the customs, as a copy of some obscure painter, a very perfect example of the art of Watteau. It was a triumph for the officials, and the newspapers glibly freely because they had got the better of a wily Hebrew. Now Rudolf Kuhn had a client who chose to spend much of his vast wealth in the acquisition of Old Masters, and no sooner had he read these entertaining paragraphs than he hurried to the dealer's shop. When he saw the picture he burst out laughing.

"I like your impudence, trying to pass that off as a copy."

"I showed them the receipt," smiled Rudolf, with a deprecating shrug of the shoulder. "I propose to sell it as a copy. It was sold to my representative in Paris as such."

The millionaire looked at the dealer and chuckled. "Well, Uncle Sam's Customs are good enough guarantee for me. I'll give you fifty thousand dollars for it."

"I'll take sixty," answered the other, quietly.

"Not bad for a copy," smiled the buyer. "I'll have it at that."

He carried the picture off, and with it the various documents which the Custom House had delivered to Rudolf Kuhn in proof that he had paid both duty and fine. In fact of these it would have been a skeptic indeed who doubted the authenticity of so delightful a work.

Some weeks later Monsieur Leir again knocked at Charlie Bartle's door. He advanced into the middle of the studio, and without a word counted out fifty English banknotes of a hundred pounds each.

"What the dickens are you doing?"

cried Bartle, who thought he had suddenly taken leave of his senses.

"Five thousand pounds," said the old man. "I thought you'd like to see the money actually before you, so I changed it into these notes."

"What do you mean?"

"It's your share of the profit on the sale of your pictures, and you marry your Rosie whenever you choose."

Bartle stared at Monsieur Leir, helplessly. He thought it must be some heartless jest, but the old man's eyes gleamed with their usual kindness. He rubbed his hands joyfully as he gazed over the painter's utter consternation. At last he vouchsafed to explain. Bartle understood vaguely that a California millionaire had bought his picture, all the pictures, and this money was the result. He wanted to write to this amiable and discerning patron, but Monsieur Leir hastily told him that was impossible. The Californian had bought the pictures and taken them away without leaving his address. Monsieur Leir assured him that the American millionaires were notoriously eccentric. Bartle drew a long breath and looked at the pile of notes.

"Take them to the bank, my boy," said the old dealer, enchanted with the young man's pleasure, "and send a wire to a certain lady."

He made the notes into a bundle, and put them in Bartle's pocket, and led him out of the house. The painter walked as though he were in a dream. But when Monsieur Leir had seen the young man safely on his way to the bank he went to his own apartment. He took out Charlie's pictures, which had remained in the safe obscurity of a well locked cupboard. One by one he ripped them off their stretchers, and one by one he put them in the fire. He laughed as he saw them crackle in the flames. Then he took a hatchet and cut up the stretchers easily.

"Here is some excellent firewood," he chuckled, as he gave the bundle to his maid.

He rubbed his hands when he thought that thus he saved several coppers. It had slipped his memory completely that he had just made his friend a present of £5000.—New York Tribune.

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TREASURE THROWN UP BY SEA

Lump of Gold and Silver Found on Oregon Beach.

A large piece of silver bullion washed up on the coast of Newport, Ore., has set agog the imagination of the denizens of that storm-swept neighborhood, and the days of Spanish galleons laden with wealth and the ocean piracies of primitive America are recalled.

J. G. Crawford, an Albany photographer and scientist, is the discoverer of the wealth disgorged by the ocean. While searching for rare specimens of animal and mineral life that are to be found on the Oregon coast during the winter months Crawford ran across a large piece of mixed silver and gold, symmetrically shaped as if the two metals had run together in a vessel of some kind.

Speculation as to the source of the rare find was immediately rife, but that it came from the depths of the ocean is the only certain information obtainable.

The fact that the two metals were melted together as if they had been thrown into a kettle or some such receptacle would indicate that it is not from some of the wrecks of wealth laden ships of recent days. Few miners of today would run their gold and silver together in a single vessel.

An old miner estimated that the find is worth several hundred dollars. Crawford will have it assayed.—New York Herald.

Robinson Crusoe.

THE LIFE AND STRANGE SURPRISING ADVENTURES OF ROBINSON CRUSOE, OF YORK, MARINER.

Who lived Eight and Twenty Years, all alone in an uninhabited Island on the Coast of America, near the Mouth of the Great River of Oronooko.

Having been cast on Shore by Shipwreck, where in all the Men perished but himself.

WITH AN ACCOUNT how he was at last so happily delivered by PYRATES.

Widely Read.

LONDON Printed for W. Taylor in the Strand near St. Martin's Church. MDCCXXIX.

Facsimile of title page of first edition of Robinson Crusoe that was sold for \$1,500.

Cane With a History.

The workmen now engaged in tearing away the old Baptist church building found a walking cane secreted in one of the pews, which shows considerable service, but is in a fine state of preservation.

The stick is beautifully carved, having leaves, trees, birds, fish and various quadrupeds carved thereon, and a Masonic emblem near the head. It also contains the following inscription:

"Thomas Jefferson of Va., born Apr. 13, 1743; was President U. S. A. 1801 to 1809; wrote Declaration of Independence; founder University Va. 'Jefferson's dying words: 'Resign my spirit to God, my daughter to my country.'"

"Died July 4, 1826. This cane was cut near Jefferson's tomb.—Hartsville County Messenger.

Meanest Man Found.

W. Westlake of Chicago refused yesterday in the superior court to allow \$1.40 of the estate of his grandmother, Mrs. Arabella Dinsmore of Redding, to be expended on a tombstone for her grave.

There was just \$96.46 left in the estate. A score or more of heirs, with the exception of Westlake, agreed to expend the entire sum for a tombstone to the memory of Mrs. Dinsmore. Westlake insisted on having his share of the estate delivered to him in coin, and the court so ordered.

Westlake will receive \$1.40 and each of his eight children 20 cents, making a total of \$3.80. The monument will be erected by the remaining heirs, who relinquished their estate claims.—Los Angeles Times.

Practice Versus Preaching.

When the French Academy of Medicine, which is foremost in teaching hygiene, recently gave up possession of its ancient meeting room, the carpet, worn and heavy with the dust of ages, was taken up.

To the surprise of the workmen, another carpet, still more ragged and grimy, came into view; under this was still another, below that a fourth, and so till ten layers of mouldering carpet had been removed.

For Red Noses.

The instrument is formed of a bunch of needles which are used for pricking red noses to restore healthy color.

Pursued by Ill Fortune.

Col. H. B. Maxon of Reno, Nev., has survived a great deal of misfortune. Within the last three years he has fallen down a mining shaft, breaking both legs; been knocked across a Los Angeles street by an automobile; has been in three railroad wrecks; participated in an automobile smash-up in Salt Lake City, and not long ago was trampled nearly to death by some horses.

Only as men find life in the World is the World of Life.

EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and furnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

S. S. NEELY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office in Star and Sentinel Building, second floor, Baltimore street, over cash store.

WM. MCSHERRY, JR., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office Opposite Court House.

JOHN B. MCPHERSON, DONALD P. MCPHERSON, MCPHERSON & MCPHERSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of Star and Sentinel Building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

Kentucky announces new oil discoveries in that State.

It is proposed to widen the bed of the Kiel Canal, in Germany.

The Chicago relief fund amounted to about five million dollars.

The present population of Vienna, Austria, exceeds 1,900,000.

The Spanish Claims Commission cost \$37,506 and awarded \$86,740.

Publishers announce that there will be less books than usual this year.

Great armies are being massed in China, and everything points to war.

Steel-framed structures stood the San Francisco earthquake remarkably well.

Australian passenger service to Japan this season is the largest on record.

All the governments of Europe expressed sympathy for the earthquake sufferers in San Francisco.

A monument is being designed at Richmond, Va., to be dedicated to the memory of Edgar Allan Poe.

New York City is apparently worried over the number of anarchists who are arriving from Europe.

Florida wants to hold an exposition to commemorate the beginning of the digging of the Panama Canal.

The steamship Colon, Panama made a new record of five days and four hours between New York City and Colon.

The City Council of Buenos Ayres has adopted a regulation banishing itinerant musicians from the streets of the city.

The Fortunate Painter

W. SOMERSET MAUGHAM.

HERE were times when Charlie Bartle could take his strained circumstances with a light heart. When the sky was blue and the air of Paris keen yet balmy, was more exhilarating than wine, his studio in the Rue Breda lost its shabbiness. On such days as these he went down into the street and watched gay women make their purchases for luncheon. The disarray of their costume in the morning contrasted with the splendor with which he had seen them emerge from their houses the night before. They lingered at the door of green grocers bargaining for their vegetables with the strenuousness of model housewives. Several had sat for him, and with these he exchanged the gossip of the quarters. Then, his eyes filled with the vivacity of that scene, he returned to his studio, and sought to place on canvas the dancing sunlight of the Parisian street. He felt in him the courage to paint masterpieces. But when gray clouds and rain made the colors on his palette scarcely distinguishable from one another, his mood changed. He could scarcely bear the dingy shabbiness of his studio. He looked with distaste at the picture on which he had been working for a month and saw that it was bad. His poverty appalled him.

It was on such an occasion that Charles Bartle sat, pipe in mouth, contemplating with deep discouragement the work of his hands. He smoked gloomily. Presently, with a sigh, he took a palette knife and prepared to scrape down all that he had done. There was a knock at the door.

"Come in," cried Charlie, looking round.

It was slowly opened by a little old man, with a bald head, a hooked nose of immense size, and a gray beard. He was shabbily dressed, but the rings on his finger, the diamond in his tie, and his massive watch chain, suggested that it was not from poverty.

"Monsieur Leir," said Charlie, with a smile. "Come in, I'm delighted to see you."

"I knew you couldn't paint in this weather, so I thought I shouldn't be in the way."

He came into the room and looked at Bartle's unfinished canvas. The painter watched him anxiously, but no change in the Frenchman's expression betrayed his opinion.

"Do you think it's utterly rotten?" asked Charlie.

"My dear fellow, you young men are so impatient. You buy a canvas, and you buy paints, and you think you can produce marvels immediately. You won't give time to it, and you won't give patience. The old masters weren't in such a hurry. Read Vasari and you'll see how they worked."

Charles Bartle impatiently threw aside his palette knife.

"I wish I'd been a crossing sweeper rather than a painter. It's a dog's life that I lead. I do without everything that gives happiness, and I don't even do work that's fit to look at."

Monsieur Leir sat down, took from his waistcoat pocket the stump of an unfinished cigar, rubbed the charred end with his finger and lit it. He smoked this with apparent satisfaction. In his day he had known many painters. Some had succeeded, but most had failed, and he knew that the profession, even for the fortunate, was very hard. Genius itself starved at times, and recognition often did not arrive till a man was too embittered to enjoy it. But he liked artists, and found a peculiar satisfaction in their society. Monsieur Leir was a dealer. He had early seen the merit of the impressionists, had bought their pictures systematically, thus saving many of them from disaster and at the same time, benefiting himself, and finally sold them when the world discovered that Manet, Monet and Sisley were great painters. His only daughter had married Rudolf Kuhn, a dealer in New York, so Monsieur Leir felt justified in spending the years that remained to him in a condition of opulent idleness. But he flattered himself that the painter whose works he had bought for a song were his friends as well as his customers, and it pleased him still to potter about the studios of those who yet lived. When Charlie Bartle settled in the house in which he himself had an apartment, Monsieur Leir gladly made his acquaintance. The young man was delighted to hear stories of the wild life they led in Montmartre in the seventies, and he was taken, too, by the kindness of the retired dealer. There was an unaffected amiability in Monsieur Leir's manner, which led the foreigner quickly to pour into his sympathetic ear his troubles and his ambitions. The dealer was a lonely man, and he soon began to feel a certain affection for the young painter. Now that he was no longer in the trade he could afford to put charms of manner before talent, and the mediocrity of his friend's work touched his gentle old heart.

"It's one of your bad days, mon vieux," said the dealer.

"I wish to goodness I was a dealer, like you," laughed Charlie. "At least, I shouldn't be worried to death by the approach of quarter day."

"The picture trade is no place for an honest man now," returned Monsieur Leir, reflectively. "It was all very well in the old days, when we had it in our

the receipt. But as he was about to give it, an idea came to him and he quickly drew it back.

"Look here, you're not going to try any hanky-panky tricks, are you? I won't sell you the copy unless you give me your word that you won't try and pass it off as an original."

A quiet smile passed across the dealer's lips.

"You can easily reassure yourself. Just paint out the signature and put your own name on the top of it."

Without a word, Bartle did as the old man suggested, and presently his own name was neatly painted in place of the master's.

"I don't mistrust you," he said, as he handed the receipt, "but it's well to put temptation in the way of wily dealers."

Monsieur Leir laughed as he pocketed the document and took the Watteau in his hand. He pointed with a slightly disdained finger at Bartle's pictures.

"I'm going to take the copy along with me, and I'll send my femme de menage for the others," he said. But at the door he stopped. "I like your pictures, my friend, and when Rudolf knows that I take an interest in you, I dare say he'll be able to sell them. Don't be surprised if in another month I come and tell you that you can marry your fiancée."

Monsieur Leir packed the Watteau with his own hands, and dispatched it without delay. He wrote a discreet little letter to his son-in-law announcing its immediate arrival and suggesting that they should share the profits of its sale. It was growing late, so he went to his cafe and drank the absinthe with which he invariably prepared for the evening meal. Then, with a chuckle, he wrote the following note:

To the Chief Officer, U. S. A. Customs, New York.

Sir: An attempt will shortly be made to pass through the Customs a copy of a picture by Watteau. It is signed Charles Bartle. If, moreover, you scrape away the name, you will find the signature of a French painter. I leave you to make what inference you choose.

Yours faithfully,
AN HONEST MAN.

Less than this was necessary to excite the suspicions of the least trusting section of mankind. It was scarcely to be wondered at, therefore, that when Rudolf Kuhn went to the Custom House at New York to pass the picture that had been sent him, he was received with incredulity. He asserted with conviction that it was only a copy, and produced the receipt which Monsieur Leir had been so cautious as to send him. But the official who saw him merely laughed in his face. He was quite accustomed to the tricks whereby astute dealers in works of art sought to evade the duty.

"I suppose you'd be surprised if I told you that the picture was signed by Antoine Watteau," he said, with a dry smile.

"More than that. I should be amazed beyond words," answered Rudolf Kuhn confidently.

Silently the customs officer took a palette knife, scraped away the name of Charles Bartle, and there, sure enough, was the French artist's signature.

"What have you got to say now?" he asked in triumph.

A curious light passed through the dealer's eyes as he stared at the canvas, but he made no other sign than Monsieur Leir's astuteness had suddenly flashed across him.

"Nothing," he replied.

With meekness he paid duty on the estimated value of an original Watteau, and a very heavy fine into the customs. He took the picture away. But when he reached home that night he kissed his wife on both cheeks, with unusual warmth.

"You father's still the smartest dealer in Europe, Rachel," he said. But when she asked for an explanation of his words, he merely shook his head and smiled.

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Bartle stared at Monsieur Leir, helplessly. He thought it must be some heartless jest, but the old man's eyes gleamed with their usual kindness. He rubbed his hands joyfully as he gazed over the painter's utter consternation. At last he vouchsafed to explain. Bartle understood vaguely that a California millionaire had bought his picture, all the pictures, and this money was the result. He wanted to write to this amiable and discerning patron, but Monsieur Leir hastily told him that was impossible. The Californian had bought the pictures and taken them away without leaving his address. Monsieur Leir assured him that the American millionaires were notoriously eccentric. Bartle drew a long breath and looked at the pile of notes.

"Take them to the bank, my boy," said the old dealer, enunciated with the young man's pleasure, "and send a wire to a certain lady."

He made the notes into a bundle, and put them in Bartle's pocket, and led him out of the house. The painter walked as though he were in a dream. But when Monsieur Leir had seen the young man safely on his way to the bank he went to his own apartment. He took out Charlie's pictures, which had remained in the safe obscurity of a well locked cupboard. One by one he ripped them off their stretchers, and one by one he put them in the fire. He laughed as he saw them crackle in the flames. Then he took a hatchet and cut up the stretchers: easily.

"Here is some excellent firewood," he chuckled, as he gave the bundle to his maid.

He rubbed his hands when he thought that thus he saved several coppers. It had slipped his memory completely that he had just made his friend a present of \$5000.—New York Tribune.

SCIENCE & MECHANICS

The rapidly increasing scarcity of ties in the country constitute one of the grave problems which the railroads have to face.

Indiana University has been offered an endowment for pathological research by Dr. Benjamin Taylor Terry, of Columbia University.

The oscillating character of lightning flashes has been proved by B. Walter from photographic records, which showed a wave-shaped fluctuation in luminosity.

The new Cunarder, the Mauritania, will, according to a special cable despatch, be a perfect palace of light, as she will be fitted with five thousand sixteen-candle power lamps.

The tenth International Congress of Geologists has been called to convene in the City of Mexico on September 6, 1906. Sr. Jose G. Aguilera will be the chairman, and Sr. Eziquiel Ordonez the general secretary. The official program announces a number of excursions in connection with the convention.

In his revised book of altitudes, the geographer of the Geological Survey gives the height of Mount Hood as 11,225 feet, in place of the old measurement of 11,932 feet. Shasta is set down as 14,380 feet high, and Rainier at 14,363. California has twelve peaks over 14,000 feet, twenty-three over 13,000, and fifty-five over 12,000.

The Erie Railroad is about to commence a series of experiments with gasoline cars, with the idea that if they prove practicable they will be used on many of the small and now unprofitable branch lines. It is believed that these cars will be widely adopted because the freights made up on the passage receipts by trolley competition make necessary a more rapid and more elastic service than is afforded by the steam power.

Experiments at Sault Ste. Marie have demonstrated that magnetite as well as hematite ores can be successfully and economically smelted by electricity, says the Boston Transcript. Not only can the electric process be applied to various grades of Canadian ores, but iron ores containing considerable percentages of sulphur and phosphorus, and which up to the present have been regarded as valueless, can be successfully treated by the higher temperature available in an electric furnace.

The Average Age of Birds.

The doctrine of vegetarianism appears to be slightly shaken by the result of an investigation that an English newspaper has made into the subject of the longevity of birds. With one notable exception, the carrion or meat feeding birds are the longer lived. The exception is the swan. The average ages of some of the best known birds are given in the following: Black-bird lives twelve years; blackcap, fifteen; canary, twenty-four; crane, twenty-four; crow, 100; eagle, 100; fowl, common, ten; goldfinch, fifteen; goose, fifteen; heron, fifty-nine; lark, thirteen; linnet, twenty-three; nightingale, eighteen; parrot, sixty; partridge, fifteen; peacock, twenty-four; pelican, fifty; pheasant, fifteen; pigeon, twenty; raven, 100; robin, twelve; skylark, thirty; sparrow hawk, forty; swan, 100; thrush, ten, and wren, three years. The average age of the boarding house variety of chicken is still undetermined.

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

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STRANGE SURPRISING
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OF
ROBINSON CRUSOE,
OF YORK, MARINER:
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Coast of AMERICA, near the Mouth of
the Great River of ORINOQUÉ;
Having been cast on Shore by Shipwreck, where
in all the Micronesian he himself
WITH
An Account how he was at last happily deliv-
ered by P.Y.R.A. F.E.S.
Wholly by himself
L O N D O N
Printed for W. TAYLOR at the Sign of the Anchor,
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Facsimile of title page of first edition of Robinson Crusoe that was sold for \$1,500.

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"Jefferson's dying words: 'I resign my spirit to God, my daughter to my country.'
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The Fortunate Painter

W. SOMERSET MAUGHAM.

HERE were times when Charlie Bartle could take his strained circumstances with a light heart. When the sky was blue and the air of Paris keen yet balmy, was more exhilarating than wine, his studio in the Rue Breda lost its shabbiness. On such days as these he went down into the street and watched gay women make their purchases for luncheon. The disarray of their costume in the morning contrasted with the splendor with which he had seen them emerge from their houses the night before. They lingered at the door of green grocers bargaining for their vegetables with the strenuousness of model housewives. Several had sat for him, and with these he exchanged the gossip of the quarters. Then, his eyes filled with the vivacity of that scene, he returned to his studio, and sought to place on canvas the dancing sunlight of the Parisian street. He felt in him the courage to paint masterpieces. But when gray clouds and rain made the colors on his palette scarcely distinguishable from one another, his mood changed. He could scarcely bear the dingy shabbiness of his studio. He looked with distaste at the picture on which he had been working for a month and saw that it was bad. His poverty appalled him.

It was on such an occasion that Charles Bartle sat, pipe in mouth, contemplating with deep discouragement the work of his hands. He smoked gloomily. Presently, with a sigh, he took a palette knife and prepared to scrape down all that he had done. There was a knock at the door.

"Come in," cried Charlie, looking round.

It was slowly opened by a little old man, with a bald head, a hooked nose of immense size, and a gray beard. He was shabbily dressed, but the rings on his finger, the diamond in his tie, and his massive watch chain, suggested that it was not from poverty.

"Monsieur Leir!" said Charlie, with a smile. "Come in. I'm delighted to see you."

"I knew you couldn't paint in this weather, so I thought I shouldn't be in the way."

He came into the room and looked at Bartle's unfinished canvas. The painter watched him anxiously, but no change in the Frenchman's expression betrayed his opinion.

"Do you think it's utterly rotten?" asked Charlie.

"My dear fellow, you young men are so impatient. You buy a canvas, and you buy paints, and you think you can produce marvels immediately. You won't give time to it, and you won't give patience. The old masters weren't in such a hurry. Read Vasari and you'll see how they worked."

Charles Bartle impatiently threw aside his palette knife.

"I wish I'd been a crossing sweeper rather than a painter. It's a dog's life that I lead. I do without everything that gives happiness, and I don't even do work that's fit to look at."

Monsieur Leir sat down, took from his waistcoat pocket the stump of an unfinished cigar, rubbed the charred end with his finger and lit it. He smoked this with apparent satisfaction. In his day he had known many painters. Some had succeeded, but most had failed, and he knew that the profession, even for the fortunate, was very hard. Genius itself starved at times, and recognition often did not arrive till a man was too embittered to enjoy it. But he liked artists, and found a peculiar satisfaction in their society. Monsieur Leir was a dealer. He had early seen the merit of the impressionists, had bought their pictures systematically, thus saving many of them from disaster and at the same time, benefiting himself, and finally sold them when the world discovered that Manet, Monet and Sisley were great painters. His only daughter had married Rudolf Kuhn, a dealer in New York, so Monsieur Leir felt justified in spending the years that remained to him in a condition of opulent idleness. But he flattered himself that the painters whose works he had bought for a song were his friends as well as his customers, and it pleased him still to potter about the studios of those who yet lived. When Charlie Bartle settled in the house in which he himself had an apartment, Monsieur Leir gladly made his acquaintance. The young man was delighted to hear stories of the wild life they led in Montmartre in the seventies, and he was taken, too, by the kindness of the retired dealer. There was an unaffected amiability in Monsieur Leir's manner, which led the foreigner quickly to pour into his sympathetic ear his troubles and his ambitions. The dealer was a lonely man, and he soon began to feel a certain affection for the young painter. Now that he was no longer in the trade he could afford to put charms of manner before talent, and the mediocrity of his friend's work touched his gentle old heart.

"It's one of your bad days, mon vieux," said the dealer.

"I wish to goodness I was a dealer, like you," laughed Charlie. "At least, I shouldn't be worried to death by the approach of quarter day."

"The picture trade is no place for an honest man now," returned Monsieur Leir, reflectively. "It was all very well in the old days, when we had it in our

the receipt. But as he was about to give it, an idea came to him and he quickly drew it back.

"Look here, you're not going to try any hanky-panky tricks, are you? I won't sell you the copy unless you give me your word that you won't try and pass it off as an original."

A quiet smile passed across the dealer's lips.

"You can easily reassure yourself. Just paint out the signature and put your own name on the top of it."

Without a word, Bartle did as the old man suggested, and presently his own name was neatly painted in place of the master's.

"I don't mistrust you," he said, as he handed the receipt, "but it's well not to put temptation in the way of wily dealers."

Monsieur Leir laughed as he pocketed the document and took the Watteau in his hand. He pointed with a slightly disdainful finger at Bartle's pictures.

"I'm going to take the copy along with me, and I'll send my femme de menage for the others," he said. But at the door he stopped. "I like your pictures, my friend, and when Rudolf knows that I take an interest in you, I dare say he'll be able to sell them. Don't be surprised if in another month I come and tell you that you can marry your fiancée."

Monsieur Leir packed the Watteau with his own hands, and dispatched it without delay. He wrote a discreet little letter to his son-in-law announcing its immediate arrival and suggesting that they should share the profits of its sale. It was growing late, so he went to his cafe and drank the absinthe with which he invariably prepared for the evening meal. Then, with a chuckle, he wrote the following note:

To the Chief Officer, U. S. A. Customs, New York.

Sir: An attempt will shortly be made to pass through the Customs a copy of a picture by Watteau. It is signed Charles Bartle. If, moreover, you scrape away the name, you will find the signature of a French painter. I leave you to make what inference you choose.

Yours faithfully,
AN HONEST MAN.

Less than this was necessary to excite the suspicions of the least trusting section of mankind. It was scarcely to be wondered at, therefore, that when Rudolf Kuhn went to the Custom House at New York to pass the picture that had been sent him, he was received with incredulity. He asserted with conviction that it was only a copy, and produced the receipt which Monsieur Leir had been so cautious as to send him. But the official who saw him merely laughed in his face. He was quite accustomed to the tricks whereby astute dealers in works of art sought to evade the duty.

"I suppose you'd be surprised if I told you that the picture was signed by Antoine Watteau," he said, with a dry smile.

"More than that. I should be amazed beyond words," answered Rudolf Kuhn confidently.

Silently the customs officer took a palette knife, scraped away the name of Charles Bartle, and there, sure enough, was the French artist's signature.

"What have you got to say now?" he asked in triumph.

A curious light passed through the dealer's eyes as he stared at the canvas, but he made no other sign than Monsieur Leir's astuteness had suddenly flashed across him.

"Nothing," he replied.

With meekness he paid duty on the estimated value of an original Watteau, and a very heavy fine into the bargain for his attempt to defraud the customs. He took the picture away. But when he reached home that night he kissed his wife on both cheeks, with unusual warmth.

"You father's still the smartest dealer in Europe, Rachel," he said. But when she asked for an explanation of his words, he merely shook his head and smiled.

In New York the newspapers learn everything, and perhaps it was not strange that within twenty-four hours of these events an important journal had an amusing account of how Rudolf Kuhn, the well-known dealer, had been felled in his attempt to pass through the customs, as a copy of some obscure painter, a very perfect example of the art of Watteau. It was a triumph for the officials, and the newspapers glibly freely because they had got the better of a wily Hebrew. Now Rudolf Kuhn had a client who chose to spend much of his vast wealth in the acquisition of Old Masters, and no sooner had he read these entertaining paragraphs than he hurried to the dealer's shop. When he saw the picture he burst out laughing.

"I like your impudence, trying to pass that off as a copy."

"I showed them the receipt," smiled Rudolf, with a deprecating shrug of the shoulder. "I propose to sell it as a copy. It was sold to my representative in Paris as such."

The millionaire looked at the dealer and chuckled. "Well, Uncle Sam's Customs are good enough guarantee for me. I'll give you fifty thousand dollars for it."

"I'll take sixty," answered the other, quietly.

"Not bad for a copy," smiled the buyer. "I'll have it at that."

He carried the picture off, and with it the various documents which the Custom House had delivered to Rudolf Kuhn in proof that he had paid both duty and fine. In face of these it would have been a skeptic indeed who doubted the authenticity of so delightful a work.

Some weeks later Monsieur Leir again knocked at Charlie Bartle's door. He advanced into the middle of the studio, and without a word counted out fifty English banknotes of a hundred pounds each.

"What the dickens are you doing?"

TREASURE THROWN UP BY SEA.

Lump of Gold and Silver Fused Found on Oregon Beach.

A large piece of silver bullion washed up on the coast of Newport, Ore., has set agog the imagination of the dinizens of that storm-swept neighborhood, and the days of Spanish galleons laden with wealth and the ocean perils of primitive America are recalled.

J. G. Crawford, an Albany photographer and scientist, is the discoverer of the wealth disgorged by the ocean.

While searching for rare specimens of animal and mineral life that are to be found on the Oregon coast during the winter months Crawford ran across a large piece of mixed silver and gold, symmetrically shaped as if the two metals had run together in a vessel of some kind.

Speculation as to the source of the rare find was immediately rife, but that it came from the depths of the ocean is the only certain information obtainable.

The fact that the two metals are melted together as if they had been thrown into a kettle or some such receptacle would indicate that it is not from some of the wrecks of wealth laden ships of recent days. Few miners of today would run their gold and silver together in a single vessel.

An old miner estimated that the find is worth several hundred dollars. Crawford will have it assayed.—New York Herald.

Robinson Crusoe.

THE LIFE AND STRANGE SURPRISING ADVENTURES OF ROBINSON CRUSOE, OF YORK, MARINER.

Who lived Eighty and Twenty Years, all alone in an uninhabited Island on the Coast of America, near the Mouth of the Great River of Oronoque.

Having been cast on Shore by Shipwreck, where in all the Vicinity but himself.

WITH AN ACCOUNT how he was at last so gloriously delivered by PYRATES.

Written by Daniel Defoe.

LONDON Printed for W. Taylor at the Ship in Pall-Mall. MDCCXXXIX.

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WOMEN: THEIR FADS.

THEIR FASHIONS
THEIR WORK.
THEIR ART.

SMOKING CAR FOR WOMEN.

The first smoking car ever reserved for women in Great Britain left a big London terminus a few days ago for Liverpool. The windows bore a label reading "Ladies Smoking." The innovation attests the spread of smoking among Englishwomen during recent years.

A NEW FASHION.

The latest fad in table decoration among the ultra-fashionable is to completely cover the cloth with blossoms. The flowers are spread in a close mass over the entire surface of the table, leaving only enough space for the necessities of the service. From the midst of the blossoms silver or rare china ornaments rise with charming effect. At a dinner recently given the table was hidden under a mass of pale roses, azalea blossoms and antique Dresden china were wonderfully effective on such a setting. Another dinner given by a French countess had the cloth spread with Parma violets.

MANIA FOR EMBROIDERY.

"The modern French woman is possessed of a mania for sewing, knitting and embroidery," says an observer. "Are we waiting for breakfast? Mme. la Marquise will produce a lace and satin bag and out of it a strip of primitive looking embroidery, at which she works until the bell rings. After luncheon the bag reappears, and I am not sure that it does not come out in the closed motor car. This fury for industry has seized all classes of the French people. At an afternoon concert at Trouville one day I counted a dozen women around me whose hands were busy during the most thrilling efforts of the orchestra."

UNPOPULAR GIRLS.

The egotistical girl, who never finds any conversation interesting unless it be of herself, and who is never shown anything without telling you that she has something similar, only ever so much nicer and more costly. The girl who has no kindly feeling or sympathy, and looks down on all who are less fortunate in any way than herself.

The girl who is always trying to make mischief between friends and lovers, and pulling her own acquaintances to pieces behind their backs, says Woman's Life.

She who, having traveled a good deal and seen a lot of the world, can do nothing but depreciate her own country and people.

CREPE-AND-MEDALLIONS GOWN.

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WHAT TO TEACH YOUR SON.

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To respect religion for its own sake.
To face all difficulties with courage and cheerfulness.
To form no friendships that can bring him into degrading associations.
To respect other people's convictions.
To reverence womanhood.
To live a clean life in thought and word as well as in deed.
Teach him that true manliness always commands success.
That to command he must first learn to obey.
That there can be no compromise between honesty and dishonesty.
That the virtues of punctuality and politeness are excellent things to cultivate.
That a gentleman is just what the word implies—a man who is gentle in his dealings with the opinions, feelings and weaknesses of other people.—The Mother's Magazine.

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they confine all the stray ends and yet themselves are not visible under casual inspection. Without these adjuncts or a net veil the lofty, tilted hats should be wholly abjured, for there is neither comfort nor style in them unless properly worn and with the proper accompaniments.

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"Women eat too much," said the manager of one of the smartest hotels in the city. "It's no wonder to me that women are ill half the time. It's all due to overeating, in my estimation. You know I see so much of it here that I sometimes wonder how they have any digestions at all. One woman, for instance, who entertains elaborately, dropped in to see my wife only yesterday after arranging for a large dinner party on Thursday night. 'Where do you think I've been?' she demanded the first thing. Of course no one guessed. 'To the doctor's to have my stomach washed out. Oh, yes, I know what you will say—too many late suppers, lobster à la Newburg and devilled crabs; but what would I do if I didn't eat? Out of town guests expect to do nothing else when they come to New York, and it's the most acceptable way to repay one's indebtedness, so unless you go into a sanitarium you must keep up with the procession.'"

"I happen to know," went on the man, "that this woman spends money galore on Turkish baths, massage, not to mention doctor's prescriptions, to keep herself in good health, when all she needs is to stop eating. The results would be better in every way and immeasurably cheaper."—New York Sun.

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It is worth noting that Stuyvesant Fish, to whom hundreds of thousands of holders of life insurance policies are turning as unto a new Moses who shall lead them into a land of promise where the deferred dividend does not flourish like a green bay tree, has caught the eye of the feminine contingent. Among the Four Hundred feeling runs high over the Fish-Harriman controversy, and the women side numerously with Mr. Fish. This is owing in so small measure to the popularity of his wife.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish has for years represented the utilitarian side of New York aristocratic life. She has written books, like Mrs. Clarence Mackay, but she has consistently protested against the frivolousness of the dancing faction, whose pride has been humiliated recently by the discovery that a noted cotillon leader had been collecting backstairs gossip and vending it at the expense of those who had accepted his leadership.

Without taking a prudish view of the obligations of society, spelled with a capital S, Mrs. Fish has emphasized the desirability of more practicalness in the evolutions of the Four Hundred, and her home has been a rallying place for women of the same views. Mr. Fish has encouraged her propaganda.

Some enemies she has made by her mordant wit. She has a sharp tongue and uses it mercilessly like a flail upon the weaknesses of her sisters; and some of these volatile dames have, from time to time, conspired against her peace of mind. To the precious crew who were behind the "Fads and Fancies" enormity, she was an object of special interest; but she could afford to ignore them.

She has initiated a lively campaign in behalf of her husband's interests, and the support she is securing for him is not an inconsiderable factor. Her close personal friendship with Lady Northcliffe has not been without its effect, inasmuch as Lord Northcliffe's intervention in the matter of the Mutual Life may possibly be traced to a clever New York woman with a long arm.—New York Mail.

SPORT AND ADVENTURE

THRILLING FIGHT FOR LIFE.

TO be seated in a buggy behind a runaway horse, battling for his life with a wildcat, was the experience of Harvey Jackson, a traveling man from New York. While he was driving from Irveston, Pa., to Youngsville, the rig was passing a lonely stretch of woods, when the beast sprang into the vehicle from a tree, alighting on the driver's lap.

The wildcat tore the robe to pieces and attacked Jackson. He drew a small knife and managed to open it. While the cat was tearing his face and body he jabbed it with his weapon.

The horse had become frightened and was rearing away, while in the swaying buggy the battle continued. Jackson was gradually growing weaker, when suddenly the cat dropped to the bottom of the buggy, dead. He had killed it with the knife.

The horse ran almost to Youngsville before Jackson recovered and stopped it. Although badly hurt, the man will recover.—Philadelphia Record.

PERILS ON CHINESE RIVER.

Miss Anna B. Coole, a young Baptist missionary, who has been in the far interior of China for two years, arrived recently in San Francisco, Cal., on the Coptic on her way to Cleveland, Ohio.

With Miss Coole were Gretchen and Kathleen Wellwood, young daughters of the Rev. Robert Wellwood, a missionary in Szechuen, not far from the border of Tibet, 2000 miles up the Yangtze Kiang from Shanghai.

The trip made by Miss Coole and her young charges was most unusual. Leaving Suifu on January 15 in a native boat, accompanied by a lifeboat in charge of Chinese soldiers, they started down the river, traveling only by day.

On the way down their boat was wrecked on a rock and the party had a narrow escape for their lives, finally reaching Shanghai in safety.

BURGULARS ODD ADVENTURE.

When a Paris architect named M. Georget was sitting in his office a few days ago, he heard a knock at the door, but as he desired to be alone he took no notice and went on with his work.

A few minutes later he heard a key moving in the lock, so, not doubting that his visitor was a burglar, the architect armed himself with a revolver and hid behind some curtains. A moment later the burglar entered and proceeded to rifle the room. Then suddenly he started and grew pale. In a mirror he had seen a revolver leveled at his head from behind the curtains.

"Open the window," ordered the architect, "and shout 'Police!'" The burglar had no alternative but to obey, and was speedily arrested.—Paris Journal.

THE SAHARA TRAVERSED.

The most remarkable journey across the Sahara was begun in May last year, and ended less than five months later. The explorer was Professor E. F. Gautier, of the School of Letters, Algiers, who is well known for his geological studies in the northern part of the desert. For the last 600 miles he had with him only a guide and a servant, and was practically unarmed, for he carried no rifles.

He met the Tuareg outlaws, who had lived by plunder and made the desert travel impossible except for the strongest caravans; but he expected no harm at their hands, and in fact they helped him on his way. He made remarkable discoveries, for his route was through the unknown and widest parts of the desert, south of the Tnat oasis. The paths of Caille and Lentz were far to the west, those of Barth and Foucault were far to the east of his track, and so he had a virgin field for his researches.

Four years ago, such a journey as Gautier has made would have been regarded as a madcap enterprise, doomed to failure and involving the lives of all engaged in it. But Gautier believed he would pass unscathed and win success, and no one thought his foolhardy. His journey was made possible by an idea that struck the French four years ago—a brilliant conception, brilliantly carried out, by which they have revolutionized the conditions of desert travel—Cyrus C. Adams, in American Monthly Review of Reviews.

MAIL IN THE WILDERNESS.

The annual mail for Arctic circle points with the Dominion of Canada has just been despatched by way of Edmonton, Alberta, over a trail which is not only the longest mail route in the world, but the most desolate and most difficult. Letters only are carried, says a British Columbia correspondent of the New York Sun, and these are limited to one ounce in weight, as the entire bulk of the packet when it leaves Edmonton must come within 200 pounds.

For the two-cent stamp which decorates the corner of the envelope the letter will be carried in some cases from the extremes of South Africa, Australia or India, and it will most probably be necessary to have the carriers go 500 or 600 miles into a frozen, forbidding wilderness. The Govern-

ment expends upon the redemption of the stamp very many thousand times what it receives, and the carrier must fight single-handed with nature. His life and the safety of the precious packet entrusted to him are at all times in hazard.

This is the first year in which the Postoffice Department of Canada has assumed the delivery of mail in the extreme North. The Hudson Bay Company has heretofore carried messages to and from the Arctic and sub-Arctic country. Increases in the numbers of trappers, missionaries, prospectors, settlers and policemen in the extreme North explain the taking over of the responsibility by the Postmaster-General of Canada.

The mail is divided into two packets at Edmonton, one for points between Lac La Biche and Fort Resolution, and the other for the straggling outposts of empire as far north as Fort McPherson, the most northerly depot even of the Hudson Bay Company, nearly 100 miles within the Arctic circle, where the year is divided into a single day and night.

The Lac La Biche mail goes by horse only 120 miles out of Edmonton. Thenceforward the dog and the reindeer are the carrier's assistants. From Edmonton to Fort McPherson is over a thousand miles. Ten intermediate deliveries are made, and the mail arrives at the fort in April—if it has no exceptional delays.

Besides these packets, several other packets go to the northland about this season, so that all the posts will receive at least one mail a year. There is a mail made up at Prince Albert that goes as far as the head of Reindeer Lake, at the edge of the great Barren Lands. The York Factory packet runs to the far north by way of Winnipeg and the Nelson River. The Moose packet is made up at Mattawa, and goes by way of Abitibi River.

The carriers for the east and west shores of the great bay sometimes meet at the southern ports on the shores of the bay, and the meetings are made the occasion of brief but hearty jollifications. Then each passes on his way.

Newspapers and packages are carried to the north by the annual steamers of the Hudson Bay Company on the Mackenzie River in the summer. Of course letters are also carried, but newspapers convey the tidings of the world, and are treasured as fine jewels.

A SOLDIER'S WAY.

Abraham Haarscher was one of the beaux of his regiment. He attended the dances of the enlisted men as religiously as he attended reveille, but at no dance was there any particular maiden singled out for the attentions of Private Haarscher. He went the rounds and danced with every girl that came to the enlisted men's merry-making. Haarscher had dodged Indian bullets and Spanish bullets and he dodged Cupid's shafts. He saw his comrades marry and leave the service. They told him his day would come, but he laughed at them.

During the course of his years of duty as one of Uncle Sam's soldiers Private Haarscher saw service in four different regiments and against every form of foe that his adopted country had to face. Few men knew as did this private what absolute devotion to duty meant.

Haarscher was intensely proud of his French nationality. One night at a far Northwestern garrison he was walking post as a sentinel upon a frail temporary bridge thrown across a stream. The ends of the structure marked the ends of his post.

A storm arose in sudden fury. The stream which flowed under the bridge had been swollen before by the rains of the season. In a few minutes it was a raging, roaring torrent. The bridge began to show signs of weakening. Haarscher kept on walking his post. The timbers were creaking under his feet and the water was beginning to creep over the planking, when the officer of the day appeared at the end of the bridge. He saw the sentinel and his peril.

"Come off that bridge, No. 5," he yelled above the storm.

Haarscher walked calmly off the bridge in obedience to orders and came to an "arms post."

"Haarscher, you fool, don't you know that bridge is going?"

Even as the officer of the day spoke the bridge was whirled away.

"That was my post, Lieutenant," said Private Haarscher, "and you forget that I am a Frenchman."

At the end of the Franco-Prussian War Haarscher came to America embittered because his native province, Alsace, had become the spoil of the enemy. He enlisted almost immediately upon his arrival in this country, and until the day of his death at Fort Sheridan he never passed an hour, save when on occasional leaves of absence beyond sight of the flag that marked the campus, the garrisons or the battlefields of America.

Abraham Haarscher carried one record that is probably unique in the histories of the armies of the world. In nearly thirty years' service, although a model of soldierly neatness, discipline and intelligence, he never wore the stripe of a non-commissioned officer, refusing chevrons time after time; his reasons for refusing being known to no one but himself.

Haarscher did not know what the inside of a guardhouse looked like from the viewpoint of a prisoner. There never was a soldier in camp or barracks whose rifle and equipments were like unto his. So at guard mount, as the nearest soldier, he was chosen for the duties of orderlies to the commanding officer. The soldier thus chosen is not obliged to walk post, and when tattoo comes he can turn in to sleep without fear of being routed out for the duties of the mid light guard.—Chicago Post.

OF INTEREST TO THE FARMER

STUDY EACH FIELD.

Each particular field requires special and careful treatment. One plot of land may be better adapted for a certain crop than another, and the farmer must study the requirements of each field and crop.

STUDY DIGESTIVE CAPACITY.

In the selection of cattle foods the farmer should keep in view the results to be expected. Some foods are more valuable, pound for pound, than others, because they differ in the relative proportion of dry substance contained, in the digestibility of that dry substance and in its composition. The digestive capacity of each animal should be known to the farmer, and he should endeavor to supply its wants.

DEHORNING CATTLE.

Dehorning has passed the experimental stage and has now become a necessity. Practically no one now denies the benefits derived from having a herd deprived of the dangerous weapons of defense. The question arises as when and how can it best be done. The fall, or preferably early spring, are the best seasons of the year for doing this work, say the middle of March. The idea is to get the wounds thoroughly healed before the flies come. Animals dehorned in early spring and cared for, usually shrink but little and the wounds very soon heal over. It is not necessary to put anything on the wounds.

BURNING CHARCOAL FOR HOGS.

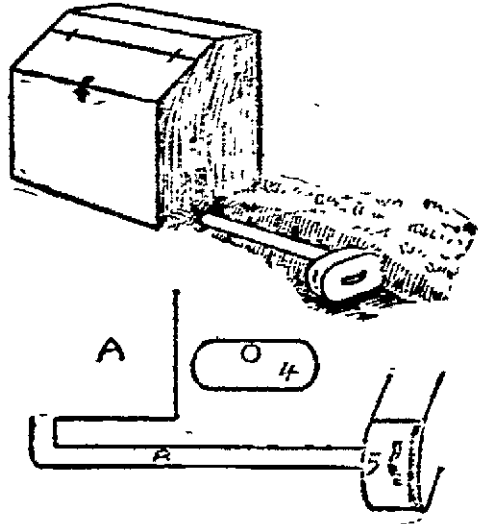
Allow the wood or corn cobs to become well ignited after piling in cone shaped piles, then cover lightly with dry earth. Combustion will then be incomplete and a bed of charcoal will result. Another way is to have ready a tub of water and as soon as the wood burns sufficiently to form a live coal retaining the original shape, remove with a pair of tongs and immerse in the tub of water to extinguish the fire, then lay aside to dry. This is a simple plan and one that is practicable whenever it becomes advisable to burn charcoal at home. The value of charcoal as an aid to digestion is underestimated.—C. B. Barrett.

DEVELOPING GOOD HOGS.

A really good hog cannot be produced from scrub stock. It is absolutely necessary to choose the breed for the purpose, that is, some breeds are better for bacon and hams when lean meat is preferred and others for lard or fat pork. Have an ideal animal and work for it. Breed from matured and well-bred sows. Don't sacrifice individuality to pedigree. Breed prolific sows only. Avoid cross-breeding and feeding too much corn and ice water, as this lessens the vitality and tends to make too light a bone. Feed young stock and the breeding sows oats, shorts, bran and all meal, with but little corn. Give plenty of exercise. In finishing off a fat hog nothing is ahead of corn and pure water. Give plenty of room in sleeping quarters and let the pigs to eat early. March and April litters are best. Keep salt and water before them at all times. The green corn frame for the first six months, and the keeping of equal sized pigs together, must be looked to. After the ideal hog is secured it requires extra good judgment and care to keep it and not allow it to degenerate.—E. R. Beach.

PIANO BOX SMOKEHOUSE.

The thrifty farmer prepares his own for home consumption, and if he is short of cash with which to build an up-to-date smokehouse he will appreciate the following plan, which will enable him to carry out his ideas at small cost. Buy an old but good upright piano box, and after making it smoke tight with paper, set it in the desired place and dig a trench so that the piping will enter at one end of the box through the bottom. Then take an old wash boiler with a good copper bottom and have a tinsmith make a hole in one side near the bottom, and in this fasten a piece of tin water pipe or four-inch stovepipe. Then buy additional lengths of pipe and



make the connections yourself, having an elbow to go into the box.

Make the smoke fire in the boiler, the smoke will pass into the box, and, on a small scale, one will have a first-class smokehouse. As little heat is required to keep up the fire sufficient to give the desired amount of smoke, there is no danger of the wash boiler being too frail for the purpose. The illustration shows the plan perfectly, the details of the piping being shown in the lower part of the cut.—Philadelphia Record.

HINTS ON HORTICULTURE

A GOOD MELON.

The best melons are not always the largest. Many of the varieties grown for shipment to market must necessarily possess thick rinds. A good melon should be very sweet, and should not be stringy when sliced, nor should the rind be very thick. The best flavored cantaloupes are small ones, the Jenny Lind and Nettle Gem being favorites.

WHEN JUST FROM NURSERY.

The roots of young trees or plants that have recently arrived from the nursery must not be allowed to become dry. Exposing them to the winds is a risk. If the ground is not ready, put the roots in a furrow at once and cover them with fine soil. If the roots of a tree are injured, cut off the damaged parts before setting out. Do not be afraid to cut back from the top if there appears to be but few roots to the tree.

GRAFTING WAX.

A good grafting wax, adapted for painting the wounds made in pruning trees and to other purposes, may be made by melting one pound of resin over a gentle fire and stirring in one ounce of beef tallow. When the mixture, after being removed from the fire, has cooled off somewhat, eight ounces of alcohol are to be added to it. If too cool for mixing, warm it again, carefully guarding the alcohol from taking fire. When cool put it in bottles and keep it well closed.

LIQUID MANURE.

An occasional application of liquid manure is an excellent stimulant for early plants. If it cannot be conveniently obtained about the stables it may be supplied in another manner. Take an old barrel, bore holes in the bottom, set up on a slanting bench and fill with manure. Pour on water, then catch the drip. Horse manure is best, as it contains a large amount of nitrogen. A little of this used occasionally on plants in hotbeds or cold frames will have a wonderful effect.

SHADY WATERING TROUGH.

The writer may be a crank on the summer care of animals, but at least he knows that it pays well to look out for their comfort during the heated spell. Knowing the luxury of a drink of cool water in warm weather an intelligent man realizes that an animal will enjoy its water much more if it is in a shady place where it is cool and where also there may be a little shade for the animal while it is drinking. Only in some sections do we find the old-time drinking trough hewn from a log than which nothing better has ever been devised.

On most farms it will not be at all hard to find a corner shaded by trees or vines where this trough may be located. Oftentimes an old tree will



serve as a hitching-post near the trough and a light chain or the rope hitched to the lower branches of the tree to hold the horse while drinking if its owner wishes to leave it a few minutes. By a little care in the setting of the trough so that the lower back corner is tilted away from the side at which the horse approaches the trough the overflow may be readily conducted away from the trough and the wet stamping place avoided. A good plan is to dig out the soil for a foot in the spot where the horse would stand while drinking and fill in with coarse gravel which would surely do away with the wet spots.—Indianapolis News.

IN STAKING RASPBERRY PLANTS.

Many small fruit growers who have been through the hard work of fastening black and raspberry plants to stakes like the writer, will fully appreciate the following device. Take a strip of wood one foot long, one inch thick and two inches wide, to that attach a handle a foot long. Bore a hole in one end large enough to pass a rope half an inch in diameter through. Close to the other end, in a narrow part of the strip, screw a hook. Through hole in the one end pass a half inch rope tying it securely. This rope should be five or six feet long with a rough handle at the other end. At intervals make loops in the rope. To use, hold the two handles and cast the rope over the raspberry plant, drawing it taut until in the proper position, then slip one of the loops over the hook in end of the large handle. This will hold the bush in position so that one has the use of both hands to tie the plant to the stake with rope provided for that express purpose. In this way one man can do the work that usually takes two; then the hands are not scratched or bruised at all and the work is much easier done.—F. L. Bleyer.

WOMEN: THEIR FADS.

THEIR FASHIONS.
THEIR WORK.
THEIR ART.

SMOKING CAR FOR WOMEN.

The first smoking car ever reserved for women in Great Britain left a big London terminus a few days ago for Liverpool. The windows bore a label reading "Ladies' Smoking." The innovation attests the spread of smoking among Englishwomen during recent years.

A NEW FASHION.

The latest fad in table decoration among the ultra-fashionable is to completely cover the cloth with blossoms. The flowers are spread in a close mass over the entire center of the table, leaving only enough space for the necessities of the service. From the midst of the blossoms silver or rare china ornaments rise with charming effect. At a dinner recently given the table was hidden under a mass of pale roses; azalea blossoms and antique Dresden china were wonderfully effective on such a setting. Another dinner given by a French countess had the cloth spread with Parma violets.

MANIA FOR EMBROIDERY.

"The modern French woman is possessed of a mania for sewing, knitting and embroidery," says an observer. "Are we waiting for breakfast? Mme. la Marquise will produce a lace and satin bag and out of it a strip of primitive looking embroidery, at which she works until the bell rings. After luncheon the bag reappears, and I am not sure that it does not come out in the closed motor car. This fury for industry has seized all classes of the French people. At an afternoon concert at Trouville one day I counted a dozen women around me whose hands were busy during the most thrilling efforts of the orchestra."

UNPOPULAR GIRLS.

The egotistical girl, who never finds any conversation interesting unless it be of herself, and who is never shown anything without telling you that she has something similar, only ever so much nicer and more costly.

The girl who has no kindly feeling or sympathy, and looks down on all who are less fortunate in any way than herself.

The girl who is always trying to make mischief between friends and lovers, and pulling her own acquaintances to pieces behind their backs, says Woman's Life.

CREPE-AND-MEDALLIONS' GOWN.

If you are the possessor of a worn out Irish lace curtain, you have the material for a summer gown. A girl in Brooklyn seized a curtain that her mother was about to give to the cook. After giving the lace a bath in hot soapuds and drying it, she cut out the medallions and placed them upon a pale blue crepe gown. She arranged the figures haphazard. The smaller medallions were used on the waist, and even the frayed edges were sewed on so skillfully that their former state was not apparent. "Crepe and lace medallions" sounds too extremely expensive, and her friends are saying she certainly does spend a lot on her gowns. When she hears that, she laughs in the crepe sleeve.—New York Press.

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To respect religion for its own sake.

To face all difficulties with courage and cheerfulness.

To form no friendships that can bring him into degrading associations.

To respect other people's convictions.

To reverence womanhood.

To live a clean life in thought and word as well as in deed.

Teach him that true manliness always commands success.

That to command he must first learn to obey.

That there can be no compromise between honesty and dishonesty.

That the virtues of punctuality and politeness are excellent things to cultivate.

That a gentleman is just what the word implies—a man who is gentle in his dealings with the opinions, feelings and weaknesses of other people.—The Mother's Magazine.

PARIS COIFFURES.

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"Where do you think I've been?" she demanded the first thing. Of course no one guessed. "To the doctor's to have my stomach washed out. Oh, yes, I know what you will say—too many late suppers, lobster a la Newburg and devilled crabs; but what would I do if I didn't eat? Out of town guests expect to do nothing else when they come to New York, and it's the most acceptable way to repay one's indebtedness, so unless you go into a sanitarium you must keep up with the procession."

"I happen to know," went on the man, "that this woman spends money galore on Turkish baths, massage, not to mention doctor's prescriptions, to keep herself in good health, when all she needs is to stop eating. The results would be better in every way and immeasurably cheaper."—New York Sun.

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Mrs. Stayvesant Fish has for years represented the utilitarian side of New York aristocratic life. She has written books, like Mrs. Clarence Mackay, but she has consistently protested against the frivolousness of the dancing faction, whose pride has been humiliated recently by the discovery that a noted cotillon leader had been collecting backstage gossip and vending it at the expense of those who had accepted his leadership.

Without taking a prudish view of the obligations of society, spelled with a capital S, Mrs. Fish has emphasized the desirability of more practicalness in the evolutions of the Four Hundred; and her home has been a rallying place for women of the same views. Mr. Fish has encouraged her propaganda.

Some enemies she has made by her mordant wit. She has a sharp tongue and uses it mercilessly like a flail upon the weaknesses of her sisters; and some of these volatile dames have, from time to time, conspired against her peace of mind. To the precious crew who were behind the "Fads and Fancies" enormity, she was an object of special interest; but she could afford to ignore them.

She has initiated a lively campaign in behalf of her husband's interests, and the support she is securing for him is not an inconsiderable factor. Her close personal friendship with Lady Northcliffe has not been without its effect, inasmuch as Lord Northcliffe's intervention in the matter of the Mutual Life may possibly be traced to a clever New York woman with a long arm.—New York Mail.

SPORTS AND ADVENTURE.

THRILLING FIGHT FOR LIFE.

To be seated in a buggy behind a runaway horse, battling for his life with a wildcat, was the experience of Harvey Jackson, a traveling man from New York. While he was driving from Irwinton, Pa., to Youngsville, the rig was passing a lonely stretch of woods, when the beast sprang into the vehicle from a tree, alighting on the driver's lap.

The wildcat tore the robe to pieces and attacked Jackson. He drew a small knife and managed to open it. While the cat was tearing his face and body he jabbed it with his weapon.

The horse had become frightened and was running away, while in the swaying buggy the battle continued. Jackson was gradually growing weaker, when suddenly the cat dropped to the bottom of the buggy, dead. He had killed it with the knife.

The horse ran almost to Youngsville before Jackson recovered and stopped it. Although badly hurt, the man will recover.—Philadelphia Record.

PERILS ON CHINESE RIVER.

Miss Anna B. Coole, a young Baptist missionary, who has been in the far interior of China for two years, arrived recently in San Francisco, Cal., on the Coptic on her way to Cleveland, Ohio.

With Miss Coole were Gretchen and Kathleen Wellwood, young daughters of the Rev. Robert Wellwood, a missionary in Szechuen, not far from the border of Tibet, 2000 miles up the Yangtze Kiang from Shanghai.

The trip made by Miss Coole and her young charges was most unusual. Leaving Suifu on January 15 in a native boat, accompanied by a lifeboat in charge of Chinese soldiers, they started down the river, traveling only by day.

On the way down their boat was wrecked on a rock and the party had a narrow escape for their lives, finally reaching Shanghai in safety.

BURGLARS ODD ADVENTURE.

When a Paris architect named M. Georget was sitting in his office a few days ago, he heard a knock at the door, but as he desired to be alone he took no notice and went on with his work.

A few minutes later he heard a key moving in the lock, so, not doubting that his visitor was a burglar, the architect armed himself with a revolver and hid behind some curtains. A moment later the burglar entered and proceeded to rifle the room. Then suddenly he started and grew pale. In a mirror he had seen a revolver leveled at his head from behind the curtains.

"Open the window," ordered the architect, "and shout 'Police!'" The burglar had no alternative but to obey, and was speedily arrested.—Paris Journal.

THE SAHARA TRAVERSED.

The most remarkable journey across the Sahara was begun in May last year, and ended less than five months later. The explorer was Professor E. F. Gautier, of the School of Letters, Algiers, who is well known for his geological studies in the northern part of the desert. For the last 600 miles he had with him only a guide and a servant, and was practically unarmed, for he carried no rifles.

He met the Tuareg outlaws, who had lived by plunder and made the desert travel impossible except for the strongest caravans; but he expected no harm at their hands, and in fact they helped him on his way. He made remarkable discoveries, for his route was through the unknown and widest parts of the desert, south of the Tuat oasis. The paths of Caillie and Leitz were far to the west, those of Barth and Fourcade were far to the east of his track, and so he had a virgin field for his researches.

Four years ago, such a journey as Gautier has made would have been regarded as a madcap enterprise, doomed to failure and involving the lives of all engaged in it. But Gautier believed he would pass unscathed and win success, and no one thought his foolhardy. His journey was made possible by an idea that struck the French four years ago—a brilliant conception, brilliantly carried out, by which they have revolutionized the conditions of desert travel.—Cyrus C. Adams, in American Monthly Review of Reviews.

MAIL IN THE WILDERNESS.

The annual mail for Arctic circle points with the Dominion of Canada has just been despatched by way of Edmonton, Alberta, over a trail which is not only the longest mail route in the world, but the most desolate and most difficult. Letters only are carried, says a British Columbia correspondent of the New York Sun, and these are limited to one ounce in weight, as the entire bulk of the packet when it leaves Edmonton must come within 300 pounds.

For the two-cent stamp which decorates the corner of the envelope the letter will be carried in some cases from the extremes of South Africa, Australia or India, and it will most probably be necessary to have the carriers go 500 or 600 miles into a frozen, forbidding wilderness. The Govern-

ment expends upon the redemption of the stamp very many thousand times what it receives, and the carrier must fight single-handed with nature. His life and the safety of the precious packet entrusted to him are at all times in hazard.

This is the first year in which the Postoffice Department of Canada has assumed the delivery of mail in the extreme North. The Hudson Bay Company has heretofore carried messages to and from the Arctic and sub-Arctic country. Increases in the numbers of trappers, missionaries, prospectors, settlers and policemen in the extreme North explain the taking over of the responsibility by the Postmaster-General of Canada.

The mail is divided into two packets at Edmonton, one for points between Lac La Biche and Fort Resolution, and the other for the straggling outposts of empire as far north as Fort McPherson, the most northerly depot even of the Hudson Bay Company, nearly 100 miles within the Arctic circle, where the year is divided into a single day and night.

The Lac La Biche mail goes by horse only 120 miles out of Edmonton. Thereafter the dog and the reindeer are the carrier's assistants. From Edmonton to Fort McPherson is over a thousand miles. Ten intermediate deliveries are made, and the mail arrives at the fort in April—if it has no exceptional delays.

Besides these packets, several other packets go to the northland about this season, so that all the posts will receive at least one mail a year. There is a mail made up at Prince Albert that goes as far as the head of Reindeer Lake, at the edge of the great Barren Lands. The York Factory packet runs to the far north by way of Winnipeg and the Nelson River. The Moose packet is made up at Mattawa, and goes by way of Abitibi River.

The carriers for the east and west shores of the great bay sometimes meet at the southern ports on the shores of the bay, and the meetings are made the occasion of brief but hearty jollifications. Then each passes on his way.

Newspapers and packages are carried to the north by the annual steamers of the Hudson Bay Company on the Mackenzie River in the summer. Of course letters are also carried, but newspapers convey the tidings of the world, and are treasured as fine jewels.

A SOLDIER'S WAY.

Abraham Haarscher was one of the beaux of his regiment. He attended the dances of the enlisted men as religiously as he attended reveille, but at no dance was there any particular maiden singled out for the attentions of Private Haarscher. He went the rounds and danced with every girl that came to the enlisted men's merry-making. Haarscher had dodged Indian bullets and Spanish bullets and he dodged Cupid's shafts. He saw his comrades marry and leave the service. They told him his day would come, but he laughed at them.

During the course of his years of duty as one of Uncle Sam's soldiers Private Haarscher saw service in four different regiments and against every form of foe that his adopted country had to face. Few men knew as did this private what absolute devotion to duty meant.

Haarscher was intensely proud of his French nationality. One night at a far Northwestern garrison he was walking post as a sentinel upon a frail temporary bridge thrown across a stream. The ends of the structure marked the ends of his post.

A storm arose in sudden fury. The stream which flowed under the bridge had been swollen before by the rains of the season. In a few minutes it was a raging, roaring torrent. The bridge began to show signs of weakening. Haarscher kept on walking his post. The timbers were creaking under his feet and the water was beginning to creep over the planking, when the officer of the day appeared at the end of the bridge. He saw the sentinel and his peril.

"Come off that bridge, No. 5," yelled above the storm.

Haarscher walked calmly off the bridge in obedience to orders and came to an "arms port."

"Haarscher, you fool, don't you know that bridge is going?"

Even as the officer of the day spoke the bridge was whirled away.

"That was my post, Lieutenant," said Private Haarscher, "and you forget that I am a Frenchman."

At the end of the Franco-Prussian War Haarscher came to America embittered because his native province, Alsace, had become the spoil of the enemy. He enlisted almost immediately upon his arrival in this country, and until the day of his death at Fort Sheridan he never passed an hour, save when on occasional leaves of absence beyond sight of the flag that marked the campus, the garrisons or the battlefields of America.

Abraham Haarscher carried one record that is probably unique in the histories of the armies of the world. In nearly thirty years' service, although a model of soldierly neatness, discipline and intelligence, he never wore the stripe of a non-commissioned officer, refusing chevrons time after time; his reasons for refusing being known to no one but himself.

Haarscher did not know what the inside of a guardhouse looked like from the viewpoint of a prisoner. There never was a soldier in camp or barracks whose rifle and equipments were like unto his. So at guard mount, as the nearest soldier, he was chosen for the duties of orderly to the commanding officer. The soldier thus chosen is not obliged to wall post, and when tattoo comes he can turn in to sleep without fear of being routed out for the duties of the mid light guard.—Chicago Post.

OF INTEREST TO THE FARMER.

STUDY EACH FIELD.

Each particular field requires special and careful treatment. One plot of land may be better adapted for a certain crop than another, and the farmer must study the requirements of each field and crop.

STUDY DIGESTIVE CAPACITY.

In the selection of cattle foods the farmer should keep in view the results to be expected. Some foods are more valuable, pound for pound, than others, because they differ in the relative proportion of dry substance contained, in the digestibility of that dry substance and in its composition. The digestive capacity of each animal should be known to the farmer, and he should endeavor to supply its wants.

DEHORNING CATTLE.

Dehorning has passed the experimental stage and has now become a necessity. Practically no one now denies the benefits derived from having a herd deprived of the dangerous weapons of defense. The question arises as to when and how can it best be done. The fall, or preferably early spring, are the best seasons of the year for doing this work, say the middle of March. The idea is to get the wounds thoroughly healed before the flies come. Animals dehorned in early spring and cured, usually shrink but little and the wounds very soon heal over. It is not necessary to put anything on the wounds.

BURNING CHARCOAL FOR HOGS.

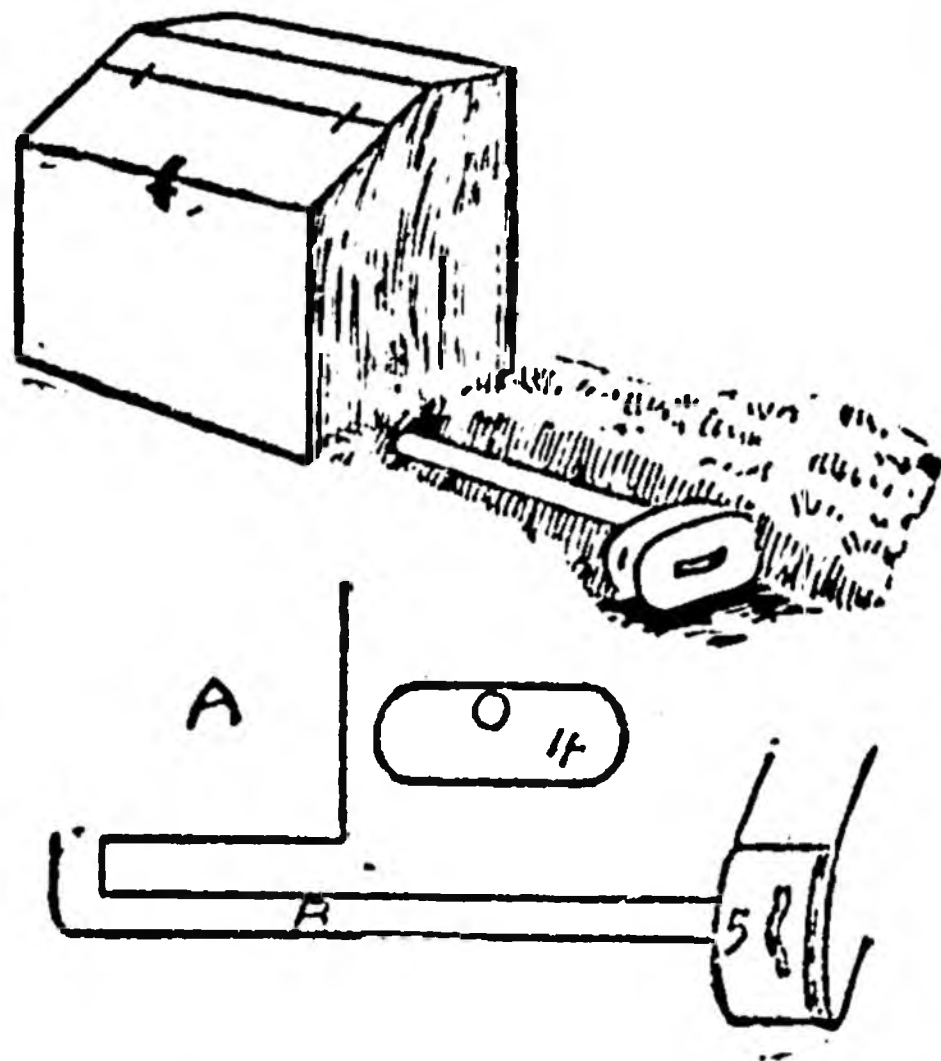
Allow the wood or corn cobs to become well ignited after piling in cone shaped piles, then cover lightly with dry earth. Combustion will then be incomplete and a bed of charcoal will result. Another way is to have ready a tub of water and as soon as the wood burns sufficiently to form a live coal retaining the original shape, remove with a pair of tongs and immerse in the tub of water to extinguish the fire, then lay aside to dry. This is a simple plan and one that is practicable whenever it becomes advisable to burn charcoal at home. The value of charcoal as an aid to digestion is underestimated.—C. B. Barrett.

DEVELOPING GOOD HOGS.

A really good hog cannot be produced from scrub stock. It is absolutely necessary to choose the breed for the purpose, that is, some breeds are better for bacon and hams when lean meat is preferred and others for lard or fat pork. Have an ideal animal and work for it. Breed from matured and well-bred sows. Don't sacrifice individuality to pedigree. Breed prolific sows only. Avoid cross-breeding and feeding too much corn and ice water, as this lessens the vitality and tends to make too light a bone. Feed young stock and the breeding sows oats, shorts, bran and oil meal, with but little corn. Give plenty of exercise. In finishing off a fat hog nothing is ahead of corn and pure water. Give plenty of water in sleeping quarters and let young pigs to eat early. March and April litters are best. Keep salt and water before them at all times. The grower's frame for the first six months, and the keeping of equal sized pigs together must be looked to. After the ideal hog is secured it requires extra good judgment and care to keep it and not allow it to degenerate.—E. R. Beach.

PIANO BOX SMOKEHOUSE.

The thrifty farmer prepares his own home consumption, and if he has a short of cash with which to build an up-to-date smokehouse he will appreciate the following plan, which will enable him to carry out his ideas at small cost. Buy an old but good upright piano box, and after making it smoke tight with paper, set it in the desired place and dig a trench so that the piping will enter at one end of the box through the bottom. Then take an old wash boiler with a good copper bottom and have a tinsmith make a hole in one side near the bottom, and in this fasten a piece of tin water pipe or four-inch stovepipe. Then buy additional lengths of pipe and



make the connections yourself, having an elbow to go into the box.

Make the smoke fire in the boiler, the smoke will pass into the box, and, on a small scale, one will have a first-class smokehouse. As little heat is required to keep up the fire sufficient to give the desired amount of smoke, there is no danger of the wash boiler being too frail for the purpose. The illustration shows the plan perfectly, the details of the piping being shown in the lower part of the cut.—Philadelphia Record.

OF INTEREST TO THE FARMER.

A GOOD MELON.

The best melons are not always the largest. Many of the varieties grown for shipment to market must necessarily possess thick rinds. A good melon should be very sweet, and should not be stringy when sliced, nor should the rind be very thick. The best flavored cantaloupes are small ones, the Jenny Lind and Netted Gem being favorites.

WHEN JUST FROM NURSERY.

The roots of young trees or plants that have recently arrived from the nursery must not be allowed to become dry. Exposing them to the winds is a risk. If the ground is not ready, put the roots in a furrow at once and cover them with fine soil. If the roots of a tree are injured, cut off the damaged parts before setting out. Do not be afraid to cut back from the top if there appears to be but few roots to the tree.

GRAFTING WAX.

A good grafting wax, adapted for painting the wounds made in pruning trees and to other purposes, may be made by melting one pound of resin over a gentle fire and stirring in one ounce of beef tallow. When the mixture, after being removed from the fire, has cooled off somewhat, eight ounces of alcohol are to be added to it. If too cool for mixing, warm it again, carefully guarding the alcohol from taking fire. When cool put it in bottles and keep it well closed.

LIQUID MANURE.

An occasional application of liquid manure is an excellent stimulant for early plants. If it cannot be conveniently obtained about the stables it may be supplied in another manner. Take an old barrel, bore holes in the bottom, set up on a slanting bench and fill with manure. Pour on water, then catch the drip. Horse manure is best, as it contains a large amount of nitrogen. A little of this used occasionally on plants in hotbeds or cold frames will have a wonderful effect.

SHADY WATERING TROUGH.

The writer may be a crank on the summer care of animals, but at least he knows that it pays well to look out for their comfort during the heated spell. Knowing the luxury of a drink of cool water in warm weather an intelligent man realizes that an animal will enjoy its water much more if it is in a shady place where it is cool and where also there may be a little shade for the animal while it is drinking. Only in some sections do we find the old-time drinking trough hewn from a log than which nothing better has ever been devised.

On most farms it will not be at all hard to find a corner shaded by trees or vines where this trough may be located. Oftentimes an old tree will



serve as a hitching-post near the trough and a light chain or tie rope hitched to the lower branches of the tree to hold the horse while drinking if its owner wishes to leave it a few minutes. By a little care in the setting of the trough so that the lower back corner is tilted away from the side at which the horse approaches the trough the overflow may be readily conducted away from the trough and the wet stamping place avoided. A good plan is to dig out the soil for a foot in the spot where the horse would stand while drinking and fill in with coarse gravel which would surely do away with the wet spots.—Indianapolis News.

IN STAKING RASPBERRY PLANTS.

Many small fruit growers who have been through the hard work of fastening black and raspberry plants to stakes like the writer, will fully appreciate the following device. Take a strip of wood one foot long, one inch thick and two inches wide, to that attach a handle a foot long. Bore a hole in one end large enough to pass a rope half an inch in diameter through. Close to the other end, in a narrow part of the strip, screw a hook. Through hole in the one end pass a half inch rope tying it securely. This rope should be five or six feet long with a rough handle at the other end. At intervals make loops in the rope. To use, hold the two handles and cast the rope over the raspberry plant, drawing it taut until in the proper position, then slip one of the loops over the hook in end of the large handle. This will hold the bush in position so that one has the use of both hands to tie the plant to the stake with rope provided for that express purpose. In this way one man can do the work that usually takes two; then the hands are not scratched or bruised at all and the work is much easier done.—F. L. Risley.

Penn. S. P. C. A.

Subject from Act of March 29, 1899:—
 "Any person who shall, within this Commonwealth, wantonly or cruelly ill-treat, beat or otherwise abuse any animal, whether belonging to himself or otherwise, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on being convicted thereof before any Alderman or Magistrate shall be fined by the said Alderman or Magistrate for the first offense in a sum not less than \$10, nor more than \$50; and for the second and every subsequent offense in a sum not less than \$20, nor more than \$50 * * * or upon such binding over or commitment appear before the said Court, and be there convicted of such misdemeanor, he shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding two hundred dollars, payable as aforesaid, or undergo an imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both, at the discretion of the Court."

Fight With Tramp.

Gettysburg, May 22.—A fight which looked serious and in fact wasn't very far from ending seriously took place at Kelly & Oyler's coal yard early yesterday morning. On Saturday evening Mr. Kelly, one of the members of the firm, had a dispute with a tramp and a long and heated argument followed. Monday morning the tramp and Mr. Kelly met and decided to settle the matter. A regular fist fight ensued. The two clinched and rolled over on the ground and coal. They were having a rather lively time when Mr. Oyler came up and pulled Kelly off. Both the combatants were bleeding profusely and their faces, hands and clothes were literally covered with blood. The tramp made off across the fields and has not been seen since.

Nearby Fairs.

Following are the dates of nearby fairs for this year:
 Grangers' picnic Williams' Grove, August 21-23.
 Hanover Agricultural Society, Hanover, September 11-14.
 Cumberland County Agricultural Association, Carlisle, September 25-28.
 York County Agricultural Society, York, October 1-5.

Court Items.

The regular argument court was held Monday, convening at 10:30 in the morning. All the judges were present.
 Petition of Pius A. Miller, assignee of John Homan and wife, for order to sell real estate. Order granted as prayed for.
 Petition for charter for the Arenasville Hunting Club. Order granted as prayed for.
 Petition for the Fruit Growers Hall Company of Adams county, "Incorporation." Order granted by the court.
 The Citizens Trust Co., vs. M. E. Hartman and W. D. Oyler. Sheriff's interpleader. Motion allowed.
 John Smith et al vs. Cyrus G. Beales et al. No. 174 August term 1903. Motion for new trial refused.
 Return of sale of real estate of Daniel Laughman, late of Berwick township, deceased, confirmed.
 Bonds of David H. Border, guardian of Clarence V. Border and Raymond S. Border, minor children of Adam Border, dec'd, approved.
 Harvey A. Scott and A. M. Waybright of Freedom township, and D. C. Smith of Mountpleasant township, appointed viewers on road in Straban township beginning at a point in the Chambersburg road and ending at a point in the Bender's church road.
 Isaac B. Asper, administrator of the estate of Barbara Asper, late of Lattimore township, discharged.
 First and final account of C. P. Richter guardian of Alice Laughman, minor child of Lovina Laughman, deceased confirmed and accountant discharged.
 Return of appraisers in estate of Aaron Arnold late of the borough of Biglerville approved unless exceptions be filed within twenty days.
 For the past year a pair of pigeons have made their homes in the steeple of Heidelberg Reformed church in York, and, notwithstanding every effort to get rid of them, there they stay.
 Mrs. Catharine Gotwald, wife of Henry Gotwald, died at her home in Hanover, at 1 p. m. Tuesday of pneumonia, after an illness of three weeks, aged 73 years.
 Do you know that Buggies made by us last professional and business men eight or more years, and a more moderate user has had one of our buggies for sixteen years? We have a large stock of very nice and up-to-date Buggies of our build on hand, both rubber and steel tire. These buggies are very cheap. Come see them. BOND & CO.

E. E. DITENHAFFER,
 OROS WAGNER.

Practical Painters.
 It's sound sense that we tell you.
 Your work costs less dollars and is best every time you use the L. & M. Paint.
 You do more painting with one gallon of L. & M. than with two gallons of other paints and the L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes the L. & M. Paint wear like iron.
 4 gallons of L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil will paint a moderate sized house.
 Actual cost L. & M. about \$1.30 per gallon.
 A. T. Terrell, Riverhead, N. Y., writes, "16 years ago painted with L. & M. Only now requires repainting."
 Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

Have your Job Printing done at the ITAM office. Prices the lowest.

POSTMASTER FORBIDDEN.—G. W. Foster, Ia., nearly lost his life and was robbed of all comfort, according to his letter, which says: "For 20 years I had chronic liver complaint, which led to such a severe case of jaundice that even my fingernails turned yellow; when my doctor prescribed Electric Bitters, which cured me and have kept me well for eleven years." Sure cure for Biliousness, Neuralgia, Weakness and all Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bladder derangements. A wonderful Tonic. At Ed. T. Auker's drug store. 50 cents.

All clocks, watches and jewelry repairing done neatly and cheaply. Goods left with G. A. Klingel, New Oxford, will be forwarded and promptly returned.
 PENROSE MYERS, Jeweler,
 Gettysburg, Pa.

FORTUNATE MISSOURIANS.—"When I was a druggist, at Livonia, Mo.," writes T. J. Dwyer, now of Graysville, Mo., "three of my customers were permanently cured of consumption by Dr. King's New Discovery, and are well and strong to day. One was trying to sell his property and move to Arizona, but after using New Discovery a short time he found it unnecessary to do so. I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as the most wonderful medicine in existence." Sures Cough and Cold cure and Throat and Lung healer. Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker, druggist. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

A rich man died the other day. Hedded in the very midsummer of life, and he left his family \$1,000,000. The doctor's certificate showed that death resulted from typhoid fever. The doctor himself said to a friend: "That man was a suicide. He had a splendid constitution. I have pulled him through if his stomach had been sound. But he ruined his stomach by eating fatty meats, snatched at his meals, and neglected his system which have been warning him a year past, that his stomach was failing in its duties."
 The symptoms of a disordered stomach are: rising, heartburn, undue fullness after eating, dull headache, dinky complexion, discolored eye, fluctuations in physical strength, nervousness, sleeplessness, drowsiness. No person will have all these symptoms at once.
 The restoration of the stomach to sound health, begins with the first dose of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The cure progresses until the functions of the stomach are in healthy operation. Then the nerves are quiet and strong, the appetite healthful, the sleep restful, the eye bright, the complexion clear.
 "Please accept my thanks for the benefit which my child received from your medicine," writes Mrs. W. A. Morgan, of Silver, Mo. "He had been troubled for nearly a year with liver complaint, indigestion and constipation. I gave him your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' and they did him great good. I gave him the 'Discovery' about eight months, and several 'vials' of the 'Pellets.' He seems to be perfectly well now."
 If you want a cure accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

These ORIGINAL Little Liver Pills, first put up by old Dr. R. V. Pierce over 40 years ago, have been much imitated but never equalled. They are made of purely vegetable, concentrated and refined medicinal principles, extracted from native American roots and plants. They speedily relieve and cure foul, torpid and deranged Stomachs, Livers and Bowels and their attendant distressful ailments. One or two a laxative, three or four a cathartic.

Hanover's Leading TAILORS.
 We are glad to be able to announce to the public that the Spring Season of 1906 finds Hanover with a strictly up-to-date Tailoring Establishment.
 We have now in our employ an entire new corps of Tailors. These gentlemen are all fine Hand Tailors and fill a much needed want in Hanover Tailoring. You can now get a Suit that is Tailored in the strictest sense of the word.
 Our entire line of Spring Woolens in both foreign and domestic weaves are now on exhibition. Give us a look. No Trouble to show goods.

M. B. Carver & Sons.
 HANOVER PA.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER
 for the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent Cholera, Grippe and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strength and vigor to growing fowls.
 Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.
 PREPARED BY
Emlet & Jenkins.
 HANOVER, PA.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITAM

West End Store News.

Why We Lead the Grocery Business.

A word explains it all, the one word—**Quality.**
 Here Quality is the watchword, Quality first, Quality last, Quality all the time. Prices that will astonish you.

SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK.

Clothes pins per dozen, 1c.
 Mouse traps, each 1c.
 Pint tin cups, each 1c.
 Homany per lb., 1c.
 Eagle Butter Crackers, 8c lb.
 Small Pretzels, 8c lb.
 3 lb. Can Tomatoes for 10c.
 Small can Tomatoes, 5c.
 Good Peas, 5c per can.
 Good Corn, 5c per can.
 Baked Beans, 5c per can.
 Good Cream Cheese, 2 lbs for 25c.
 Good Prepared Mustard, 3c glass.
 1776 Washing Powder, 3c.

Granulated Sugar 5c lb.

I. W. LIVINGSTON,
 Pitt Street, New Oxford.

Dress Goods.

Dry Goods, &c.

NEVER in our history did we show so large a selection of all the Latest Colors and Weaves, consisting of Bastiste, Mohairs, Panama, Voile, Wool Taffetta, Silk and Wool Eolines, Powdesette, Rhodesia, Satin Prunellas, Lucania Cloth, also French Organdie.

Figured Lawns 5c, 8c, 9c, 10c, 12 1-2c.	Spring Jackets Ladies' Spring Jackets, in Colors and Blacks.
Taffetta Silks Black and Fancy.	Wrappers Ladies' Peseale Wrappers, well made and priced right.
Press de Soie for petticoats, has the appearance of silk, wears longer than silk and costs less.	Table Linen, Etc. Table Linen, Napkins, Towels.
Bed Spreads White, good values at 75c, \$1 and \$1.25.	Umbrellas Umbrellas for sun and rain, in Colors and Blacks.
Lace Curtains A large assortment and at prices from 39c upward to \$5 per pair; also Sash Net.	Corsets Another lot of \$1.00 Corsets to go at 50c.
Ladies' Waists White Lawn Shirt Waists—it will do you good to see our line before purchasing; also White and Black Jap Silk Waists.	Floor Coverings Rag Carpets, Ingrain, Brussels and Velvet Carpets, Rugs, Straw Matting. Also a large selection of samples to select from direct from the mill, such as body Brussels, Moquette, Axminsters, Velvets, Etc. Linoleum and Oil Cloth.
Underwear Ladies' Muslin Underwear, cheaper than you can buy the material and make them.	Window Shades A nice line to select from.

Give us a call and see our line before purchasing elsewhere.

Wentz Brothers & Frey,
 33 Baltimore Street,
 Hanover, Penn'a.

Notice!
 ESTATE OF JOSEPH J. BEMLER.—The undersigned, Agent for the heirs of Joseph J. Bemler, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
 L. M. MILLER, Agent,
 P. O. New Oxford, Pa.
 4-6-06
Administratrix Notice.
 ESTATE OF JOHN E. BARTHOLOMEW, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
 EMMA S. BARTHOLOMEW,
 Administratrix
 4-10-06
Grain & Produce.
 The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street, (formerly conducted by A. Sheely) desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Coarse and Fine Salt, Potatoes and the BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered to any part of the borough free.
LUMBER AND COAL.
 Will also at all times have a full supply of Lumber and Coal of all kinds, which will be sold at bottom prices.
 J. H. DUTTERA, JR.,
 New Oxford, Pa.
 4-23-06

GREAT SPRING SALE.

Furniture. Stoves. Carpets.

OUR Show-rooms are now filled with a complete stock for Spring and we are now ready to fill your every want at prices that will pay you to deal with us. Here are a few examples of what we have to offer:—

Bed Springs, double woven wire,	\$ 1.98
Mattresses, full size, best quality,	2.25
Bed-room Suits, solid oak, 8 pieces,	17.50
Ranges—fully nickel plated No. 8 range,	17.00
Sideboards, solid oak, large mirror,	9.00
Iron Beds, white enameled,	1.98
Tables, 6 feet, solid oak,	4.98
Chairs, solid oak, cane seat,	1.00
Rockers, 200 different designs,	1.98
Parlor Suits, 5 pieces, Mahogany finish,	17.00
Couches, a new lot choice designs,	3.50

Goods stored for future delivery.

Freight prepaid on all out of town purchases.

Katz Furniture Co.
 44 Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.

LET US SHOW YOU OUR FURNITURE.

If you want Good Furniture at a saving of from 10 to 20 per cent. you will be our customer.

LET US FURNISH

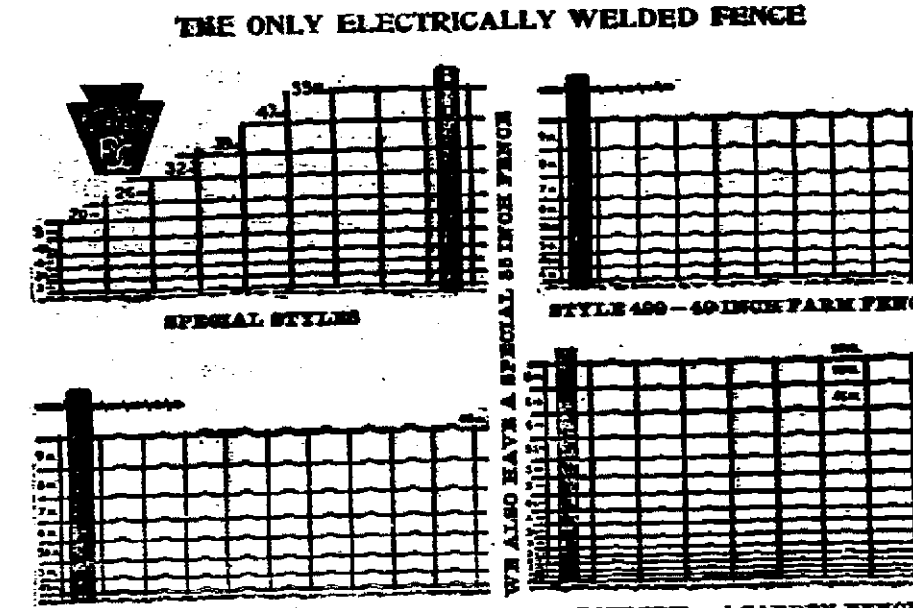
A ROOM FOR YOU and you will be more than surprised at the LOW PRICES we will quote you. No matter whether large or small order the prices will be the Lowest.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LOT OF FRAMED PICTURES to sell at prices that will astonish all. Give us a call.

DEATRICK BROS.
 FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.
 HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD.

"PITTSBURGH PERFECT" FENCES

THE ONLY ELECTRICALLY WELDED FENCE



STYLE 400—45 INCH FARM FENCE
 POULTRY and GARDEN FENCE
 The Best, Neatest, Strongest and Most Durable Fence on the Market
 We can Save You Money on Fencing Call and See It
 Sold by GILBERT & SON, New Oxford.

All Kinds of JOB PRINTING
 executed at this office.
 Satisfaction Guaranteed.

An Up-To-Date
 Mill, milling the Finest Wheat, carefully selected and thoroughly cleaned, can't help making Good Flour. That's why
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MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMILE PILLS.
 A BARK, CATHARTIC, LAXATIVE FOR CATHARTIC, LAXATIVE, PAIN-RELIEF, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BOWELS, URINARY ORGANS, AND MENSTRUATION. REVISED FORMULA FOR 1896. Sold in New Oxford by Ed. T. Auker.
DR. WM. R. SNYDER,
 DENTIST,
 OFFICE: Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa.
 All work neatly done and guaranteed.
 Subscribe for the ITAM, \$1 a year.

Penna. S. P. C. A.

Extract from Act of March 29, 1869:—"Any person who shall, within this commonwealth, wantonly or cruelly ill-treat, beat or otherwise abuse any animal, whether belonging to himself or otherwise, * * * shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on being convicted thereof before any Alderman or Magistrate shall be fined by the said Alderman or Magistrate for the first offense in a sum not less than \$10, nor more than \$20; and for the second and every subsequent offense in a sum not less than \$20, nor more than \$50 * * * or upon such binding over or commitment appear before the said Court, and be there convicted of such misdemeanor, he shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding two hundred dollars, payable as aforesaid, or undergo an imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both, at the discretion of the Court."

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Do you know that Buggies made by us last professional and business men eight or more years, and a more moderate user has had one of our buggies for sixteen years? We have a large stock of very nice and up-to-date Buggies of our build on hand, both rubber and steel tire. These buggies are very cheap. Come see them. BOND & Co.

E. E. DITENHAFFER, OROS WAGNER.
Practical Painters.
It's sound sense that we tell you. Your work costs less dollars and is best every time you use the L. & M. Paint.
You do more painting with one gallon of L. & M. than with two gallons of other paints and the L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes the L. & M. Paint wear like iron.
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All clocks, watches and jewelry repairing done neatly and cheaply. Goods left with G. A. Klingel, New Oxford, will be forwarded and promptly returned.
PENNROSE MYERS, Jeweler, 14 Gettysburg, Pa.

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The symptoms of a disordered stomach are, among others, variable appetite, sour risings, heartburn, undue fullness after eating, dull headache, dingy complexion, discolored eye, fluctuations in physical strength, nervousness, sleeplessness, depression. No person will have all these symptoms at once.
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Hanover's Leading TAILORS.

We are glad to be able to announce to the public that the Spring Season of 1906 finds Hanover with a strictly up-to-date Tailoring Establishment.
We have now in our employ an entire new corps of Tailors. These gentlemen are all fine Hand Tailors and fill a much needed want in Hanover Tailoring. You can now get a Suit that is Tailored in the strictest sense of the word.
Our entire line of Spring Woolens in both foreign and domestic weaves are now on exhibition. Give us a look. No Trouble to show goods.

N. B. Carver & Sons.
HANOVER, PA.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

for the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Cholera, and Roup.
Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strength and vigor to growing fowls.
Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.
PREPARED BY
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HANOVER, PA.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITRM

West End Store News.

Why We Lead the Grocery Business.
A word explains it all, the one word—Quality.
Here Quality is the watchword. Quality first, Quality last, Quality all the time. Prices that will astonish you.

SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK.

Clothes plus per dozen, 1c.
Mouse traps, each 1c.
Pint tin cups, each 1c.
Homany per lb., 1c.
Eagle Butter Crackers, 8c lb.
Small Pretzels, 8c lb.
8 lb. Can Tomatoes for 10c.
Small can Tomatoes, 5c.
Good Peas, 5c per can.
Good Corn, 5c per can.
Baked Beans, 5c per can.
Good Cream Cheese, 2 lbs for 25c.
Good Prepared Mustard, 3c glass.
1770 Washing Powder, 3c.

Granulated Sugar 5c lb.

I. W. LIVINGSTON,
Pitt Street, New Oxford.

Dress Goods. Dry Goods, &c.

NEVER in our history did we show so large a selection of all the Latest Colors and Weaves, consisting of Bastiste, Mohairs, Panama, Voile, Wool Taffetta, Silk and Wool Eolines, Powdesette, Rhodesia, Satin Prunellas; Lucania Cloth, also French Organdie.

Figured Lawns

5c, 8c, 9c, 10c, 12 1-2c.

Taffetta Silks

Black and Fancy.

Press de Soie

for petticoats, has the appearance of silk, wears longer than silk and costs less.

Bed Spreads

White, good values at 75c, \$1 and \$1.25.

Lace Curtains

A large assortment and at prices from 39c upward to \$8 per pair; also Sash Net.

Ladies' Waists

White Lawn Shirt Waists—it will do you good to see our line before purchasing; also White and Black Jap Silk Waists.

Underwear

Ladies' Muslin Underwear, cheaper than you can buy the material and make them.

Spring Jackets

Ladies' Spring Jackets, in Colors and Blacks.

Wrappers

Ladies' Pergale Wrappers, well made and priced right.

Table Linen, Etc.

Table Linen, Napkins, Towels.

Umbrellas

Umbrellas for sun and rain, in Colors and Blacks.

Corsets

Another lot of \$1.00 Corsets to go at 50c.

Floor Coverings

Rag Carpets, Ingrain, Brussels and Velvet Carpets, Rugs, Straw Matting. Also a large selection of samples to select from direct from the mill, such as body Brussels, Moquette, Axminsters, Velvets, Etc.
Linoleum and Oil Cloth.

Window Shades

A nice line to select from.

Give us a call and see our line before purchasing elsewhere.

Wentz Brothers & Frey,

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Penn'a.

Notice!

ESTATE OF JOSEPH J. HEMLER.—The undersigned, Agent for the heirs of Joseph J. Hemler, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
L. M. MILLER, Agent.
P. O. New Oxford, Pa.
4-6-06.

Administratrix Notice.

ESTATE OF JOHN K. BATHOLD.—The undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of John K. Bathold, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
EMMA S. BATHOLD, Administratrix.
4-22-06.

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street, (formerly conducted by A. Sheely) desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, ETC. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FLOUR, Corn and Fine Sifted Potatoes and the Best Brands of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered to any part of the borough free.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of Lumber and Coal of all kinds, which will be sold at bottom prices.
J. H. DUTTERA, Jr.,
New Oxford, Pa.
4-22-ly.

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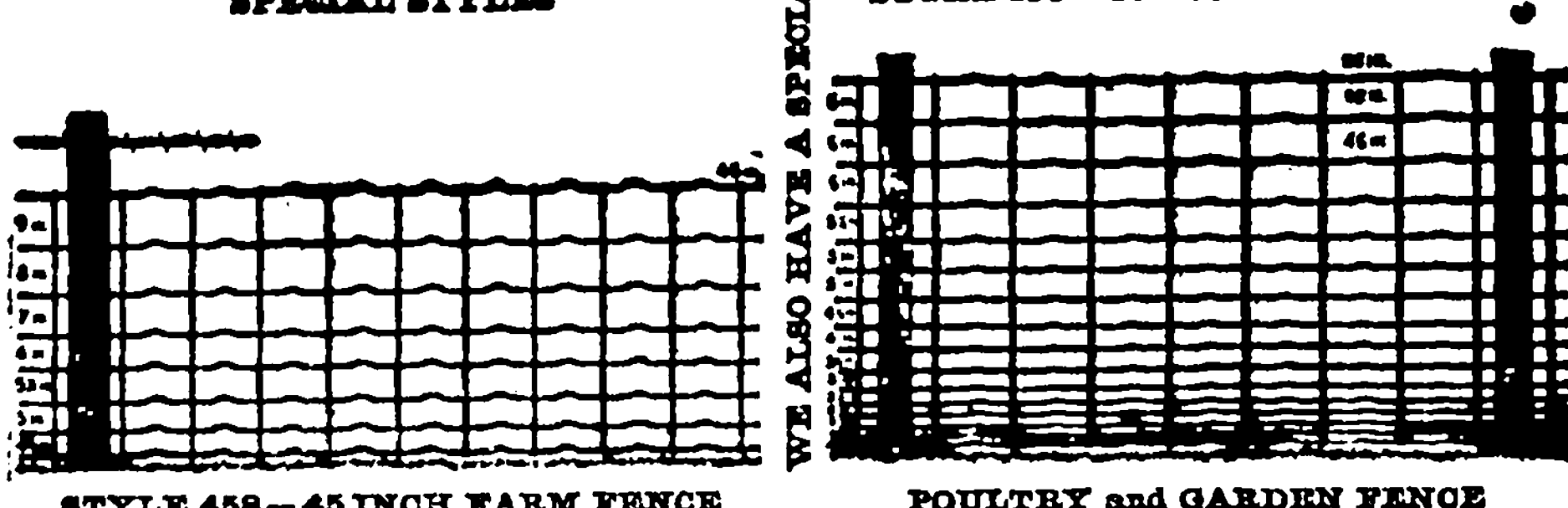
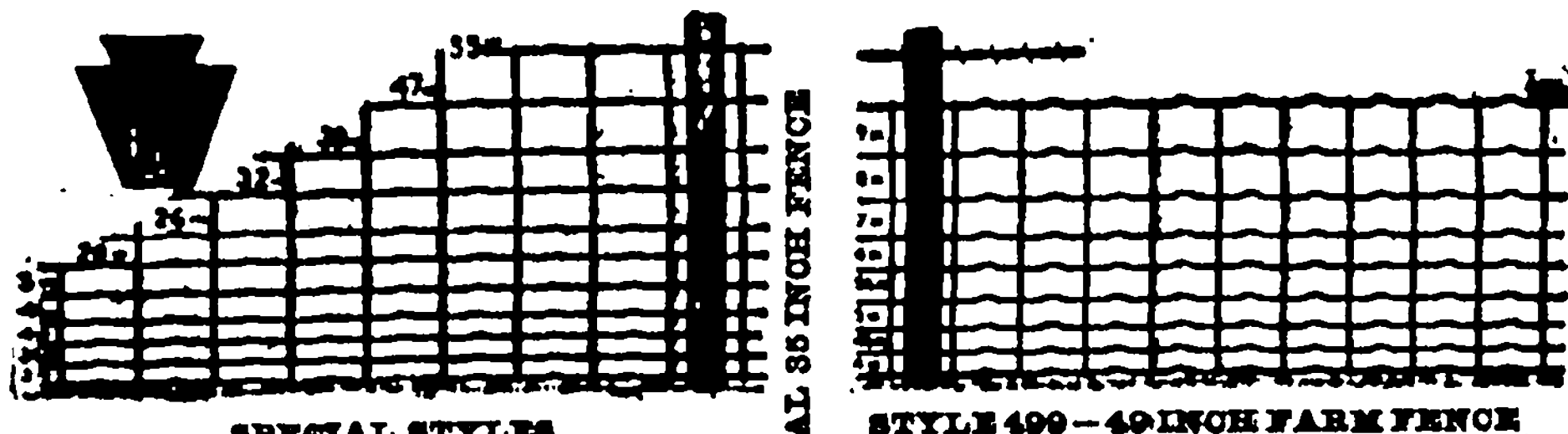
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A SAFE, CERTAIN REMEDY FOR SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Hurst! Speedy! Battle the Evil Influence of Menses. Relieved. Sent prepaid \$1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your order to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in New Oxford by Ed. T. Auker.

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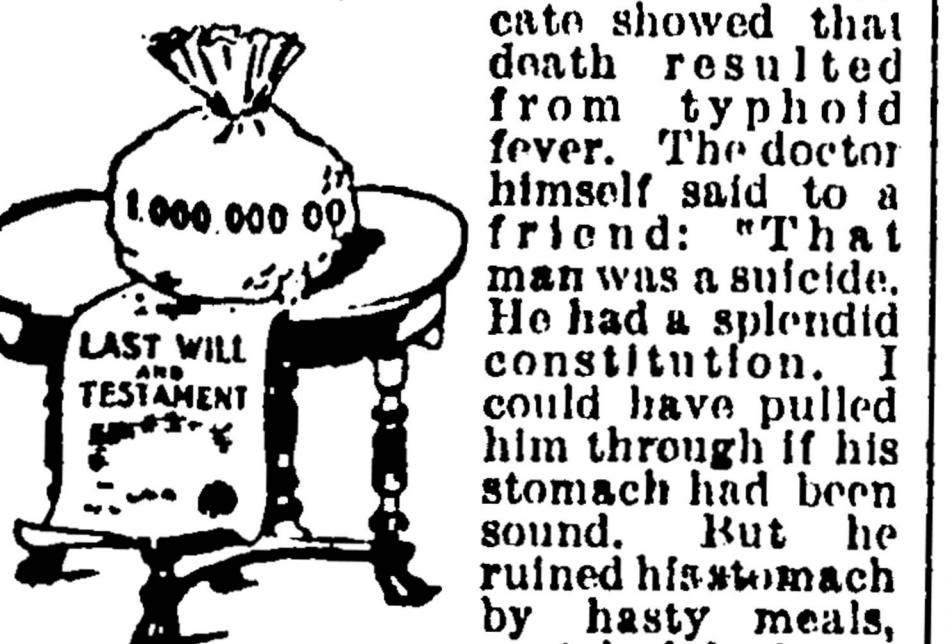
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Mouse traps, each 1c.
Pint tin cups, each 1c.
Homany per lb., 1c.
Eagle Butter Crackers, 8c lb.
Small Pretzels, 8c lb.
3 lb. Can Tomatoes for 10c.

Small can Tomatoes, 5c.
Good Peas, 5c per can.
Good Corn, 5c per can.
Baked Beans, 5c per can.
Good Cream Cheese, 2 lbs for 25c.
Good Prepared Mustard, 8c glass.
1770 Washing Powder, 8c.

Granulated Sugar 5c lb.

I. W. LIVINGSTON,

Pitt Street, New Oxford.

Dress Goods. Dry Goods, &c.

NEVER in our history did we show so large a selection of all the Latest Colors and Weaves, consisting of Bastiste, Mohairs, Panama, Voile, Wool Taffetta, Silk and Wool Eolines, Powdesette, Rhodesia, Satin Prunellas, Lucania Cloth, also French Organdie.

Figured Lawns

5c, 8c, 9c, 10c, 12 1-2c.

Taffetta Silks

Black and Fancy.

Press de Soie

for petticoats, has the appearance of silk, wears longer than silk and costs less.

Bed Spreads

White, good values at 75c, \$1 and \$1.25.

Lace Curtains

A large assortment and at prices from 39c upward to \$8 per pair; also Sash Net.

Ladies' Waists

White Lawn Shirt Waists—it will do you good to see our line before purchasing; also White and Black Jap Silk Waists.

Underwear

Ladies' Muslin Underwear, cheaper than you can buy the material and make them.

Spring Jackets

Ladies' Spring Jackets, in Colors and Blacks.

Wrappers

Ladies' Percale Wrappers, well made and priced right.

Table Linen, Etc.

Table Linen, Napkins, Towels.

Umbrellas

Umbrellas for sun and rain, in Colors and Blacks.

Corsets

Another lot of \$1.00 Corsets to go at 50c.

Floor Coverings

Rag Carpets, Ingrain, Brussels and Velvet Carpets, Rugs, Straw Matting. Also a large selection of samples to select from direct from the mill, such as body Brussels, Moquette, Axminsters, Velvets, Etc.
Linoleum and Oil Cloth.

Window Shades

A nice line to select from.

Give us a call and see our line before purchasing elsewhere.

Wentz Brothers & Frey,

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Penn'a.

Notice!

ESTATE OF JOSEPH J. HEMLER.—The undersigned, Agent for the heirs of Joseph J. Hemler, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

L. M. MILLER, Agent,
P. O. New Oxford, Pa.

Administratrix Notice.

ESTATE OF JOHN K. BARTHOLO.—Late of Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa. estate having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

J. M. B. BARTHOLO,
Administratrix.

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street, (formerly conducted by A. Shuey), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL, FRED, Coarse and Fine Salt, Potatoes and the Best BRANDS of FLOUR. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered to any part of the borough free.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of Lumber and Coal of all kinds, which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. DUTTER, Jr.,
New Oxford, Pa.

GREAT SPRING SALE.

Furniture. Stoves. Carpets.

OUR Show-rooms are now filled with a complete stock for Spring and we are now ready to fill your every want at prices that will pay you to deal with us. Here are a few examples of what we have to offer:—

Bed Springs, double woven wire,	\$ 1 98
Mattresses, full size, best quality,	2 25
Bed-room Suits, solid oak, 8 pieces,	17 50
Ranges—fully nickel-plated No. 8 range,	17 00
Sideboards, solid oak, large mirror,	9 00
Iron Beds, white enameled,	1 98
Tables, 6 feet, solid oak,	4 98
Chairs, solid oak, cane seat,	1 00
Rockers, 200 different designs,	1 98
Parlor Suits, 5 pieces, Mahogany finish,	17 00
Couches, a new lot choice designs,	3 50

Goods stored for future delivery.
Freight prepaid on all out of town purchases.

Katz Furniture Co.

44 Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.

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If you want Good Furniture at a saving of from 10 to 20 per cent. you will be our customer.

LET US FURNISH

A ROOM FOR YOU and you will be more than surprised at the LOW PRICES we will quote you. No matter whether large or small order the prices will be the Lowest.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LOT OF FRAMED PICTURES to sell at prices that will astonish all. Give us a call.

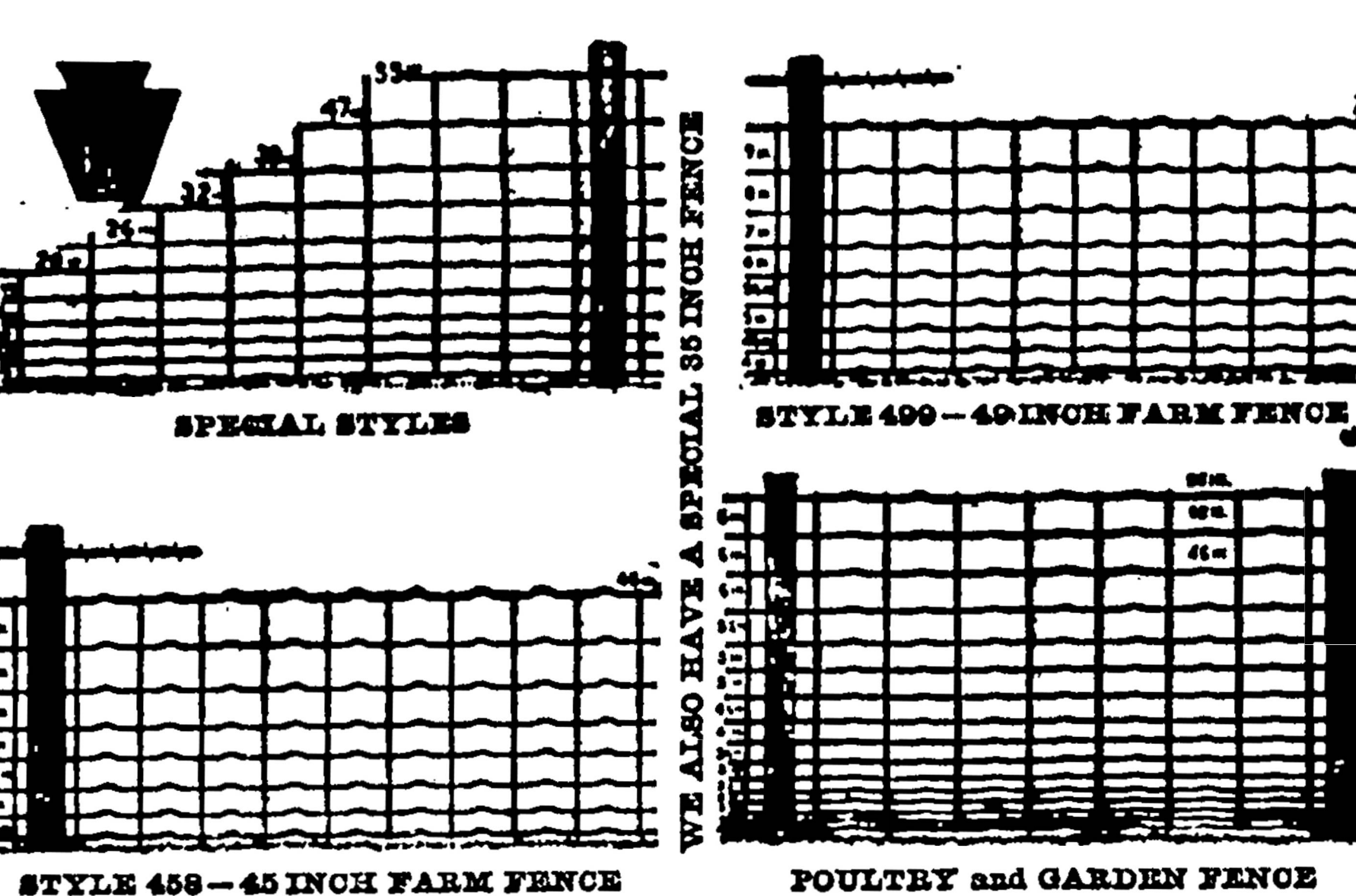
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